THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

Vol. XXII, No. 8.

His Clothes Are All Right If We Made Them.

That's the only way we know of making clothes. You ought to see us about your Fall Suit and Overcoat. The New Goods we are showing are wonderful.

Suits, to order, $10.00 and up.
Overcoats, to order, $12.00 and up.

Ladies' & Men's FINE FURS!

The style and choice of our stock this season is away ahead of any previous year. We claim it second to none. Come in and see them; only a pleasure to let you see what we are doing in the Fur line. We expect another shipment the last of this week.

Men's Underwear.

You will need warm clothing. Don't wait till you get a cold before buying your Underwear, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
The People's Tailor, Hatter & Furnisher.

WE ARE NOW SHOWING

Special values in Ladies' Jackets at $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00.
" " " Men's Winter Underwear, at 90c. and $1.00 a suit, regular price, $1.00 and $1.25.
Special values in Men's Frieze Ulsters, $5.00, $6.50 and $8.00.
Special values in Men's Winter Caps, we are clearing them out at 25c. each. Come at once, don't put off.
Men's Top Shirts, woollen, 45c., 50c., 75c., 85c.
" Woollen Socks, 15c., 20c., 25c. and 40c.
" Woollen Mittens, 15c. and 35c.
" Cardigan Jackets, 85c., $1.00 and $1.75.
" Wambat Coats, $17.50.
Ladies' Underwear, prices ranging from 18c. to 50c. pair. Drawers and Vests to match.
Children's Underwear, Drawers and Vests from 12½c. each.
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, as you all know we keep the finest assortment, both in woollen and cashmere, sizes from 4½ to 9½.
Ladies' Ready-To-Wear Wrappers, $1.25 and $1.50.
Ladies' Underskirts, black and colored, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.
A choice lot of Ladies' and Misses' Gauntlets, in grey and black, at 50c. and $1.00 a pair.
Our Millinery Room is now open for inspection, everybody welcome.

C. F. STICKLE.

NOTICE.—A number of sheep to let on shares.—C. F. S.

You May Have Dream't of It, but Never Saw It==

STERLING SILVER SOUVENIR SPOONS

Gold Bowls, with "Stirling" engraved in bowl,

for 40c., at

W. H. CALDER'S.

☞ Look out for Bargains at this store.

Friends in the Old Land

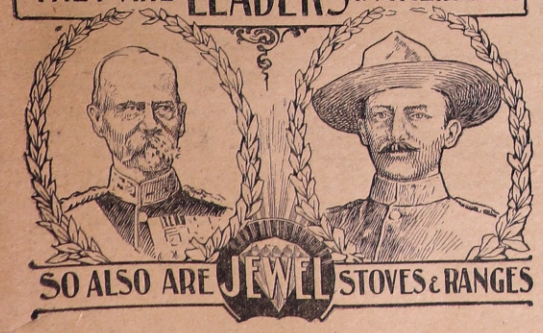
may be reached by ALLAN, BEAVER, CUNARD, DOMINION and other Trans-Atlantic S. S. Lines.

For information and tickets write or call on

S. BURROWS,
C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, Front St., BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 10c.



FOR SALE BY

H. & J. WARREN,
The Hardware and Tinware Merchants, MILL STREET.

Address and Presentation.

The following address, accompanied by a beautiful card receiver, was given to Mrs. Jos. Frappy, on her leaving here for Norwood,—

DEAR MRS. FRAPPY,—We, the undersigned teachers and officers of the Stirling Methodist Sabbath School, desire to express to you our regret at leaving us after being so long associated with us in our School, both as teacher and organist, and we feel assured that as God has been your guide in the past, so he will continue to be with you in your good work in the future.

We, knowing that all your endeavors in our school have been done with a willing hand and a loving heart for those you came in contact with, and your living example in the past has been one that your past associates and friends may well follow.

Now will you accept this accompanying present as a small token of our esteem for you and your good works, knowing you have left lasting remembrance with us, and our loss will be others gain. May our heavenly Father still continue to guide you in your exemplary life in the future as he has in the past.

Dated at Stirling this 19th day of October, 1900.

Signed on behalf of the officers and teachers of Stirling Sabbath School.

W. S. MARTIN, Supt.
G. G. THRASHER.
MRS. W. JOHNSTON.
ETHEL JOHNSTON.
FLORA MARTIN.
FRASER DENYES.
FRED WESCOTT.
EMMA KINGSTON.
MRS. ARTHURS.
CLARA MARTIN.
LIZZIE CALDWELL.
C. W. THOMPSON.

REPLY.

TO THE TEACHERS AND OFFICERS OF THE STIRLING METHODIST SABBATH SCHOOL:—

It was with mingled feelings of surprise and gratitude that I received your address and the accompanying beautiful gift. Your kind words and thoughtfulness on my behalf will ever remain as loving remembrances of my relationship to your school, and the happy associations formed while striving to follow the ideal example of the Master.

What little work had fallen to my hand and heart to do was done with the one thought that it was for the furtherance of God's cause and with the one aim that the best should be rendered to Him.

In your noble work of leading the young to Christ you have my earnest prayers. Let us remember that the seed sown in shadow may long after, through the sunshine of God's love, spring forth and ripen into everlasting fruit. May the pupils of your school, for whom you are putting forth such earnest efforts become valiant and true soldiers in Christ's army, ever ready to labor in his cause.

Yours in the work,
(MRS.) ALICE E. FRAPPY.

Teachers' Salaries.

The Madoc Review of last week, in a leading article, advocates higher salaries for teachers. It says that although during the past twenty years there has been a great advance in the qualifications required to enter the teaching profession, yet there has been "but little substantial improvement seen in the remuneration to teachers. Indeed, in many schools salaries have decreased, and this in face of marked improvement in the general weath and progress observable throughout the country. Surely it is high time our intelligent trustees gave this matter more serious consideration, for it is owing to a lack of careful study of the subject that matters are in their present condition.

"The teacher occupies a position second in importance to none in the community. His efforts for good or evil live forever and forever. In conjunction with the parent he is the moulder of the moral and intellectual, as well as the educational standing of future generations. The question is not how much arithmetic or grammar he teaches, but to what extent he develops what is noble and good, and suppresses what is ignoble and base in the pliant minds and characters of those whose destiny is placed in his care. Surely such service is worthy of the best effort on the part of the teacher, and of the highest appreciation on the part of the public.

"On behalf of the children of this county we earnestly and hopefully appeal to the intelligent public for better remuneration to the teacher. Short-sighted penuriousness can result only disastrously to the public weal, as it will not only drive out the most progressive teachers, but will deter the better element from entering a profession so lightly appreciated, yet involving duties of so high an order."

Great Luck of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c. at all druggists.

Bible Society Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stirling Branch of the Upper Canada Bible Society was held in the Presbyterian Church on Thursday evening last, the 25th of October.

There was not a large attendance, not as much interest being taken in these meetings as there should be.

Devotional exercises were conducted by the pastor, Rev. S. S. Burns, B. A., and Rev. C. E. Pineo.

The President of this branch, Mr. L. Meiklejohn, then took the chair, and called upon the Secretary to read the minutes of the last annual meeting, which upon motion were adopted.

The Treasurer and depositary's reports were also read and on motion adopted.

The old officers were all re-elected as follows:—

L. Meiklejohn, President.

Vice-Presidents, all the resident ministers.

Jas. Currie, Secretary.

G. L. Scott, Treasurer and Depository.

Executive Committee—F. T. Ward, G. G. Thrasher, B. Bush. J. V. Hough, John Ralph, and Geo. Hatton, of Stirling, and the following from the surrounding country: R. Good, Jas. Scott, W. Anderson, J. S. Chard, Geo. A. Johnston, S. Hubble and T. J. Smith.

Rev. Vernon H. Cowsert, agent of the Society, then gave an interesting address. Rev. Wm. Johnston. Rev. C. E. Pineo, and Rev. S. S. Burns, also spoke briefly.

A collection was taken up in aid of the Society, and a vote of thanks to Rev. Mr. Cowsert, brought the meeting to a close.

The appointment of collectors was left to the executive committee.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A business meeting of the trustees of the Methodist church, was held last week, to consider the financial condition of the church. Trustees present were:—Messrs. Anderson, Totton, J. Snarr and Pollock. It was proposed at an early date to appoint several young women to make a canvas of the church members and adherents for the purpose of raising necessary funds to defray the cost of the new organ,—the collections taken up for that purpose on anniversary Sunday, having fallen below expectations.

Mr. Geo. Mack spent a few days in his old home packing up household belongings for removal to Maynooth. He predicts steady growth and a prosperous future for that section of the country. May he have his full share of the prosperity, is the wish of his many friends here.

Quarterly service will be held in the Methodist church, at Hubble Hill next Sabbath. In the evening service will be held in our own church. Service in the English church in the evening, also.

Another political organization meeting was held in the Orange Hall, on Saturday evening. Mr. Whitton and Mr. Potts addressed the gathering. We understand that, as usual, arrangements will be made to get the election returns over the telephone wire, here, on the evening of the 7th. A gathering will assemble in the hall and have the news brought to them by messenger as it arrives. Wellman's may be a small place, but we have men of enterprise and push here.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. John Wallace is confined to his bed with typhoid fever. The doctors say the attack is a light one and that his situation is not critical.

We hear that our cheese is, as usual, commanding the highest price in the market. Though the quality be the very best, 'tis still well to have a friend at court—as we have.

An amusing incident occurred lately. A well known young man in this neighborhood had his name put on the voters' list by the Liberal organizers on the assumption, of course that he would vote accordingly. His sympathies were with the other party however, but the other party organizers not being aware of the fact, had his name removed as being under age. He doesn't know which to kick against now.

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Mrs. Dr. Purdy, of Bradford, Pa., who has for some time been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson, started for home last week.

Mr. George Winter and family, of Stockdale spent Sunday visiting at Mrs. B. L. Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bamber of Stirling, spent Sunday with Mrs. Hiram McKee.

Miss N. M. Anderson is visiting friends in Hilton.

Several hunters from this vicinity are moving northward to be in readiness for deer hunting when the season opens.

John Rutherford, a farmer living near Omemee, was found dead in the bush on Sunday, whither he had gone to water his cattle.

Some sportsmen from Toronto have been spending a week in North Hastings duck and partridge shooting. They report duck extraordinarily plentiful. On Lake Baptiste the fowl are reported to gather in millions.

THERE'S NO UNCERTAINTY

about the fact, that we can and do give better value for the money than can be got anywhere else.

Examine these money-saving values that show something of what we can do for you:--

NEW DRESS GOODS.

Zibeline Effects in 56 inch Tweeds and Homespuns, worth $1.00 per yd. for 60c.
Zibeline Effects in Checks, worth 50c. for 30c.
" " " " 25c. for 16c.

Miss Green will be pleased to show the Ladies these goods. They are the best value ever offered in Stirling.

CLOTHING.

Men's Double Breasted Heavy Tweed Suits, $4.50.

Men's Beaver Overcoats, special, at $6.00.

Children's, Boys' and Youths' Suits at $1 to $6.

A fine range of Clothing, the cheapest and best ever offered.

BOYS' BOOTS.

100 pairs Fine and Coarse, sizes 1 to 5, regular $1.00 to $1.50 for 75c. and $1.00, Friday and Saturday.

GROCERIES' LEADERS.—Buy Brooms now before they again advance. We have special values at 20 and 25c.
Best quality Rolled Oats, $1.90 per sack of 90 lbs.
"Sterling" quality Valencia Raisins, 10c. lb.
2 large plugs Club Tobacco for 5c.
"Sterling" quality Japan and Black Teas are now again in stock—new and fresh, and will be sold at the old popular prices. Try them. They will do you good.

CLUTE & MATHER.

P. S.—Call and get particulars about Live Turkeys for Shipment 27th November next.—C. & M.

Prepare For Winter.

A good old-fashioned winter is predicted. Be ready for it by buying strong, solid, dependable footwear—the kind that will protect you from the rain and snow. Price to suit every pocket.

Your RUBBERS are ready for you. They are the best make, and we know you will like them for they are beauties. Come in and get a pair. All kinds kept in stock.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER, $3.00 to $5.00.

Come in and be convinced that Our Goods and Prices Are Right.

Cash or trade paid for Old Rubbers.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

P. S.—Highest price paid for Wood, Butter and Eggs.

BOOTS & SHOES.

I have opened a Boot & Shoe Manufacturing and Repair Shop a few doors west of the Kerby House, Stirling, where I will be pleased to welcome all my old patrons, and by giving close attention to the quality of my work, I expect to largely increase their number.

A call is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SAMUEL J. DEMILL.

LIVE POULTRY WANTED
FOR ENGLISH MARKETS.

I will be in STIRLING, on THURSDAY NOV. 1st, and the following Thursday, Nov. 8th, to take your Poultry.

We pay 7c. lb. for Turkeys, 12 lbs. or over.
" " 6c. lb. for " under 12 lbs.
" " 5c. lb. for Spring Chickens.
" " 5c. lb. for Ducks.
" " 4c. lb. for Geese.

Choice lots well fattened will bring an advance on these prices.

We will be at SCOTT HOUSE.

We also want Dried and Evaporated Apples in large or small lots.

BUYERS WANTED.

G. A. BOOTH,
Market Square, TRENTON.

We buy at Trenton Tuesdays and Thursdays.

FARM FOR SALE.

Being Lot 28 in the 6th Con. of Sidney consisting of 190 acres. 175 acres under first-class state of cultivation; 90 acres of new seeding last spring; 2500 bushels of grain grown on farm this year; lots of water, never failing spring and 4 wells; well fenced; good dwelling with furnace; 2 large barns and drive house; lots of wood; 2 large orchards and 20 acres ready for fall wheat. Church, School, Store, Post Office, Blacksmith Shop and Grist Mill within 30 rods of farm. Possession to plough at once. For further particulars apply to

MORLEY H. SHIBLEY,
on the premises, or Chatterton P.O.

NOTICE.

On and after this date, hunters can obtain Deer Licenses from the undersigned, at his office, in the Village of Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER.

STRAYED.

Came into the enclosure of the undersigned, about the 1st of June, a Yearling Heifer. The owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

WM. JEFFREY,
West Half Lot 1, Con. 7, Huntingdon.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN the matter of the estate of HULDAH WESCOTT, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Huldah Wescott, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 19th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1900, leaving a will, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver, to Mary Adeline Jones, or Jane Robertson, of the Village of Stirling and Township of Rawdon, both in the County of Hastings, executors of the estate of the said Huldah Wescott, or to their solicitor as hereunder, on or before the 3rd day of November, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and demands and the nature of security, (if any), held by them.

And notice is further given, that after the date mentioned the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated the 8th day of October, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executors.

Notice to Creditors.

IN the matter of the estate of WILLIAM WESCOTT, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William Wescott, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 11th day of May, in the year of our Lord, 1891, leaving a will, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Robert B. Jones, of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, executor of the estate of the said William Wescott, or to his solicitor as hereunder, on or before the 3rd day of November, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands and the nature of security, (if any), held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated the 8th day of October, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executor.

ONE YEAR OF KINGSHIP.

THE OPIUM FARMER HAS A BRIEF TASTE OF POWER.

This Remarkable Dignitary of Hong Kong Celebrates His Abdication With a Great Feast.

In order to regulate to some extent the importation of opium into Hong Kong and to simplify the collection of duties the British Government several years ago decided to place the whole business in the hands of one man. Realizing, however, the tremendous and arbitrary power that could be wielded by a single individual in such a position, it was also decided that the office should only be held one year and that no person should be allowed to keep it for more than a single term. So it was announced that the Government was prepared to accept bids for the privilege.

Since that time the selection of an "opium farmer," as he is called, has become an annual event. The highest bid generally ranges from 600,000 to 800,000 taels, according to the prospects of the poppy crop for the year and the condition of the market. The successful applicant is duly gazetted in his position, and he is given the assistance of a fleet of a dozen swift Government customs vessels to protect his interests. He himself employs several junks to guard his business against smugglers, but he must only use these boats for the purpose of obtaining information. If he secures knowledge of smuggling operations he turns it over to the authorities, who run the malefactors down. Nearly every week in the year there is a smart skirmish between the sampans of the smugglers from the mainland of China and the revenue cutters. Pretty little battles some of them are, too, and very useful in giving young British middles and junior naval officers their first taste of sea fighting.

The opium farmer has the sole control of every pound of the drug brought into Hong Kong, and he generally makes from $250,000 to $300,000 clear profit in his year of office. The Government gets much more from him than it could secure if it attempted to collect the duties itself, and, moreover, gets it in a lump sum without the enormous amount of trouble and the large force of officers that would otherwise be necessary. The opium farmer's salaried men watch all incoming boats, and as it is a case of Chinaman against Chinaman very little of the raw material gets past him.

At the end of his term of office he gives a great dinner to Government officials, newspaper men and the leading Chinese merchants of the colony. This dinner is one of the three great events of the Hong Kong year. The other two are the polo, championship games and the sham battle between the troops in the garrison. As a matter of fact, though natural pride keeps them from openly acknowledging it, the white people of Hong Kong look on this unique dinner as by far the most interesting affair in the social calendar.

When a Chinaman makes up his mind to do a thing handsomely he generally goes to the limit. The opium farmer always makes his dinner, which is a sort of farewell to his brief reign of Czar of the opium smokers, something to be remembered by his white friends. Indeed, he lays aside a large sum of money, from $20,000 to $25,000, for the banquet, and always reckons it as a legitimate item of expense when he figures up his bid to the Government at the beginning of the year.

A week before the close of his term of office the farmer nseds out his invitations. These are always verbal, delivered to the lucky recipient by a shroff, a polite native clerk, who comes to your door with a smile and a bow, clad in a long blue gown reaching to his heels, and tells you that his master desires the honor of your presence at the Wong Tai Lo Restaurant "to modestly sup with him from a little dish or two in token of youn good will."

The invitation needs no response. The shroff takes it for granted that you would postpone a trip to Europe to get to that dinner, and he is right. There are no vacant seats when the ceremonies begin.

The Wong Tai Lo Restaurant, where all these affairs are given, is the Chinese Delmonico's of Hong Kong. It stands in the heart of the native quarter, a five-story frame building, elaborately carved, with broad balconies laden with flowering plants and creepers and the usual huge feast lanterns swaying in the wind.

The walls of the great dining-room are covered with Chinese flags and Union Jacks twined together, and hanging by the hundred from the ceiling are gay lanterns of all designs and colors enclosing electric lights. About three hundred guests find seats at places where their names are written on pieces of pasteboard. Round the head of the centre table are the ebony chairs of the host, the Governor of the colony, the Chief Justice, and sometimes the senior naval officer of the port. Here and there among the other diners are wealthy Chinese merchants, their costumes in startling contrast to the colorless white Eton mess jackets of the rest of the company.

When all are seated the opium farmer enters turns to the back of his chair and strikes a gong. Dozens of swift-footed waiters at once appear laden with silver ice buckets filled with champagne, port, sherry, Frontinac and a variety of native wines. A hundred young women follow with trays of wine glasses and tumblers and in a few moments every guest is supplied.

Immediately the affair develops into a feast magnificent enough for an old Roman banquet hall. The women, imported from northern China for the occasion, station themselves behind the chairs of the guests and play stringed instruments, singing an almost continuous accompaniment. Flower girls bearing sweet blossoms of the lichee enter and twine garlands across the tables, among chair backs, about the flags and in the long lines of lanterns.

The tables are rapidly spread with food and a strange mixture of Oriental and Occidental dishes it is. In addition to roast beef, ham, chicken, turkey and mutton, are dozens of Chinese delicacies, curries of every kind, sharks fins, jellied eggs, pickled fish, baked hedge-boar, spitted rice birds, drawn pelican meat, preserves of all sorts mangoose, mangostines, paradise fruit and dozens of wonderful Chinese puddings.

There is no menu card and no sequence of courses. You just pick out what you like and tackle it, irrespective of what your neighbor is eating and regardless of whether you begin with dessert or end with soup. The dishes in which these foods are served are the most magnificent and costly samples of Chinese ware and are intended as gifts for the guests. When the dinner is over you can select what you please among them. If you go away early enough you are generally wise enough to do this. If you stay till things begin to get warm you are apt to forget all about such a prosaic thing as dishes.

When midnight comes and the host, the Governor and the Chief Justice have discreetly retired, the singing, jubilating and toasting begin in earnest. As daybreak approaches the faithful ricksha men who have been kicking their bare heels on the brick roads for several hours, begin to think deep boiling-oil thoughts about the foreign devils inside who are yelling "Annie Rooney," "We Won't Go Home Till Morning," "Auld Lang Syne" and other incantations to their gods.

GROWING GIRLS

SHOULD BE BRIGHT, CHEERFUL, ACTIVE AND STRONG.

A Great Responsibility Rests Upon Mothers at This Period as it Involves Their Daughter's Future Happiness or Misery —Some Useful Hints.

Rosy cheeks, bright eyes, an elastic step, and a good appetite, are the birthright of every girl. These are the condition that bespeak perfect health. But unfortunately this is not the conditions of thousands of growing girls. On every side may be seen girls with pale or sallow complexion, languid, stoop shouldered, and listless. Doctors will tell them that they are anaemic, or in other words that their blood is poor, thin and watery. If further questioned they will tell them that this condition leads to decline, consumption and the grave. What is needed is a medicine that will make new, rich, red blood, strengthe the nerves and thus restore the vigor, brightness and hopefulness of youth. For this purpose no other discovery in the annals of medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and thousands of once hopeless girls have been made bright, active and strong through their use. Among those who have been brought back almost from the grave by the use of this medicine is Miss M. O. Marceaux, of St. Lambart de Levis, Que. Miss Marceaux says; "It gives me the greatest pleasure to speak of the benefit I have experienced from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For some years I resided in Wisconsin with a relative, where I devoted my time studying English and music, intending to make the teaching of the latter my profession. I was never very strong, and my studies fatigued me much. When about fourteen I became very pale, suffered from severe headaches, and weakness. I consulted a doctor, and acting on his advice, returned to Canada. The fatigue of the journey, however, made me worse, and finally I got so weak that I could not walk without help. I was extremely pale, my eye-lids were swollen, I had continuous headaches, and was so nervous that the least noise would set my heart beating violently. I almost loathed food and my weight was reduced to ninety-five pounds. Neither doctor's medicine nor anything else that I had taken up to that time seemed of the slightest benefit. I was confined to bed for nearly a year and I thought that nothing but death could end my sufferings. Happily an acquaintance of my father's one day brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I did so, and I thought they helped me some, and my father got more. After I had used a few boxes all my friends could see they were helping me, and by the time I had taken nine boxes I was enjoying better health than I had ever had in my life before, and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. I tell you this out of gratitude so that other young girls who may be weak and sickly may know the way to regain their health."

Girls who are just entering womanhood are at the most critical period of their lives. Upon the care of receive depends their future happiness. Neglect may mean either an early grave or a life of misery. If mothers would insist that their growing daughters use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills occasionally, rich blood, strong nerves, and good health would follow. If your dealer does not keep these pills in stock they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville. Ont.

"Have you tried 'Salada' Ceylon and India Green Tea? asked the dealer off a consumer of Japan.

"No, I never experiment," said the customer.

"Good rule, proved by it's exceptions."

"How so?" said the customer.

"A new Tea, grown on the richest Tea producing soil in the world—Ceylon and India—prepared by modern, cleanly machinery methods, just as "Salada" Black Tea is,—without the aid of nerve disturbing adulterants, may prove a revelation to the taste, and a positive benefit, rather than an injury, to the system. Now do you grasp the situation?"

"Yes," said the customer, "I do."

"Then, take a trial packet."

Result;

Japan Tea forever discarded,

"Salada" Ceylon and India Green Tea adopted.

The above conversation is suggestive to you reader, if you drink Japan Tea.

CEMENT FOR STONE.

The combination of red and white lead with boiled linseed oil and litharge makes a good cement for joining stones of any size. It should be used by dressing a strip of thin cloth on each side and placing this between the parts to be joined. The stone should be warmed, if possible. This cement will resist boiling water. As to proportions, there is no regular formula. To dry quickly, red lead should be used in greater proportions. If there is no hurry, white lead should be used in excess. I prefer the white lead when ample time can be given for drying. Equal parts of oil and litharge may be used. Another Formula—Seven or eight parts of resin and one of beeswax, melted together, and mixed with a small quantity of plaster of paris, is a good cement to unite pieces of stone. The stone should be made hot enough to melt the cement, and the pieces should be pressed together as closely as possible, so as to leave as little as may be of the cement between them. This is a general rule in cementing, as the thinner the strata of cement interposed, the firmer it will hold.

Imitations

of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitators have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

D-O-D-D'S KIDNEY PILLS

PEACEFULLY INCLINED.

The smallest army in the world is that of the State of Moresnet, which lies between Belgium and Germany. The size of this small country is only four square miles and its army consists of one man, who is also the police force, thus combining in his own person the entire military and civil forces of the country. Moresnet is an ideal and independent republic, under a burgomaster and ten councilmen. Apart from Moresnet and other diminutive States such as San Marino, Monaco, and Luxemburg, with their respective armies of 40, 126, and 325 men, the smallest European standing army is that of Servia, with a total strength last year of 19,000 men. The peace strength of the armies of Europe amounts to nearly 10 000,000 men, which would be increased to at least 15 000,000 in case of war. In proportion to population Denmark maintains most and England fewest soldiers in times of peace

LISTENING AT A SALARY.

The candidate, a man who thought himself a fit personage to become an M.P., was giving the first speech of the campaign.

The hall was at first comfortably full, but the audience was not long in finding out with whom they had to do, and began to go out one by one. At last only one remained, and he listened with great attention, thus encouraging the speaker to continue. At the end of half an hour the speaker stopped and politely asked;

I beg your pardon, sir, but I hope I am not trespassing on your kindness. I shall have finished in ten minutes.

Ten minutes? You can go on for another hour, or all night if you like, so long as you don't forget that you engaged me by the hour!

Then the unhappy man perceived too late that it was the cabby who had driven him to the hall.

Worth Ten Dollars a Bottle.

Any person who has used Nerviline, the great pain cure, would not be without it if it cost ten dollars a bottle. A good thing is worth its weight in gold, and Nerviline is the best remedy for all kinds of pain, It cures neuralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headache in a few minutes; and all pains just as rapidly..

VIRTUE NO REWARD.

It was pretty hard work pulling you out of the water!

Yes, but you'll get on my account a medal from the Humane Society. Since I've assisted you to obtain this great honor, don't you think you ought to give me something for my trouble?

A WEDDING PRESENT.

Of practical importance would be a bottle of the only sure-pop corn cure —Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor —which can be had at any drug store. A continuation of the honeymoon and the removal of corns both assured by its use. Beware of imitations.

STRATEGY.

What did you expect to prove by that exceedingly long winded argument of yours? asked the friend.

I didn't expec tt oprove anything, answered the orator. All I hoped to do was to confuse the other fellow so that he couldn't prove that I didn't prove anything.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

PUTTING A HEAD ON IT.

This is a great story, said the new reporter, but I can't think of a good head for it. It's about a trusted employe, whose accounts were found to be crooked, and when he was accused of it dropped dead.

That's easy, said the Snake Editor, helpfully, head it Died from Exposure.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan $1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothe the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c.a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

THE VERDICT.

A Coroner's jury delivered the following original verdict on the sudden death of a merchant who had failed in business;—

We, the jury, find from the doctor's statements that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, superinduced by business failure, which was caused by speculation failure, which was the result of failure to see far enough ahead.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

SIZING THEM UP.

How do you like your new quarters? asked the landlord, pleasantly.

The new tenant in the modern apartment house looked the rooms over sadly and rejoined;—These aren't quarters; these are eighths.

IF YOU desire to taste how good a cup of tea can be TRY

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. It will surprise you that such a good tea can be had at reasonable prices. In Lead Packets, 25. 30. 40. 50. 60.

MEN--PAY WHEN CURED.

My Electric Belt is a quick and positive cure for weakness in men. The vitalizing electric power is given direct to all weak parts, developing the full natural vigor of health. It makes the blood warm and the nerves as strong as steel. I want every man who is weak from any cause, or who suffers from lame back, rheumatism, weak stomach or ailing kidneys, to be cured by it, pay me when cured, and then tell his friends.

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S OFFER.

I am not giving belts away. I am simply curing first and asking my pay afterward. I am doing this because I can do it. I have an Electric Belt which DOES CURE, and any honest man who will secure me can have my Belt and pay me when cured. Is that fair? I can do this because I have the best Electric Belt in the world. My Belt is twice as strong as any other, and it is the only one that can be worn with any comfort. It does not burn. Call and consult me today, or send for my beautiful 80 page book, which tells my story honestly. Sent sealed, free.

Toronto, Ont, Oct, 5, 1900

Dr McLaughlin,

Dear Sir: After trying different prescriptions for nervousness and general debility without results, I secured one of your Electric Belts. Within a week I began to improve. I would not take ten times what the belt cost me and be without one

Yours truly,

111 Wilton Ave F Dyer

Dr. M. B. McLAUGHLIN,

130 Yonge St., - Toronto.

Hard Wood Finish.

For handsome effects, smooth even surface, shiny and glossy paints, get a paint that's made for it—made right—ground right.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are made by experienced chemists with proper machinery—mixed just right for proper effects, wear and tear. they stand for economy. Ask your dealer.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint Makers

MONTREAL. Est'd 1842

HOW TO MAKE MONEY

By Investing From One Dollar to One Hundred Dollars, and

HOW IT WILL GROW

WHILE YOU ARE SLEEPING.

The undersigned having secured a block of stock in one of the safest and best-known Gold Mining Companies in Canada, which has been working for two years, has large ore bodies opened up, new machinery and buildings costing forty thousand dollars, all fully paid and no liab lities of any kind and is likely to be in a position to pay regular dividends in a short time, having decided, instead of dealing with large English or European Capitalists, to deal direct with The People, believing there are many who are saving and ambitious to make money but on account of limited resources,

The Door is Closed Against Them.

Remember the greatest fortunes in the world have been made in mining. poor and struggling men and women have made themselves comfortable for life by careful and judicious investment.

For further particulars send full name and address to

Department "W"

FOX & ROSS,

Mining Brokers.

19 & 21 Adelaide St. East - - TORONTO.

Members Toronto Mining Exchange;

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AGENTS WANTED.

LENGTHY SERVICE.

Rectors, pastors and ministers in this country who have been the victims of frequent changes in their charges may be interested in knowing that recent statistics compiled in London show that there are 103 incumbents of churches in England who have occupied the same livings for fifty years or more, and of these twelve have held their places for sixty years.

There may be satisfaction in knowing that their average income amounts to $1,250 a year, and in sixteen cases the income after fifty years' continuous service is between the limits of $380 and $710 a year.

W P C 1047

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO.,

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Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our Complete Catalogue of Sheet Music and Books with Special rates of discount.

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and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158

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Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to **The Dawson Commission Co., Limited,** Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co. 6 8 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

"You can mould opinion, you can create political power"—says John Bright—
But you cannot find a Tea equal to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

The Home

WINDOW GARDENING.

Nine-tenths of the windows used for window- gardening are too crowded for the plants to look well or do well. Turn a new leaf right now by throwing away every poor or insignificant growth. Better to buy new stock in the spring than to turn your precious window space into a hospital ward for sickly plants.

Keep the foliage immaculately clean. Wash the leaves once or twice every week. A plant's lungs are its leaves. Showering the foliage washes the dust out of the pores, refreshes the plant and imparts vigor. Besides this, clean plants do not harbor insects, the greatest foe of the indoor garden, and the hardest to fight.

Loosen the crusted earth at the top of the pots. The roots need air, and in soft, pliable earth, they get it by capillary transmission. A hard top crust seals the soil up as though in a jug. Neither air nor water find free entrance through it. Plants in hard soil often suffer from lack of moisture at the roots, though water has been given every day.

Slide the shades up to the top of the upper sash; take down the curtains at the plant windows, and let God's invigorating sun shine in. Sunshine to a plant is what gold is to a Klondike miner.

KITCHEN HELPS.

Unbleached canton flannel makes good dishcloths.

Never let the flour dredger, salt jar, etc., remain unfilled. Refill them as soon as they are emptied.

A little vinegar put into a frying pan and heated over the fire removes the odor of fish or onions from the utensil.

The kitchen cupboards and dresser drawers should be kept tidy day by day. Never let them get into such a state that they need a "good turn out."

A nice way to clean windows, or the glass in bookcase doors, or cupboards, is to take a small bunch of cotton batting, dampen it with kerosene, and wipe the glass all over carefully. After allowing it to stay on a short time, take a soft, clean cloth and polish the glass. You will be surprised at its brilliancy and clearness. There are no streaks to rub off over and over again, and it can be done in a very little while, without any muss whatever. The smell evaporates almost immediately. One can rub the glass all over well, then go about other work, leaving it for several hours, and then it will polish just the same.

Celery.—When using celery don't throw away the green leaves. Wash the perfect ones and dry them on a paper in a moderate oven turning them frequently. Pulverize and keep in an air-tight tin box and when celery is out of season, these pulverized leaves will prove a great addition to soups, stews and dressings.

LAZY CHILDREN.

There are two kinds of lazy children—those who lack physical strength, pale, enemic, and others apparently in good health, but actually not so. A child, whose stomach is dilated, arterial pressure low, relaxed all over his body can not study well. One hour of attention is more than he can give. The cure for laziness does not lie in cajolery or threats; where there is the least doubt as to their health this should be first cured. But in many instances a child that is perfectly normal, who likes to read an interesting book will not study. Here comes the large question of the studies and teachers. Are the studies interesting or do the teachers make them so? Often the hours at school are too long and more is asked of the boy of eight than a man of 40 could do. Perhaps the child's attention has not been drawn to his work. If so, try to show him how it helps him to understand life, or to do his work. Let him be ashamed not to know what younger children know, treat him reasonably, not brutally, and the lazy boy may be made studious. His day should be systematically arranged, so that he is habituated to his work as well as to play. Help his brain to act and give him good habits, and he will not be lazy any longer.

Mrs. Christine Terhune Herrick alludes to the difficulties of having a sweetbread taste and a salt pork income. It is the triumph of the cook to make cheap things taste like extravagant dainties, and this does not necessarily defraud the body, because nutrition and high price are not synonymous.

NOISE IN THE HOUSE.

There are very few people who seem to realize that nine tenths of the noise made about a house is unnecessary. It takes no longer to handle things lightly than it does to fling them down helter-skelter with such an unearthly din as one often hears in badly regulated households. It takes a little more time to put on a pair of light shoes instead of the heavy and cumbersome out-of-door footwear that some people indulge in, but it pays a good interest on the effort and time. Especially in a sickroom or where there are people who are afflicted with those uncomfortable accompaniments called nerves, should this be made a study. In rooms where a grate or stove is used it is of the utmost importance that the rasping, tearing sound of putting coal on the fire be in some way done away with. One means of doing this is to save all the paper bags that come to the house, fill them with coal, tie them up with a string, and lay on the fire, which can be done without a particle of noise. In one household a special requirement is that the coal for the sitting room grate shall always be wrapped either in newspaper or put in bags. In this way much dust is avoided and all the noise that is very unwelcome to an invalid who occupies an adjoining room.

TALK TO THE BABY.

A child associated with a silent grown person and seldom or never talked to, would never acquire the power of speech. The habit of mothers of holding the baby up and talking to him is not so foolish, as it sometimes seems. If only the mother would use good language instead of baby talk, it would be the wisest course to stimulate the production of speech as well as apprehension of the meaning of speech. Babies understand what is said to them long before they can express the simplest ideas.

GERANIUMS.

Nowadays we are rather too much inclined to sneer at geraniums, as being old-fashioned and stiff, and so to a certain extent they are, but they are so bright, so cheerful, and so hardy that lovers of flowers should certainly give geraniums a trial.

The ordinary geranium is not prepossessing as a rule. It is tall, scraggy, and weedy. The ideal geranium should be compact, well-branched, broad, rather than tall.

It is quite easy to grow a geranium well if you begin rightly, but the plant must be taken at its start. When it has reached a height of about three inches nip the top off. In most cases several branches will then start along the stalk; if but one or two start nip the ends off again, and continue this process until there are at least six or seven branches growing from the main stalk.

When these branches have grown to be six or eight inches long, pinch the ends off, and thus force new branches to start out along them. In this way only can a great number of branches be secured, and the plant will be compact, bushy and broad.

While a plant is acquiring this form it should not be allowed to bloom. Pinch off every bud as soon as it appears, and do not provide a too rich soil, as this will encourage such rank growth that the joints of the stalk will be too long.

As soon as the original flower-pot becomes filled with roots, shift to a larger one. A plant which grows well might be re-potted about once in two months, if pots but a size or two larger than the last ones are used.

Be sure your flower-pot is thoroughly well drained, as a geranium does not flourish in a soil which retains the water about its roots. A well-grown specimen should have twenty or more clusters of flowers, with buds in all stages of development by the time it is in an eight-inch pot.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

The position of Commander-in-Chief is an important one, although not so much so as previous to 1895, when an "Order of Council" reorganised the military administration of the British Army, and defined the duties of its principal officers. The rank held by the Commander-in-Chief is that of field-marshal.

Formerly all the departments of the military service were controlled by the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, as the supreme head, with the Adjutant-General as his chief of staff. This method has been done away with, and the Secretary of State for War is in control of all branches of the Army service, with the heads of departments directly responsible to him. The principal duties of the Commander-in-Chief are the exercise of general command, and planning for the mobilisation of troops, and for defensive and offensive operations. He is also the chief adviser of the Secretary of State for War.

An Army Board, the chief functions of which are to report on promotions and appointments of officers of superior rank, and on all proposals for estimates, is composed of the Commander-in-Chief as president, and the Adjutant-General, Quarter-master-General, Inspector-General of Fortifications and Ordnance, and the Accountant-General. Associated with the Commander-in-Chief in his department are the military secretary, director of military instruction, and the officer in charge of the mobilisation service.

The Commander-in-Chief receives $22,500 a year, exclusive of field and travelling allowances.

Agricultural

PRESERVING EGGS.

Numerous methods of preserving eggs are in use. The idea of all of them is to keep air out of the eggs, as by such absence of oxygen decay can be arrested for a considerable length of time, especially if the eggs are perfectly fresh at the start and are kept in a cool, dark place. The standard method most used by speculators and dealers is to put eggs in lime water. The process is as follows; Take two gallons of water, 12 pounds of unslacked lime and four pounds of salt, or in that proportion according to the quantity of eggs to be preserved. Stir several times daily and then let stand until the liquid has settled and is perfectly clear. Draw or carefully dip off the clear liquid, leaving the sediment at the bottom. Take for the above amount of liquid five onuces each of baking soda, cream of tartar, saltpeter and borax and an ounce of alum. Pulverize and mix these and dissolve in one gallon of boiling water and add to the mixture about 20 gallons of pure lime water. This will about fill a cider barrel. Put the eggs in carefully so as not to crack any of the shells, letting the water always stand an inch above the eggs, which can be done by placing a barrel head a little smaller upon them and weighting it. This amount of liquid will preserve 150 dozen of eggs. It is not necessary to wait to get a full barrel or smaller package of eggs, but they can be put in at any time that they can be obtained fresh. The same liquid should be used only once.

THE HONEY BEE'S RANGE.

The range of the honey bee is but little understood by the average person, many supposing that bees go miles for the nestar of which honey is made. In fact, they go only a short distance. If bloom is plentiful near to where the bees are located, they will not go very far, perhaps a mile, but if bloom is scarce they may go five miles. Usually about half that distance is as far as they may go profitably.

There are cases where bees have been known to go eight miles in a straight line, crossing a body of water that distance to land. If while the bee was out the hive should be moved only 10 or 20 ft. it would be hopelessly lost. This is a reason why hives should not be moved in summer. When hives must be moved in summer the work should be done at night time when the bees are all at home, or on a wet day when they are not flying. A board or other object should be placed in front of the hive to mark its new location. There is no doubt but that bees are guided by sight, and also by smell. They are attracted by the color of the bloom and if they are at work on a certain kind of bloom they are not likely to leave it for another as long as they can find that particular kind.

WASHING SEED WHEAT.

An experienced grain grower says; "Take a common washtub about two thirds full of water, and pour into it half a bushel of wheat, and after stirring with a stick skim or pour off what rises on the water, taking care not to let the good grain run out; then empty into a basket or some vessel that will retain the wheat, and drain off the water; put it on a clean floor and sift or sprinkle onto it about a peck of dry ashes, stirring it over thoroughly, so as to cover all the grains with the ashes, and serving the whole quantity to be sown in the same way.

"After it has lain for a few hours it will be ready for sowing. It has proved a sure preventive in every case of trial with me, but when it has been omitted there has been plenty of smutty grain."

SCALDING A LARGE HOG.

It often happens that where a farmer does his own butchering, he has not at his command a caldron large enough in which to dip the animal for scalding. Where this is the case he is forced to resort to one of several ineffectual means. The best method is to thoroughly saturate old, fine hay and cover the dead animal with it, packing it closely. Then pour the boiling water over it, leaving it until sufficeintly scalded for the hair to slip easily. This method is much better than using blankets. While it may not be quite as effectual as dipping into the water, it has the advantage of saving much heavy lifting.

HORSE HINTS.

Bad breaking of a colt will spoil the finest pedigree in the world. The perfect breaker is born, not made.

The average farm horse will endure the presence of hogs, sheep and poultry, but the well-kept thoroughbred does not enjoy close companionship with other creatures.

The utterly broken down old farm mare is not in the least likely to breed fine, hardy, vigorous colts.

The best driver is the one who gets the most work out of a horse without exhausting him.

When hard work is required of horses, start in moderately and let the animals "take breath" as often as they seem to need it. The horse that is used carefully in the forenoon will do more plowing in a day than he can do if he is forced too much in the early part of the day.

Don't use a stoneboat horse to draw your milk wagon.

Don't hitch your light carriage horse to your heavy hay or wood wagon.

NOT WHAT THEY SEEM.

Cayenne pepper is prepared not from a pepper-plant, but from a capsicum. Neither is burgundypitch pitch; nor does it come from Burgundy.

Jerusalem artichokes do not come from Jerusalem. The plant is not a native of the Holy Land. The Jerusalem artichoke is a sunflower, and gains its name from the French word "girasole," meaning "plant which turns towards the sun."

Turkeys do not come from Turkey. The bird is a native of America.

Camels'-hair brushes are made from the soft, bushy tail of the common squirrel.

German silver is not silver at all, but an alloy of various of the baser metals, which was invented in China, and used there for centuries. An injustice is done to Germany in calling the cheap but useful wooden-cased clocks she has so long produced Dutch. The mistake arises from the German word for "German"—Deutsch."

Cork legs are not constructed of cork, neither did they come from the city of that name. The usual material for a cork leg is weeping willow, covered with raw hide. People with or without cork legs sometimes pride themselves they are wearing porpoise-hide boots.

So-called porpoise-hide is in reality the skin of the white whale.

Prussian blue does not come to us from Prussia. It is a chemical product of which England makes her full share. Irish stew is not an Irish, but an English, dish; and Turkish baths did not originate in Turkey, but in Russia.

Cleopatra's Needle has nothing to do with Cleopatra, but was set up about 1,000 years before that lady was born by Thothmes III., a full record of whose wonderful exploits is preserved in the Temple of Karnak, and in the British Meseum.

ALLITERATION.

Silent serenity sat supreme in the pretty pink parlor of sweet, snuggling Sally's happy Harlem home. The miserable moment of midnight made militant Mortimer Mountjoy move.

Softly squeezing sweet, snuggling Sally's sylph-like sixteen inch sash, he dared to do damage to her lovely lips in the delicious darkness. Luminous lamps lighted the harmonious hallway, but blissful blackness blessed the babes in the pretty pink parlor.

Suddenly stole on this sumptuously sighing, sibilant scene a sad and sorrowful sound. The dire and dreaded voluminous voice of the soft, snuggling Sally's paternal parent, cruel and coarse, was heard in the hallway.

From the top of the tall, steep stairway he roared rumblingly;—

"Tell me the time!"

Sweet, soft, snuggling, snickering Sally sought sanctuary, sylphlike and simple. Sighing, she said, glancing gracefully at the ancient, ancestral, artistic and amiable anchronism in the humble, harmonious hallway;—

"Please, precious popper, ten ticks to ten by the timepiece."

"So," snapped the sneering and snarling old cynic, "when that darnation, diddering dude departs start the clock."

This was the terrible time of twelve thirty-two.

An ancient, ancestral anachronism was again allowed to accelerate the approximation of its hands in the humble, harmonious hallway to the zanyistic zenith at twelve thirty-three. Meanwhile mournful, militant Mortimer Moumtjoy miserably made movements, meandering meekly to mother in the mild midwinter morning.

DIDN'T ALL SPEAK.

At the close of an address during the electioneering campaign in Edinburgh questions were invited.

A man was making for the platform, when he received a whack over the head with a stick. He was stunned, and had to be carried out amid uproar. When order was restored, the chairman rose and innocently asked;

"Is there any other gentleman who would like to ask a question?"

WON BY A HEAD.

A Northern canvasser had reason to go to a public-house after some voters.

The men asked him to stand them a drink.

No, men; that would be bribery, replied the agent. But I will try to afford you a little amusement.

Getting on the bar, he stood upon his head, and money fell out of his pockets. He secured their votes.

FISH TALES.

Fish as a rule increase in weight and length every year up to their death.

There are several varieties of fish that cannot swim; they are deep sea dwellers, and crawl about the rocks, using their tails and fins as legs.

Why fish are so slippery is accounted for in this way. The slimy coating protects them from the attacks of fungus, a form of plant life found in all places. If a fish is so injured that some spot is uncovered by slime the fungus lodges there, and grows until in time it kills the fish. The slime helps also to increase the speed of the fish through the water.

In order to capture a certain fish, a South American tribe whips the water with the wood of a tree which contains a substance having a narcotic influence on the fish, which are then readily caught. One South American fish, the anableps, a star-gazer, can see in air as well as water. Its eyes are divided into an upper and a lower portion, giving the effect of two pupils in each eye, one suited for seeing in the air, and the other for seeing in the water. The fish often swims at the surface, with its head sometimes above, sometimes below the water line.

The pollock is severely let alone by its finny brethren, for it is armed to the teeth with a formidable sting and a sac of poison. The lake lamprey of central New York is another fish which is ferocious and bloodthirsty. Its mouth is bigger than its head and its teeth are sharp and pointed like a tiger's. The brook lamprey has never been known to eat at all. It is supposed that he does all his eating before he comes a real lamprey—in the larva period—and is never hungry afterwards.

People marvel at the mechanism of the human body with its nearly 500 bones, but man is simple in this respect compared with the carp, which moves no fewer than 4,886 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,320 veins, to say nothing of its 99 muscles. One fish has a brain larger than man's—the whale.

TO AVOID THE CHANNEL.

Count Bompio Pieri has invented an aerial railway by which he proposes to take passengers from Dover to Calais or from Calais to Dover without seasickness and give for no extra cost an exhilarating ride through the air. His scheme is simplicity itself, and, of course, French engineers are confident of its feasibility.

The ingenious Count proposes to stretch a wire cable across the Straits of Dover, the cable to be kept up by captive balloons and charged with electricity. Below it will be a second cable enjoying the same support, and between two will run a trolley car supplied with a strong electric motor. It is proposed to use fifty balloons and to stretch the cables from high points on the coast. The car is to carry ten persons and is to be built of aluminium and cork, so that in case of an accident which sends the car off the track and into the water the affair will float until a rescuing vessel comes along and saves what is left of the passengers after the fall. At each terminus large captive balloons will support aerial stations and little balloons will run from them to the ground and back. The Count proposes to send passengers across the straits—twenty miles wide—in fifteen minutes.

PAPER FURNITURE.

For some time furniture made of paper, on account of its cheapness, has been very popular in English houses, where there was a desire to be imposing, but where good, solid furniture would be too costly. Now decorators of houses, even of those of wealthy people, employ compressed paper largely, especially for panelling work for halls, corridors, etc. Very fine banister rails are also made in imitation of mahogany. The houses of many artists are furnished throughout with papier mache with metal inlay. Even flower pots and vases which are generally taken for majolica ware and porcelain are composed of paper, as well as the costly antique weapons with which the walls are hung.

ANXIOUS TO TRY IT.

Say, pop, suggested the incorrigible as the old gentleman led the way to the woodshed, why not try the mind cure?

What do you mean by that? asked the old gentleman, as he looked around for a shingle.

Why, you just have faith that I won't do it again, and let it go at that.

But the old gentleman insisted that however successful faith might be in moving mountains, it would not move a shingle as it ought to be moved in such circumstances.

WONDERFUL INDEED.

"Isn't it wonderful how a man's memory is stimulated as he sinks for the third time in drowning?"

"Wonderful indeed! I was just reading of a well-attested case of an M. P., who, upon sinking, actually remembered the pledges he had made to his constituents before election!"

THE CAVY CRAZE.

Mrs. Poyer of Indiana and Her Strange Pets.

"What on earth is a cavy?" many people will ask. A cavy is second cousin to a guinea pig and ever so much prettier. It is also the style, which is sufficient to make it handsome were it the ugliest little wretch that ever crawled. Can you imagine a rat—but a Peruvian rat, which of course would be an odd looking creature—covered with long silky hair 9¾ inches in length, a cross between a rat and a poodle dog? Not far from it, but in spite of this unflattering description animal fanciers say that nothing brought to America ever gained such popularity.

To Mrs. Edith Kingman Poyer of Woodstock, Ind., belongs the credit of originating the cavy craze. A few years ago few people knew or cared to know what a cavy was. Now only its price prevents all fashionable women from having one. When Mrs. Poyer started to raise them, she had to import her first

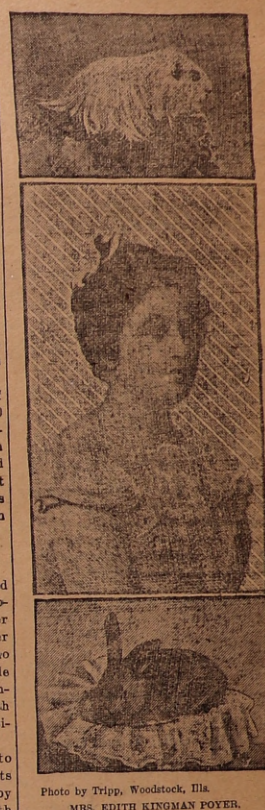


Photo by Tripp, Woodstock, Ills.

MRS. EDITH KINGMAN POYER.

specimens from England. Now she possesses a fine collection, and when she enters the building where they are kept a twitter of recognition rises from countless tiny throats, for they can sing quite like birds, and a few rare specimens can whistle as well as a boy.

Mrs. Poyer's colony of cavies and of Belgian hares has brought her a fortune, and there are many women who are now starting to follow her example and raise these little pets.

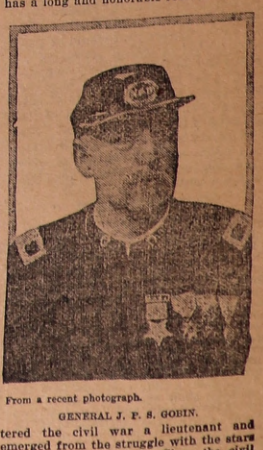
PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA.

Efficiency Attained by the Use of Regular Army Methods.

Pennsylvania's militia, called out for service in the disturbed coal regions, has been noted for its soldierly qualities and efficiency since its reorganization in 1878. Formerly composed chiefly of brass buttoned officers, it is now in a most flourishing condition, both as regards numbers and fitness for active service. It has been built up on the theory that to fit the men for actual service under arms it is necessary to accustom them to life under similar conditions. This theory has been proved sound in practice, and the Keystone State knows through its experience in the Spanish-American war and during previous strikes that it can rely upon its citizen soldiery.

One of the main factors in holding the Pennsylvania militia up to so high a standard of efficiency is the system of camping followed every summer. Although the camp duty of each man lasts only eight days, he is expected during that week to follow a wartime routine.

General John P. S. Gobin, commander of the Third brigade of the militia and commander of the troops under arms, has a long and honorable record. He entered the civil war a lieutenant and emerged from the struggle with the stars of a brigadier general. Since the civil war he has practiced law at Lebanon, Pa., and has been prominent in political, Masonic and Grand Army circles. In all these fields of endeavor he has been very successful, reaching the positions of lieutenant governor, which he now holds; grand master of the grand commandery of Knights Templars and in the Grand Army commander in chief.



From a recent photograph.

GENERAL J. P. S. GOBIN.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

Cement vs. Board Walks.

Some interesting information is given in the fourth annual report of the Provincial Instructor in road making. It is a problem in most municipalities whether it pays to lay concrete walks in preference to board walks, the cost of the former being over twice the cost of the latter.

The life of a board walk may be extended to about fifteen years, but for the last ten years the repairs will have been many. The original cost is about five cents a square foot, and the necessary repairs are very expensive in comparison with the first foot.

The cement concrete walks are being laid for 10 and 12 cents per square foot. The life of a concrete walk is indefinite but it is safe to calculate that a well laid walk of good cement will last fifty years, and the repairs amount to a very small part of the original cost.

The day is not far distant when the building of board walks will have to be abandoned, as it is even now almost impossible, to obtain good material, except at a very high price. Our council should look into the matter and make a trial of the concrete next season. With an abundant supply of stone, gravel and sand so convenient as it is in Stirling cement walks should be built here at the smallest cost.

Coal and Oil and Greed.

It is stated on the authority of the most extensive retail coal dealers in New York that, whatever may be the result of the miners' strike, the mine operators will not lose, but actually gain millions. Coal prices once advanced, it is said, will not be reduced to the old figures, but will be maintained upon the pretext that the increase of wages makes them necessary. It has also been admitted that the high prices ruling during the strike were higher than the actual situation demanded, and were adopted as a precautionary measure. Still, the public need not expect a reduction. The operators know that they hold the key of the situation, and can force the public to pay prices increased to the figure just below that at which householders would change their stoves and furnaces and use other fuel in place of anthracite coal. It is estimated that the mine operators will, as a result of the strike, add twenty million dollars to their profits for the year. There will be no hurry to make up the shortage in supply caused by the strike, as that would have a tendency to lower prices. The operators having the market perfectly in hand, they will only put out the amount of coal needed to meet the demand. Thus it appears that the consumers of coal will not only have to pay for an increase of wages, but also furnish additional tribute to the mine owners through a permanent increase of prices. This action of the coal companies has naturally raised the indignation of those whom they propose to fleece, but there is no immediate recourse against the monopolists.

Standard Oil Company shares are quoted at $588, and none are to be had at that. The dividends for the last quarter will be at the rate of twelve per cent., making a total for the year of fifty per cent. The amount distributed in this way among the shareholders during the year is fifty-six million dollars. These astounding figures, blazoned in the press at the same time that the intention of the anthracite coal companies to increase permanently the price of that fuel, was made known, should be a subject for consideration by the public from whom this gigantic tribute is levied. It is such monopolistic tyranny that gives rise to the doctrine urged by some that both coal and petroleum, being natural deposits of the earth, which originally belonged to the nation, should never have been allowed to fall into private hands. Already men who cannot be accused of socialistic leanings are quoted as saying that these great sources of national wealth and every-day necessity to the masses should be controlled and regulated by special legislation. It is not in accordance, they argue, with a sound public policy that resources on which the health and welfare of the people largely depend should be administered solely with a view to the satisfaction of personal greed.—Montreal Witness.

We not only endorse the closing sentences of the above, but go further, and say that the Government would be perfectly justified in taking possession of the coal and oil fields without compensation, as the present owners have by their rapacity robbed the people of millions, and amassed fortunes out of the necessities of the people at large. The greed of these monopolists will some day produce a revolution worse than that which overtook France at the close of the last century.

"The Loveliest Woman in All America," "The Future of the White House," "The Man Who Wrote Narcissus," "Waiting for the Mail"—a page drawing by A. B. Frost—and "How Aunt Sally Brought Down the House," a short story, are some of the excellent features of the November Ladies' Home Journal. In the same issue Clifford Howard continues "The Story of a Young Man," Charles Major his "Blue River Bear Stories," Elizabeth Stuart Phelps her serial, "The Successors of Mary the First," and "Josiah Allen's Wife" funnily narrates the incidents of her fourth visit. Edward Bok forcibly contends that the Americans show execrable taste in furnishing their houses, and "An American Mother" convicts the Americans of having bad manners. Interior views of "The Most Artistic House in New York City" right worthily occupy two pages, as does "Through Picturesque America," which pictures the scenic beauties of California. There are numerous articles on the fashions, and woman's work. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

Washington Letter.

Boer Emigration to the United States. Great Mineral Wealth of British Columbia.

From Our Correspondent.

There really seems to be some reason to believe that a large number of Boers will soon emigrate to the United States. "Many of the people in the Transvaal and Orange Free State have decided to leave South Africa and settle in the United States rather than submit to English sovereignty," says Ernest Krughtler, of Pretoria, South Africa, who is making a tour of the United States in company with some friends. "We are an agricultural and stock-raising people, and want to locate in a section where we can buy lands suitable for such purposes at reasonable prices. Our people want to live under a republican form of government. We left our farms, homes, shops, and all classes of business, to take up arms to defend our rights. We shall visit the Western and Southern States with a view to studying the advantages to be gained in each section before we determine where we will colonize. We have many friends in both sections who are anxious to have us locate among them."

Consul Halstead reports from Birmingham on the great efforts that Great Britain is making to extend her trade amongst her colonies. The latest move is seen in the dispatch of a commercial expedition organized by the Bristol Chamber of Commerce to the West Indies, to promote British trade in those islands. The expedition is taking over 100 cases of samples of all descriptions of merchandise, most of the chief manufacturers within 100 miles of Bristol being represented. It is proposed to open an exhibition in Jamaica, to hold conferences, organize lectures, and in every possible way to bring under the notice of the population of the West Indies the merits of the English goods shown.

Consul Dudley reports most enthusiastically on the mineral development of eastern British Columbia. The Le Roi mine there, he says, ships three train loads of ore each day to its smelter at Northport, Washington; a body of much richer ore has been recently discovered, and engineers report that $10,000,000 worth is in sight. The smelter at Northport has recently doubled its capacity and works twenty-four hours every day, and is still unable to handle the output; the same may be said of the smelter at Trail, which handles the ore of lower grade. A branch of the Canadian Pacific from Robson to Midway, about a 100 miles long, has just been opened, and a new smelter has been erected at Grand Forks. At Moyie City, near the Crows Nest Pass (on a new line of the Canadian Pacific, which has been open less than two years,) there is a very large concentrating plant, and it is claimed that the shipments from the lead and silver mines at Moyie are larger than from any other single mine on the continent.

At Fernie are extensive mines of the best possible quality of bituminous coal, which now turn out 1,100 tons each day. From the Slocan district, ores containing a very large percentage of lead, are shipped to diffent smelters and British Columbia and the United States, and even as far as Chile, to be used in fluxing the ores found in these districts.

According to Lieut. Cantwell, of the Revenue Cutter Nunivak, the condition of the natives of Alaska is simply horrible. The cutter was sent up the Yukon to leave supplies and medicines for the destitute natives, but as the authorities at Washington and St. Michael had no idea of the dreadful condition of affairs she was altogether unable to give aid to a tenth part of the sufferers. Lieut. Cantwell, in describing the condition of the natives and the attack of grip that spread so rapidly over the entire country says: "So sudden and overwhelming was the attack of the disease that in many cases coming under my observation whole villages would be prostrated, with hardly a single person left well enough to attend to the wants of the sick and helpless. In some of the villages the dead were left unburied, as none of the living were physically able to perform the duty; and at one place we visited, six corpses had been thrown into a grave and so insecurely buried that the dogs had dug them up, and parts of the bodies were found lying around the village, mangled and gnawed in the most repulsive manner by the animals."

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling Cheese Board held Oct. 30th, 1810 boxes of cheese were offered by the undermentioned factories:

Big Springs	35
Central	260
Enterprise	140
Harold	130
Kingston	100
Maple Leaf	260
Monarch	60
Shamrock	75
Spry	50
Springbrook	120
Stirling	160
West Huntingdon	220
Glen	100
Eclipse	100

Buyers present, Bailey, Bird, Cook, Kerr, and Whitton. 10¼ was the highest bid, and no sales.

Moved by Alex. Johnston, seconded by John Tanner, that this board, having learned with feelings of deep regret of the untimely death of Mrs. Watkins, the beloved wife of Thos. Watkins, cheese exporter, of Belleville, take this method of expressing the sympathy of the members of the board for him in his great affliction. Carried unanimously.

On motion the board adjourned until Wednesday, Nov. 14th.

After close of the board about one-half of the cheese on the board was sold at 10⅜c.

Thirty persons are said to have lost their lives in a fire in New York.

Clay's First Speech.

Henry Clay as a young man was extremely bashful, although he possessed uncommon brightness of intellect and fascinating address, without effort making the little he knew pass for much more. In the early part of his career he settled in Lexington, Va., where he found the society most congenial, though the clients seemed somewhat recalcitrant to the young lawyer. He joined a debating society at length, but for several meetings he remained a silent listener.

One evening, after a lengthy debate, the subject was being put to a vote, when Clay was heard to observe softly to a friend that the matter in question was by no means exhausted. He was at once asked to speak and after some hesitation rose to his feet. Finding himself thus unexpectedly confronted by an audience, he was covered with confusion and began, as he had frequently done in imaginary appeals to the court, "Gentlemen of the jury."

A titter that ran through the audience only served to heighten his embarrassment, and the obnoxious phrase fell from his lips again. Then he gathered himself together and launched into a peroration so brilliantly lucid and impassioned that it carried the house by storm and laid the cornerstone to his future greatness, his first case coming to him as a result of this speech, which some consider the finest he ever made.—Collier's Weekly.

Odd Ideas of Providence.

The temperance lecturer, John B. Gough, had occasion in one of his addresses to refer to the indiscriminate and arbitrary yet consoling doctrine of Providence. He said: "Some people have strange ideas on this matter. Once when a ship was in danger a lady went to the captain in great distress. 'We must trust in Providence, madam,' said he. 'Goodness gracious, is it as bad as that?' she cried.

"A washerwoman had her little shanty burned down. She stood before the wreck and, lifting her eyes to heaven and shaking her fist, exclaimed, 'You see if I don't work on Sundays to pay for that!'

"In the firth of Forth a vessel struck on a rock, and a tug was drawing nigh to the rescue. A boy, much alarmed, was clinging to his mother. She said, 'Ye must pit yer trust in Providence, Jamie.' 'I will, mither, as soon as I get into that ither boat.'

"In New York a Dutchman with a companion went into Delmonico's to get lunch. They were charged $6. One of the men began to swear, as he thought the charges excessive. 'Don't you swear,' said the other. 'Providence has punished that man Delmonico very bad already.' 'How is that? How has he punished him?' 'Why, I've got my pockets full of his forks and spoons.'"

Etiquette In 1624.

Here is a curious extract from the court regulations of the Hofburg for the year 1624 on the etiquette to be observed by officers when invited to the royal table. The regulation begins by stating that officers usually behave under such circumstances "with great politeness and good breeding, like true and worthy cavaliers," but that the emperor thinks it necessary to issue the following directions for the use of inexperienced cadets:

"1. Officers should come to the palace handsomely dressed and not enter the room in a half drunken state.

"2. When they are at table, they should not rock about on their chairs nor sit back and stretch out their legs.

"3. They should not drink after each mouthful, as by so doing they will very soon get drunk, nor drink more than half a glass at a time, and before drinking they should wipe their lips and moustachios.

"4. They should not put their hands in the dishes nor throw bones under the table.

"5. They should not lick their fingers nor drink so brutally as to fall off their chairs."

Tit For Tat.

A celebrated but very vain and overbearing French painter in Paris had a pet dog that was taken ill, and he had the audacity to send for one of the leading physicians in the capital, on the assumption that a veterinary surgeon was not good enough for the valuable dog of so great a personage as himself.

The physician who had been honored with the summons was at first petrified at the impertinence of the notion, but soon recovered his equanimity and returned the following message to the knight of the brush:

"Would M. M—— be good enough to step over to my house, as I have a couple of new window shutters that want painting?"

Mount Marcy.

Mount Marcy, the highest mountain in the Adirondacks, is very uneasy, with volcanic tendency. This mountain is one of the curiosities of the Adirondack section, and it is said to be the first mountain in the world to have received the cooling breezes after the chaos period, and to this fact is attributed the continued salubrity of the air and general healthfulness of the Adirondack mountains.

His Guarantee.

"Gee whiz! That blamed watch is stopped again! What an awful liar that jeweler is!"

"What's the matter?"

"I left the thing for him to fix. He charged me $2 and said it would work like a charm now."

"Well, he doubtless meant a watch charm."

Snakes of all sizes abound in the Sumatra jungles. Monster lizards are there, measuring six and seven feet. The house lizard is about 12 inches long and makes a noise like the bark of a toy terrier.

The inhabitants of the Danish West Indies, during the course of a series of public meetings, have expressed bitter disapproval of the proposed sale of the islands to the United States.

Lord Roberts has confirmed the sentence of death upon three Boers who held up their hands in token of surrender and then fired upon and wounded British troops in Gen. Barton's command.

Chas. M. Hays, who has been General Manager of the Grand Trunk Railway for the past five years, has resigned to take the position of President of the Southern Pacific, and will have his headquarters in San Francisco. It is not likely he will leave the Grand Trunk before the end of the year.

In Great Britain last week violent gales, accompanied by snow and rain, swept over parts of the country, causing serious floods. The northern districts of the lowlands are flooded. At Newcastle, Hartlepool, Stockton, South Shields, and elsewhere, the people have been compelled to seek refuge in the upper stories of their houses, and traffic is carried on by means of boats.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by all druggists.

Could not Pull the Throttle

When a reliable gentleman like Mr. Thomas Simmons, of Chaffey's Locks, Ont., steamboat engineer, comes forward on his own account and adds his testimony to the value of a medical cure, the public has assurance that there is something deserving attention. Off and on, for the past two years, he experienced intense pain down the sciatic nerve. So severe was it at times that he was unable to handle the throttle of the engine, and would be obliged to lay off for days. "Before the first bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure had been drained," said Mr. Simmons, "I could feel the beneficial effects; and by the time I had used four I was completely cured. Since last spring I have been entirely free from pain. Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure did it."

MR. THOS. SIMMONS.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

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In the village of Bancroft, Hasting county. Beautifully situated on the banks of the York branch of the Madawaska river; convenient to railway; close to the best of trout fishing, with 10 miles of river boating; ideal spots for summer cottages. For further information apply to

HARRY L. BOLDRICK,
Bancroft, Ont.

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—AT THE—

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is very scarce. We are supplying our customers with a superior article at

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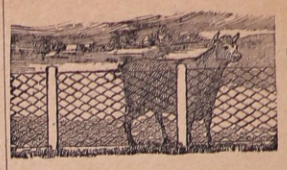

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Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

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Write for our elegant H-T-catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

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THE NEWS-ARGUS

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To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 10c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

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Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

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Here's the secret. We have too many and are determined to sell them quickly.

We mention here the most prominent lines. There's a good selection of patterns in each line:—

$1.35 Best British Brussels for $1.00.
1.25 Brussels for - - 95c.
1.00 Brussels for - - 75c.
.90 Brussels for - - - 65c.

600 yards Best English Wools, regular $1.00 for 65c. We never knew Good Carpets to be sold for so little.

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The Pope's Official Rings.

The pope has three special rings for his use. The first is generally rather a plain gold one, with an intaglio or cameo ornament. This is called the papal ring. The second one, called the pontifical ring, because used only when the pope pontificates or officiates at grand ceremonies, is an exceedingly precious one. The one worn on these occasions by Pius IX was made during the reign of Pius VII, whose name is cut on the inside. It is of the purest gold, of remarkably fine workmanship, set with a very large oblong diamond. It cost 30,000 francs (£1,250) and has a contrivance on the inside by which it can be made larger or smaller to fit the wearer's finger.

The fisherman's ring, so called because it has a figure of St. Peter in a bark throwing his net into the sea, is a plain gold ring with an oval face, bearing the name of the reigning pope engraved round and above the figure of the apostle. The ring weighs 1½ ounces. It was first a private and not an official ring, though it has been used in the latter way since the fifteenth century and is now the official seal of the popes and the first among the reigns.

The Yaws.

On the west coast of Africa the natives call the raspberry a yaw. It happens that one of the pleasing diseases that come out from that quarter of the globe is characterized by dusky red spots that appear on the body and soon grow into ulcers about the size and looks of the raspberry. So this disease is called the yaws. It is contagious and downright disagreeable. White sailors bring it back with them to their own discomfort and the disgust of those at home. Yaws prevails also in the Fiji islands and in Samoa, but in these two places children mainly are attacked, and the natives regard the disease in the same light as civilized persons look at measles—almost a certainty to have and the sooner over with the better.

Character In Thighs.

A man's thighs interest me in any mood and at any time. While you may get a man's character from his face, you can, if you will, get his past life from his thigh. It is the walking beam of his locomotion, controls his paddles and is developed in proportion to its uses. It indicates, therefore, a man's habits and his mode of life.

If he has sat all day with one leg lapped over the other, arm on chair, head on hand, listening or studying—preachers, professors and all other sedentaries sit like this—then the thigh shrinks, the muscles droop, the bones of the ankle bulge, and the knee joints push through. If he delivers mail or collect bills or drives a pack mule or walks a towpath, the muscles of the thigh are hauled tight like cables, the knee of knots—one big bunch just below the strap of his knickerbockers, should he wear them.

If he carries big weights on his back—sacks of salt, as do the stevedores in Venice; or coal in gunnies, as do the coolies in Cuba, or wine casks or coffee in bags—then the calves swell abnormally, the thighs solidify; the lines of beauty are lost, but the lines of strength remain.

If, however, he has spent his life in the saddle, rounding up cattle, chasing Indians, hunting bandits in Mexico, ankle and foot loose, his knees clutched tightly, hugging that other part of him, the horse, then the muscles of the thigh round out their intended lines—the most subtle in the modulating curving of the body.—F. Hopkinson Smith in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

Not He.

"You have a good deal of assurance to come to me for charity," said the man of the house, "with your face all bunged up from fighting. You're nothing but a bruiser!"

"No, sir," replied the seedy vagrant, who was not wanting in spirit. "The other feller wuz the bruiser. I'm the bruisee."

The Queen and Prince of Wales

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A PERSIAN GAZELLE.

[Jami.]

Last night when my tired eyes were closed in sleep
I heard the one I love at her speak—
He, in the listening watches of the night,
The sweet words melting from her sweeter lips;
But what she said or seemed to say to me
I have forgotten, though, till morning broke,
I strove to remember her melodious words.
Long, long may Jami's eyes be blest with sleep,
Like that which stole him from himself last night,
The perfect rest, which, closing his tired lids,
Disclosed the hidden beauty of his love
And, flooding his soul with music all the while,
Imposed forgetfulness, instructing him
That silence is more significant of love
Than all the burning words in lovers' songs.
—R. H. Stoddard in Harper's Magazine.

A HINDOO MYSTERY

BY M. QUAD.

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For corroboration of what I am about to relate I give you the Haidarabad Gazette of the dates of June 6, 8 and 24 of the year 1872. In those three issues, as well as in others later on, you will find much space devoted to the case of the man who went by the name of Chilka.

This Hindoo Chilka, who was about 40 years of age, came to the cantonment at Haidarabad as a peddler of fetiches. He had the beaks and claws of birds, the feet of small animals, the skins and teeth of serpents and the ears and claws of tigers and panthers. He claimed that all his stock had been blessed by a holy man and that each and every article was a charm. The native soldier is full of superstition, and the English soldier in India at least hopes for good luck. Together they always buy liberally of these peddlers. There were charms against death, wounds, sickness, loss and what not, and the very cheapest and poorest was a guarantee that its possessor would never be struck by lightning. The man had been selling his goods for an hour or so when a dispute arose

THE HINDOO HAD VANISHED.

between him and an English soldier, and he was ordered off the grounds. As he stopped to argue the matter he was run into the guardhouse to give him a lesson. The prison held four or five soldiers at the time, but Chilka sat down in a corner and refused to notice any of them. They turned from him to their cards, but after half an hour suddenly saw that he was missing. There was but one window, and that was barred. There was but one door, and that had not been opened. The alarm was given, and an officer came in to investigate. It was little he could discover. The peddler had vanished, and yet had he been a cockroach there was no crevice he could have used to escape. The door had been locked, with a sentry on the outside, and the window had not been tampered with.

When the officer made his report he was reprimanded. To square himself he fell back on the soldier prisoners. Before the affair ended a good many officers were badly mixed up. It could not be disputed that Chilka had been locked up. It could not be disputed that he had vanished soon after. No one could say how he had gone, and that was the stick of it. To say that he had melted into a shadow and floated through the keyhole was ridiculing the matter. He was finally reported as having escaped, and it was generally believed that the other prisoners had somehow aided him. Next day the Hindoo was arrested in the city for having passed a bogus coin and was taken to the city jail to await trial. When imprisoned in the guardhouse at the cantonment, nothing was taken away from him. When taken to the city jail, he was carefully searched and his pockets emptied. Aside from the fetiches I have mentioned, he had with him a flat stone about the size of an American silver dollar. The color was pale pink, and it was framed in silver and worn around his neck. This stone he had not shown to the soldiers, but the prisoners in the guardhouse remembered his having it in his hands and gazing at it intently as he sat by himself. He begged hard to be permitted to retain this charm, but it was taken away with the other articles.

Chilka remained in jail overnight and was then brought into court for examination. He denied knowing that the coin was worthless, but as several others like it were found in his pockets he was remanded to jail to await trial. He asked for the pink stone, explaining that it was a charm against fever, and it was given him. The story of the man's escape from the guardhouse had reached the jailer, and though he laughed at it he at the same time locked the prisoner up in a cell by himself. When his supper was carried in, the Hindoo was staring at the stone. Two hours later he was missing from his cell. It was so utterly impossible for the man to have left the prison that the officials stood confounded.

Search was made for hours, and then the watchman in that corridor was put under arrest. It was asserted that unless he had unlocked the cell and two corridor doors Chilka could not have escaped. He made an indignant denial, and the singular incident was the talk of the town and was published in the newspapers. The affair would have died out in a week but for the recapture of the Hindoo two or three days later. He was seen and recognized in a village about 20 miles away and was arrested and returned to jail. He would make no explanations. He was offered a sum of money and his freedom if he would betray the guard, but he was silent. No importance was attached to the pink stone, but it was taken away from him when he was locked up.

For two days the man was quiet and sullen. Then he began to shout and scream and rave, and to quiet him the stone was restored. As soon as it was placed in his hands the fellow was like a lamb. It was given him about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The corridor in which he was confined contained eight cells, and in each cell except his there were two prisoners. There was a barred window at one end of the corridor and an iron door at the other. A guard sat at this door and had control of the lever unlocking all the cells. He was own brother to the sheriff, and his integrity could not be impugned. His orders were to look into Chilka's cell every hour, and at 4 o'clock he looked in and found the man apparently asleep. At 5 o'clock he looked in, to find the cell empty. There had been no movement to alarm him, and the other prisoners had heard nothing. Before unlocking the cell the guard called in the jailer, and never was official so dumfounded. The Hindoo had vanished. But how could he have gone in the flesh? There was the guard and there were 14 prisoners to back him up, and, though the jailer was a hard headed man, he was forced to believe in the supernatural.

This third queer escape caused no end of talk. Europeans who reside in India see so many strange things that they become tainted with superstition. There were a few who shook their heads and hinted that the jailer knew more than he dared tell, meaning that Chilka had dealt with him, but the great majority put it down that the pink stone was the fetich which had caused all the trouble. In order to clear themselves of ridicule the officials determined that Chilka should be recaptured at any cost, and messengers were sent in every direction, and a large reward was offered. In about ten days he was found 100 miles away. The first move of his captors was to take the pink stone away from him. He was brought back to Haidarabad and jailed, and he was offered various sums of money if he would give up the secret of his escape. Not a word of explanation would he make, and for four days he refused to eat or drink. He begged for the pink stone, and it was finally decided to give it to him. The stone had been taken to lapidaries and jewelers, but no one had been able to give it a name or to recall having ever seen one like it.

When the charm was turned over to Chilka, he wept for joy and called for food. He was now taken to a corridor in which were four cells and all empty. The only window was boarded up, two guards were stationed at the door, and a cell each side of the Hindoo was occupied by a guard. The jailer himself was the guard on the inner side of the door. The charm was passed over to Chilka just at supper time. He ate his food and lay down on the straw as if to sleep. At a quarter past 6 the jailer looked into the cell, and the man was there. So at half past and a quarter to 7. At 7 o'clock he was gone. Smile if you will, but the Hindoo had taken his departure out of an iron cell, with four guards at hand, and not the slightest trace of him could be found. The guards in the cells had heard no more on his part. His cell door remained locked, and there was the impress of his form on the straw. You can't say those four men were fools. You can't deny in the face of all the talk and newspaper articles and affidavits that he vanished on the different occasions as I have related. Indeed, the public investigations called out doctors, guards, soldiers and attorneys, and they were not men who could be ridiculed. Chilka simply vanished as a spirit. The stone was the charm which accomplished it. He was never found after his last escape. The authorities didn't want to find him. He was not only a spirit of evil, but his escapes had a bad moral influence on the Hindoo community. You may turn and twist the matter as you will, but you can't get over facts, and the main fact in the case was that the fellow could dissolve his earthly body into nothingness.

An Odd Epitaph.

In "Antiente Epitaphes," Thomas F. Ravenshow (1878), says Notes and Queries, this epitaph is printed:

1656 Richard Richards,
To the memory of Ric. Richards who by Gangrene lost first a Toe, afterwards a Leg, & lastly his Life on the 7th day of April, 1656

Ah! cruell Death, to make three meals of one,
To taste and taste till all was gone.
But know, thou Tyrant, when the trympe shall call,
He'll find his feet & stand when thou shalt fall.

BANBURY, OXON.

The Savage Bachelor.

"I know something I won't tell," sang the widow boarder's little girl, as little girls have often done ever since marriage was invented.

"Never mind, child," said the savage bachelor. "You'll get over that habit when you get older."—Indianapolis Press.

Too Many Risks.

They had come up from lower Maryland—man and wife—to have their ambrotypes taken by a traveling operator at the Marlboro fair. The husband thought it well to have a fair understanding of the matter beforehand, and so he entered the gallery on wheels and asked:

"How much fur two pictur's?"

"Fifty cents," was the reply.

"Will you take a prime coonskin in payment?"

"Yes."

"Will we look nateral?"

"You will."

"Kin I stand with a knife in my hand, as if ready to tackle a b'ar?"

"You can."

"Kin the ole woman hev her hands clasped and her eyes rolled up like some of them rich folks?"

"If she wants to."

"And yo'll take all the risks?"

"What risks do you mean?"

"Waal, I hain't purty nor proud, but the ole woman is, and yo'll hev to take a twist out of her nose and shorten up her chin a leetle, or she'll git right up arter seein the pictur' and light on yo' like a turkey on a 'tater bug. The last feller that was here only survived two days arter takin her pictur', and I thought it was only squar' to tell yo' 'bout it."

The artist declined to take the risks, and the man picked up his coonskin and went out, saying:

"Can't blame yo', stranger. Can't blame yo' a bit. Yo' don't want to be tore all to pieces and hev this wagin wrecked fur the sake of one coonskin. I'll git the ole woman seven yards of kaliker, and she'll hev to roll up her eyes at that and let the pictur' go."

Coins and Conductors.

A new industry among street car conductors was revealed to a patient passenger on an up town Sixth avenue car the other day. The conductor, who was in a talkative mood, opened conversation by exhibiting a coin of a mintage which commands a premium and remarking that many such coins, which were carried as pocket pieces, came into the hands of himself and his fellow conductors in the course of a year, either from passengers who were temporarily oblivious more or less of their surroundings and their actions or from men who had gone broke and had to get up town.

From that he passed to the topic of bogus coins, ingenuously confessing that conductors who took bad quarters or half dollars by mistake and were too conscientious to try to work them off on passengers sold them at the car house to other conductors at a discount of 5 cents. The squeamish conductors, he explained, had rather lose 5 cents than to try to pass the coins or to lose the face value of the coins. The other conductors, he said, were always ready to make the 5 cents and there were of course always passengers available to whom the coins might be given in change.

Because She Loved Him So.

"You do not care for me!" he cried despairingly. "You do not believe in my love!"

"On the contrary," replied the up to date girl, "I am giving you the best possible evidence that I do."

"But you refuse to marry me," he said.

"And why?" was asked, with the air of one who thinks she has been deeply wronged. "It is because I believe you love me and I care enough for you not to make you miserable. Nothing could be more unselfish than my action. You are poor. You could not supply me with those luxuries that I crave, and the fact that you had to deny them to me would make you unhappy. The greater your love the more wretched you would be in such circumstances, and it is to save you from this unhappiness that I refuse you. I shall sacrifice myself by marrying some one with lots of money, but it will be for you—all for you."

Dodging Cannon Shot.

"Last Friday Lucy (Mrs. Knox) dined at General Washington's. Last Saturday, let it be remembered to the honor and skill of the British troops, they fired 104 cannon shot at our works at not a greater distance than half point blank shot—and did what? Why, scratched a man's face with the splinters of a rail fence. I have had the pleasure of dodging these heretofore engines of terror with great success, nor am I afraid they will hit me unless directed by the hand of Providence."—From "A Soldier of the Revolution," by Noah Brooks.

One Woman's Treasure.

I read in one of the "tit-bit" papers that "one good lady is said to treasure still the flounce of a dress" which the late Duke of Coburg "accidentally trod on and tore" when on a ceremonial visit to Lerwick, N. B., in 1882. One thinks at once of Calverley's lines:

A clod—a piece of orange peel—
The end of a cigar—
When trod on by a princely heel,
How beautiful they are!

—London Academy.

An Opinion Indorsed.

"It takes genius and hard work to make a great actor," exclaimed the chubby matinee favorite who was smoking a cigarette and reading a 50 cent novel.

And the press agent looked up from the piles of fiction which his facile pen was tracing and in a voice that shook with feeling exclaimed:

"You bet it does!"

Her Divorce.

The Chicago divorcee was talking about her former husbands.

"What was the matter with the first?" asked her friend.

"He didn't understand me."

"And the second?"

"He did."—Philadelphia Record.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

Here all extracts from the diary likely to be of any use to us end, and if you will read them carefully, you will see that according to the report of Mrs. Dexter, faithfully given, Mrs. Verschoyle did not leave the house on the night of the sailing of the "Neptune," so she could not have been on board, and consequently must be innocent of the crime.

Now, of course, it is a debatable question whether or not Mrs. Verschoyle really did leave the house. You will perceive that she refused to come down to dinner, and stayed in her own room. After dinner, Mrs. Dexter went up to her door, found it locked, and could get no answer. Now, what was easier than for Mrs. Verschoyle to slip out of her room while all were at dinner, and the servants away in the kitchen, lock her door, to lead to the belief that she was still there, and go off to the ship, commit the crime, and come home again? Unluckily, Mrs. Dexter went to bed early, or Mrs. Verschoyle's return would not have escaped her lynx-eyes; so if she did go out, as I surmise—and, mind you it is only a surmise—the servants might have seen her return. I therefore questioned the servants, but could get no satisfactory answers out of them, as they could remember nothing; not even money could sharpen their wits. In this extremity, I bethought myself of boldly asking Mrs. Verschoyle herself, and in the drawing-room, after dinner, I led the conversation round to the excellence of the P. and O. steamers, and asked her if she had seen the "Neptune?" She winced and changed color a little, and then answered, "No." Mrs. Dexter then became my ally, and the conversation was as follows:—

Mrs. Dexter: Your sister went to England in the "Neptune?"

Mrs. Verschoyle: Yes, and so did my cousin, the Marchese Vassalla, but for all that, I did not see the boat.

Myself: Why—did you not go on board to say goodby?

Mrs. Verschoyle: No; I had a headache, and did not leave my room.

Mrs. Dexter: Yes, I remember. I knocked at your door, and could get no answer.

Mrs. Verschoyle, quickly: I was asleep.

Myself: It was a pity you did not see the "Neptune;" she is such a magnificent vessel.

This closed the conversation, and left things as they were. You see, Mrs. Verschoyle denies that she left the house on that evening; so this is the case, she can prove an alibi, and thus cannot be accused of committing the crime. I, however, am not satisfied with her denial; she winced when I mentioned the "Neptune;" moreover, she knew that her husband was on board, as she met him during the day; which, by the way ,explains the passage in Mrs. Dexter's diary, that she returned in a rage.

To my mind, therefore, the only people who can definitely say if she were on board, are Miss Carmela Cotoner and the Marchese Vassalla; for even if she went on board secretly to see her husband, she could not have escaped notice by her sister and cousin. My advice, therefore, is for you to see either Miss Cotoner or the Marchese Vassalla, and find out if Mrs. Verschoyle were on board before the "Neptune" sailed; if so, we can pursue our inquiries; if not, we must turn in another direction.

As I have now got all the information I can obtain here, I am leaving to-morrow for England, and if possible, will get the stiletto used in the committal of the crime from the authorities at Gibraltar. I may add that I have obtained a specimen of Mrs. Verschoyle's writing to compare with the paper you gave me; and though there is a similarity, there is also a distinct difference; but then handwriting does alter in five or six years, and the best thing will be to submit the papers to an expert, who can easily tell if they were written by the same person.

I will call at Mr. Foster's rooms directly on my arrival in England, and report more fully.

Yours obediently,
JULIAN ROPER.

CHAPTER XV.

After reading Roper's letter, Ronald went to Foster's chambers and showed it to him. The barrister read it in silence, and then laying it down on the table, looked hard at Monteith.

"You see, I was right," he said, tapping the letter with his fingers; "Miss Cotoner is, as I thought, the sister of Mrs. Verschoyle."

"Yes," replied Ronald, quickly; "but she has nothing in common with her."

"Ah! you think not—let me see;" taking up the letter and glancing over it; "they both have tempers."

"Any woman would show temper, living with such a fiend as Mrs. Verschoyle," retorted Roland, defending Carmela.

"They both loved the same man—meaning Verschoyle."

"But Carmela's love for him was only a girlish fancy, as she says herself in Mrs. Dexter's diary."

"In short," said Foster, replacing the letter on the table; "you are so much in love with her that you cannot see her imperfections."

"I am not blind to them, if that's what you mean," retorted Ronald, doggedly; "but all I know is, I love her, and intend to ask her to be my wife."

"When?"

"Ah! well, as soon as this mystery is cleared up."

"I understand," said Foster, rising from his chair, and walking to and fro; "but, judging from this letter of Roper's, the elucidation seems as far off as ever."

"I don't see that—for, taking all things into consideration, I am inclined to think Mrs. Verschoyle is telling a lie."

"Oh! so you believe she was on board the "Neptune' that night?"

Ronald nodded.

"There's no proof."

"Certainly, not any actual proof," said Ronald, quietly; "but I think it is very probable that Roper's theory is correct, and she did leave her bedroom, lock the door, and then return without anyone seeing her."

"Well, the whole affair is easily settled—go and see Miss Cotoner, or Vassalla, and ask them if Mrs. Verschoyle came on board—they will certainly know."

"I don't believe Miss Cotoner knows anything about it," said Ronald, angrily; "if they quarrelled before leaving the house, you may be certain that Mrs. Verschoyle never came near her on the boat."

"But Miss Cotoner might have seen her sister."

"She might; but I won't ask her."

"Well, my dear boy," said Foster rather annoyed at this sentimental obstinacy; "go and see Vassalla."

"Yes, I'll do that—he'll be able to tell me whether she was on board or not."

"No doubt—if it suits him to acknowledge it," retorted Foster, dryly.

"What do you mean?" asked the Australian, impatiently; "you think——"

"I mean nothing—I think nothing," replied the other, quickly; "go and see the Marchese Vassalla, and then tell me what you discover."

"And then——"

"Well, then, it depends on his answers regarding our next move."

Ronald put on his hat and gloves, then, taking his leave, went outside into the roar and bustle of Fleet Street. Through an archway he could not help contrasting their solitariness and charm with the turmoil on the pavements.

"Hang it!" he said to himself, as he watched the busy crowds rushing past, "everyone here seems to live with their watches in their hands; I should not like to sleep here, but I suppose I'll have to stop till I find out all about Verschoyle's death;" and this last reflection putting him in mind of his engagement, he stepped into a hansom, and drove off to the Langham Hotel to see Vassalla.

Vassalla was upstairs, in a private, sitting-room, enjoying his breakfast, when Monteith's card was sent up to him. Carmela had gone out with Sir Mark and his daughter, so the Marchese felt perfectly secure against the chance of Ronald meeting her. He dreaded the meeting, because disagreeable explanations might be made which would reconcile the lovers, and ruin all his carefully prepared schemes. As he looked at the card thoughtfully, he was rapidly running over in his mind the reasons which might make Ronald thus seek him. No feasible one, however, presenting itself to him, he told the waiter to show the gentleman up, and quietly went on with his breakfast.

"He has some reason for coming," he muttered, quietly; "and I'll find it out; don't trouble yourself, Mr. Monteith—friend or enemy, I'm equal to either."

He arose from his seat with an enigmatical smile on his face as the Australian entered, and held out his hand. The other it took it with a silent reluctance, which was noticed by the clever Maltese gentleman.

"Hum!" he thought; "not quite friendly, I see."

Ronald took a seat, declined the offer of breakfast, and prepared to talk.

"Miss Cotoner is out," he said, coldly.

"Yes, with Sir Mark Trevor and his charming daughter," replied Vassalla. "Do you wish to see her?"

"No; I want to see you."

"Me?" the foreigner's eyebrows went up. "Well, I am at your disposal."

"It is about that murder that took place on board the 'Neptune,'" said Ronald, going straight to the point.

"Ah, indeed!" said the Marchese, quietly; "a most interesting subject, Have you discovered anything yet?"

"Yes, many things."

"Such as will lead to the detection of the assassin, I presume?"

"I don't know," aswered Ronald shortly.

"That's a pity; can I assist you in any way?"

"I think you can."

"Then you may command my services," replied the Marchese, politely.

"Thank you; I will take advantage of your offer," said Ronald, glancing at the impassive face before him.

Vassalla bowed, folded his arms, and leaning back in his chair, prepared to listen.

"In the first place," said Ronald, "you knew him?"

Vassalla shook his head.

"No; I had not the honor of Mr. Ventin's acquaintance."

"His name was not Ventin."

"Indeed!"

"No; it was Leopold Verschoyle."

"Leopold Verschoyle," repeated the Marchese, looking at him sharply; "that was the name of the man who married my cousin."

"Yes, and from whom he was afterwards divorced."

"Exactly," said Vassalla. "I see you know the whole story; so he is the man who was killed?"

"He was, and I want to find out who killed him."

The eyebrows went up again incredulously.

'I hope you will succeed," said Vassalla, politely, "but in what way can I help you?"

"Do you know anyone who desired his death?"

"No."

"Not even his—wife?"

Vassalla rose to his feet with a bound, and looked fiercely at Ronald.

"This is an insult, sir," he hissed out between his teeth. "Do you dare to accuse my cousin of the murder?"

"I accuse no one," retorted Ronald, coolly. "I merely asked you if his wife would have been sorry at his death."

Vassalla threw himself back in his chair, with a short, angry laugh.

"Upon my soul, sir," he said, coldly, "I hardly recognize your right to speak to me about such a thing; but as you seem so bent on knowing, I think she would have been—very sorry indeed."

"Oh! Then she still loved him?"

Vassalla cast his fine eyes up to the ceiling.

"Passionately!"

"That is curious," said Ronald, sardonically, "as I have a document in my possession, written five or six years ago, in which she threatens to kill him."

"Indeed, and how did you obtain such a document?"

"I found it among some papers left by Verschoyle with his sister, Mrs. Taunton."

"Ah!" Vassalla thought a moment; so this was the reason Monteith was with Mrs. Taunton; it was business, not love, that brought them together; well, at all events, he would not let Carmela know. After a moment's deliberation, he faced his adversary with a clear brow.

"Very likely it was written in her first outburst of jealous anger at being so betrayed by her husband; but I assure you she loved her husband deeply, in spite of the way he wronged her, and often spoke of him with affection."

Judging from the story told to him by Verschoyle, and the extracts from Mrs. Dexter's diary, Ronald thought this doubtful, but restrained his desire to give an opinion on that point.

"Did Mrs. Verschoyle come on board, the night the 'Neptune' left Malta?"

Vassalla glanced keenly at him.

"Why should she?"

"To see you and Miss Cotoner off."

"Suppose she did come on board?"

"She might have seen her husband."

"Impossible! She did not know he was on board."

"Yes, she did; Verschoyle told me he met her in Valetta on that day."

Vassalla drummed quickly in an annoyed manner on the table with his fingers, then answered abruptly;

"She did not come on board."

"Oh!" Ronald was disappointed; were all his suspicions groundless, after all?

"No; she was confined to her room all the evening with a headache."

This statement, as Ronald knew, tallied with Mrs. Dexter's diary, and he felt that, after all, it might be the truth, and that Mrs. Verschoyle had not been on board; in which case—who was the assassin?

Vassalla saw the expression of disbelief flitting across Ronald's expressive face, and arose to his feet.

"In order to convince you," he said, quickly, "I will show you the letter I received from my cousin."

"There is no need," began Ronald, but Vassalla interrupted him.

"Pardon me, there is," he said, coldly; "I wish you to be thoroughly convinced that Mrs. Verschoyle was not on board, and could not have either seen her husband or have had anything to do with his death."

"I did not say she had," interrupted Ronald, hastily.

"No, but you thought so," retorted the Marchese, as he left the room.

Ronald arose to his feet, and walked hastily to and fro. He was wrong, then; Mrs. Verschoyle was innocent of her husband's death. Who, then, was the assassin, for no one else appeared to have had any reason to wish him evil. Vassalla himself? no! it could not be he, because he had no motive. The theory of Mrs. Verschoyle's criminality having been thus effectually disposed of, there appeared to be absolutely no clue to the perpetrator of the crime.

Vassalla returned with the letter, and handed it to Ronald, showing him at the same time the passage he alluded to.

"I was so sorry," said the letter, "not to have been able to come down and see you and Carmela away by the boat, but I had a very bad headache, and was shut up all the evening in my room."

Ronald handed back the letter in silence, but first thoughtfully glanced at the writing. It certainly resembled that in the letter written five or six years ago, but he could not recollect it with sufficient clearness to satisfy himself.

"You are convinced?" said Vassalla, as he placed the letter in his pocket-book,

"Yes," answered Ronald, "I am convinced; good-by, and thank you for your kindness in answering my questions."

"A pleasure," said the Marchese, and bowed his visitor out with smiles, which, however, faded as the door closed.

"Curse that meddling fool," he muttered to himself, "why can't he mind his own business? but I've baffled him this time, and I'll baffle him again if he interferes."

To be Continued.

SAGE CONCLUSION.

"There was a feller that had a gold brick he was showin' me," Uncle Zeke explained to the neighbors after he had returned home from the wicked city, "and whilst I was lookin' at it a big policeman came along and said we was all confidence men, and I was as bad as any of 'em, and he made me hand over all the money I had. Then he skippe' out, and I found afterward

"Well," said one of the neighbors, he warn't no policeman at all. He was part of the gang."

"Well," said one of the neighbors, "anyway, you've found out that all's not gold that glitters."

"Yes," rejoined Uncle Zeke, sharpening his jackknife on his shoe, "and I've found out that all ain't cop that coppers."

PERFECTLY RAW WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

A Terribly Painful Case of Burning, Torturing Eczema, Which Was Thoroughly Cured by Using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The torture which is caused by the intense itching and burning sensations of eczema makes it one of the most distressing of ailments, while the presence of the raw flesh, which refuses to heal under ordinary treatment, adds to the misery of the sufferer.

The following case is reported as one which illustrates the extraordinary control which Dr. Chase's Ointment has over eczema, both as a prompt relief for the dreadful itching and as an antiseptic healer, which speedily and certainly brings about a thorough cure.

In vain were all sorts of medicines and ointments used and doctors appeared to be helpless before the dreadful ravages which the flaming fires of eczema were making. Here is the way Mrs. Knight describes this interesting case:

Mrs. Knight, 17 Hanover Place, Toronto , states: "My mother, Mrs Wright, of Nosval, suffered for a summer and winter with eczema on her foot. She could neither walk nor sleep, and it became so bad that she was perfectly raw from her toes to her knees. After trying every available remedy without success, and almost hopeless of relief, she began using Dr. Chase's Ointment. She has altogether used eight or nine boxes, with the happy result that she is now completely cured. Anyone wishing further particulars can communicate with Mrs. Wright, Norval, Ont. After such a grand success, is it any wonder that we recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment?"

It is just such tests as this one that have convinced physicians of the truly wonderful power of Dr. Chase's Ointment. If you are a sufferer, with any itching skin disease, or have a sore that will not heal, make a test for yourself. You will certainly become an enthusiastic admirer of Dr. Chase's Ointment, just as is everyone who knows its merits. Besides curing the most severe forms of itching skin diseases, Dr. Chase's Ointment is delightfully healing and soothing in all cases of chafing, skin irritations, sore feet, prickly heat, pimples and blackheads. 60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co. Toronto.

CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA.

YABALAHA THE PROPHET LIVED IN THE 13TH CENTURY.

His Followers Still Found in Egypt, Turkey and India—He Made a Pilgrimage From Pekin to Jerusalem.

It is only within the last decade that a few Syriac scholars discovered that among the greatest rulers of a Christian Church was a Chinaman. He was Yabalaha, Theodore, III. Catholicos of the East. His see held sway over a great and learned Church, larger than all the other denominations, Greek and Latin, put together. The latter at the close of the thirteenth century numbered perhaps no more than 40,000,000, sparsely scattered around the basin of the Mediterranean, while the so-called Nestorians have been reckoned at from 250 million to 150 million, the latter figure being that of Dr. Newman. The Catholics of the East ruled from the Lybian desert and the mountains of Abyssinia to the shores of the Pacific and from the Caspian Sea and the frozen fields of Siberia to Ceylon.

For the last 600 years Yabalaha has lived chiefly in the legends of the remnants of his people who still linger in Egypt, Turkey, Persia and the eastern coasts of India. These still sigh for the return of the golden days of Yabalaha.

Whenever some person of marked gifts appears among them the hopeful cry is raised; "Yabalaha has come!" Just a few months before the discovery of the manuscript which made Yabalaha again known to the Western world the Christians of Bagdad, hardly 5,000 in number, had determined to build a patriarchal cathedral. To obtain the needed money the preachers had only to conjure with the name of Yabalaha and as proof that his coming was near at hand to point to the newly established line of English steamers on the Tigris. The enthusiasm was so great that most of the people subscribed one-third part of their belongings. When the cathedral was constructed in 1896 the spell of Yabalaha's name had cost them nearly $90,000, and money in that country has a purchasing power nearly ten times larger than in America. Their church has been styled the St. Peter's of the East. The man among them who would now doubt that the day of Yabalaha is already dawning would fare like him who in Italy immediately after 1870 dared to doubt that the Empire of Augustus was rising once more.

But outside of the traditions and aspirations of this fallen people there were few and meagre facts concerning Yabalaha given by contemporary chronicles. Many historians relegated all the legends about him to the rank of Marco Polo's narratives. Yet modern archaeological research and travel have justified many of the latter's extraordinary statements and now the manuscript referred to has come to give historical reality to the poetic figure of the Chinaman.

It was the Rev. Paul Bedjean, a Chaldean scholar and Lazarist director of the Sisters of Charity of Belgium, who published the manuscript in 1888 under the title "A History of the Patriarch Yabalaha and of Rabban Sauma," He used a copy made for him at Ourmiah, Persia, of a manuscript which disappeared. Father Bedjean was unable to ascertain its date or origin. His brother Chaldean scholar and Lazarist colleague in Persia, the Rev. M. Solomon, informed him that he had seen a manuscript of this hostory at the American mission of Ourmiah. Father Bedjean can not say whether his copy came from this source.

M. Rubens Duval, the highest Syriac authority in France, thought the discovery of such historical importance that he gave a full translation of the manuscript to the Societe Asiatique and it was printed in the Journal, volume XIII. He concluded by saying "the minute details given of each event prove that the author had access to good authorities, perhaps to the archives of the patriarchal residence of the Monastery of Maragha in Khorasan, Persia, Concerning the mission of Bar Sauma in Europe the author himself informs us that he took his information from the diary of this holy personage." M. Duval's pupil, the Rev. J. B. Chabot, professor of Palmyrian epigraphy at the Hautes Etudes of the Sorbonne, made a critical study of the manuscript and published it in 1894.

The life of Yabalaha is intimately connected with that of his master and adviser, Rabban Sauma. The latter was born in Pekin of parents who were Christians. He received the monastic tonsure from Archbishop Guiwarghis of Pekin, whose see was called the Metropolitan See of Kan-Balik by the contemporary chronicler Amru. Yabalaha was named Marcos before he became Patriarch. He was born in 1245 in Koshang, between Pekin and Tangunt. His father was an archdeacon. After a novitiate of three years under the direction of Bar Sauma he received the monastic tonsure from the Metropolitan archbishop, Mar Nestorios. Both master and pupil undertook an overland pilgrimage all the way from China to Jerusalem. On the way from Pekin they passed through Koshang whose Governors, Konboga and Ibogha, the sons-in-law of the Grand Khan, the great Kublai of Marco Polo, were Christians. They journeyed two months across the sands of Mongolia before they reached Khotan, and after many adventures in passing across principalities and kingdoms at war, they finally met the great Patriarch Mar Denha at Maraga and followed him to Bagdad. Probably on account of the wars raging in Syria they spent their time in visiting the marvels of Asia Minor from the boundaries of Georgia down to southern Mesopotamia postponing indefinitely their pilgrimage to the Holy Land. The Patriarch finally consecrated Marcos Metropolitan Archbishop of China as a reward for a successful diplomatic mission to the camp of the great Khan Abaca. It was then that his name was changed to Yalabaha. The roads to China being closed on account of the wars, Yabalaha waited in vain for two years for a chance to get to his see. Then he went back to Bagdad to receive new orders from the Patriarch.

On his arrival he found that the Patriarch had just died. Yabalaha was elected his successor after a long debate. Bar Hebraeus insinuates that the choice was imposed by the Khan upon the Church. The next year the Khan gave him an annual pension of 30,000 dinars, or 180,000 white zouzas. Yabalaha held his office thirty-seven years.

An interesting part of the manuscript relates to the diplomatic mission intrusted to Rabban Sauma by the pious and zealous Khan Argun who was a Christian. To make the conquest of Syria and Palestine Argun needed the co-operation of the Franks. His ambassador left for the West furnished with instructions, letters and gifts for each King of the Franks. He received also 2,000 mithgals of gold and an escort of thirty knights. From Constantinople he went to Italy, viewed the eruption of Aetna, crossed the "Pass of the Dragon," Scylla and Charybdis, and was received at Naples by King Charles of Anjou. From a high terrace he witnessed a combat between the navy of Charles, who wanted to reconquer Sicily, and that of James of Aragon. The Neapolitans were defeated, having lost 1,200 men. At Rome he found the Holy See vacant and the twelve Cardinals who ruled ad interim did not feel themselves authorized to commit themselves on his propositions. Traveling through Tuscany he stopped at Genoa, "where there is no King but an elected executive."

At Paris King Philip IV. accepted gladly the proposition to co-operate in the conquest of the Holy Land and promised to send an ambassador to Argun to make arrangements. In England he was received with "great joy" and found everybody disposed to try a new expedition to Palestine He went back to pass the winter at Genoa, "a true paradise without drying heats and without biting cold. The trees kept their leaves and fruit all the year round and a certain kind of vine yields grapes seven times a year." Nicholas IV. being elected Pope in 1288, Bar Suma went to Rome. He arrived in mid-Lent and speaks with great admiration of the Lenten services of the Church. On his taking leave the Pope gave him relics and presents for Argun for the Patriarch Yabalaha and for himself. Later in the history of the patriarchate one sometimes reads of a particle of the True Cross having been sent by the Pope. On Sauma's return Argun congratulated him on the success of his mission and kept him at his camp, giving him charge of a movable church connected with the royal tent.

When later on the Moguls and the Tartars embraced Mahommedanism definitely these political adventurers of the Patriarchs of the East proved to be their boom, for they never enjoyed again the confidence and tolerance extended to them by the Abassides Caliphs to whom they were always loyal and through whom they had succeeded in building up their huge religious empire. Yabalaha had died on Nov. 15, 1317, having consecrated up to 1312 seventy-five Metropolitans; Archbishops and Bishops all over the East.

SPIDERS VALUED.

A dealer in natural history specimens has discovered that there is a market for spiders. The spiders are sold by the hundred, the prices ranging from 50 cents to 75 cents, and the buyers are small firms of wine merchants.

These merchants stock their cellars with new, freshly labeled wine, sprinkle dust upon the bins and admit the spiders, who weave their webs from cork to cork.

The cobwebs naturally lead the customers to believe that the wine has been stored for years, and higher prices are therefore obtained.

The insects are collected from all parts, and some of the large ones of the garden variety are particularly prized, as they weave a particularly strong, thick web. When received, these spiders are placed in a large cage of very fine wire netting, and are fed daily on small insects

WITH FIXED BAYONETS.

Militia and Strikers in Collision at Valleyfield and Several Injured.

A despatch from Montreal, says:—Two companies of the 5th Royal Scots were called out for active service at Valleyfield to-day, and left by special train about two o'clock. The call to arms came in the usual way. The Mayor of Valleyfield wrote to Lieut.-Col. Roy, D.O.C., at Montreal, stating that the strike in the Montreal Cotton Company's mills had assumed such proportions and the actions of the strikers were such as to warrant military intervention. He stated that the strikers interfered with those working, and refused to allow coal to be taken to the boilers, and that the police of the town could not cope with the rioters. He therefore asked for two companies of militia, with full power to quell the disturbance by arrest or otherwise.

The request was duly signed by the Mayor of Valleyfield and two justices of the peace, in accordance with the requirements of the Militia Act. Lt.-Col. Roy, on the receipt of the letter put himself in communication with Lieut.-Col. Ibbotson, commanding the Royal Scots, whose turn for duty it was. One hundred men were called out.

WITH FIXED BAYONETS.

The situation at Valleyfield is very serious to-night. The town seems to be in the hands of the mob, and the situation became so threatening that a message was sent to Montreal asking for the despatch of more soldiers. The arrival of the first detachment of militia from Montreal this afternoon appears to have infuriated the strikers, and a big mob of them gathered outside the mills and started in to smash the windows. The Royal Scots, under command of Colonel Ibbotson, charged the strikers with the bayonet. The mob retaliated, and in the melee several of the soldiers and a number of the rioters were injured. It is feared that several of the soldiers have been fatally injured.

It is feared that the rioters will set the mills on fire, and grave trouble is anticipated.

MORE SOLDIERS DESPATCHED.

In response to the demand for soldiers, which was received here about 11 o'clock an urgent requisition was sent out, and arrangements have been made to despatch several hundred men by special about midnight to the scene of the trouble.

The Montreal Cotton Company is building a new mill there, and the labourers employed in the preparation work for its construction asked for an increase of wages from a dollar to a dollar and a quarter per day. The company refused to accede to the demand because the men accompanied it with threats of violence. They have succeeded in preventing any further work going on outside, and they are now attempting to prevent the running of the mills where there are some 3,000 employes who are not on strike.

Last night the supply of coal for the working of the mill was nearly exhausted, and during the night an endeavour was made to get in more coal. The strikers, however, succeeded in preventing this. There are some 250 men around the mill this morning preventing anything going in or out. The result is, that being unable to get the coal in, the portion of the works known as the bleachery has been entirely closed, and the employes are consequently thrown out.

DON'T WANT WORK.

The Town Council of Valleyfield made an offer to employ the strikers on the drainage works which are now in progress there, but the men declined to accept employment from the Council. A meeting was held last night, at which the strikers still insisted upon being employed by the company at a dollar and a quarter a day, and they repeated their previous declaration that they would prevent the mill running until their demands were complied with. It was then decided to call out the militia.

COSTLY RECONNAISSANCE.

FOUR KILLED AND TEN WOUNDED IN DISLODGING GUERILLAS.

French's Casualties 36—Met Continuous Opposition on March to Bethel—Roberts Issues Circular to Burghers.

A despatch from Cape Town, says:—Guerilla attacks by the Boers are still giving great trouble. General French encountered continuous opposition in his march from Carolina to Bethel, his casualties numbering 36.

After the arrival of Lord Methuen at Zeerust there was a reconnaissance northward, which resulted on Saturday in the discovery of large numbers of Boers, who were only dislodged after artillery and rifle fire lasting four hours. The British had four killed and ten wounded.

The Boers take shelter in farmhouses which are crowded with women and children.

Lord Roberts is distributing a fresh circular, to the effect that Boers voluntarily surrendering who have never taken the oath of neutrality, will not be exiled, but will be permitted to return to their farms at the conclusion of hostilities.

KRUGER NOT WELCOME

Belgian Government Does Not Want Him to Remain in Brussels.

A despatch from Brussels, says;—The Belgian Government has informed the Transvaal agency that a long sojourn for Kruger in Brussels would be unwelcome and calculated to occasion anti-British demonstrations, which the Government cannot allow. Therefore, the agency publishes notice in the newspapers announcing Kruger's refusal to accept the hospitality offered him by Ander Lecht, a rich Dutchman, in his villa in a Brussels suburb. Kruger will only pass through Belgium, without stopping.

It is also quite certain Queen Wilhelmina will accord simply a private audience, devoid of all official character, to the ex-President.

HARASSING FRENCH.

Methuen and Barton Also Attacked by the Boers.

A despatch from London says—Lord Roberts telegraphs from Pretoria under date of Oct. 22, as follows;

"French reached Bethel October 20. He was opposed during the greater part of his march from Carolina.

"Errell has reached Bufelshoek, and Settle has reached Hoopstad.

"Methuen's convoy was attacked near Zeerust on October 20, and Barton was attacked at Friederickstad. Paget has captured 16 Boers and a number of cattle and sheep."

MINERS' STRIKE IS OVER.

MEN TO GO BACK TO WORK OCTOBER 29TH.

Official Notice Issued—Ten Per Cent. Advance and Abolition of Sliding Scale Considered Satisfactory.

A despatch from Hazelton, Pa., says;—The following signed notice was issued to-day by President Mitchell and officers of the United Mine Workers;—

"After carefully canvassing the entire strike situation, we, your officers, district and national, have concluded that your victory is so nearly complete that no good end can be served by continuing the strike longer. The contest has been in progress for 39 days, and the companies employing you have, with few exceptions, signified their willingness to pay the scale of wages formulated by the Scranton convention of Oct. 12 and 13.

"After careful enquiry, we are satisfied that each mine employe will actually receive an advance of 10 per cent. on the wages formerly paid. In the Schuylkill and Lehigh regions the largest companies have agreed that the sliding scale should be suspended; and that wages should remain stationary at 10 p.c. advance until April 1, 1901. You have established a powerful organization, which, if maintained and conducted on business principles, will enable you to regulate many of your local grievances, and make your employment less hazardous."

After calling the miners' attention to the State law providing for semi-monthly payment of wages and the benefits derived from organization, the statement continues;—

"As there are some few companies who have not posted, notified, nor signified in any other manner, their willingness to pay the 10 per cent. advance in wages and suspend the sliding scale, we would advise that unless the men employed by such companies receive notice before Monday that the advance will be paid they remain away from the mines, and continue on strike until the companies employing them accept the conditions offered by the other companies, and the employes of the companies who have offered the advance of 10 per cent., and abolished the sliding scale are hereby authorized to resume work Monday morning, Oct. 29, and to be prepared, if called upon, to contribute a reasonable amount of your earnings for the maintenance of those who may be compelled to continue on strike."

Count Von Waldersee in an interview at Pekin said he believed that actual hostilities in China had ceased.

Ex-President Kruger has sailed from Lorenzo Marquez for Holland.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c in the Leading Markets.

THE STREET MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—On the street today 200 bush. white wheat sold at 68 1-2 to 69c, 800 bush red winter at 68 1-2 to 69c, 500 bush goose at 67c, 3,000 bush barley at 43 to 46c, and 300 bush oats at 28 to 29 1-2c. Fifteen loads of hay sold at $14 to $14.75, and two loads of straw at $12 to $12.50. Dressed hogs were unchanged.

Wheat, wht., straight.	$0 68 1-2	$0 69
Wheat, red.	0 68 1-2	0 69
Wheat, spring.	0 00	0 70
Wheat, goose.	0 00	0 67
Oats.	0 28	0 29 1-2
Barley.	0 43	0 46
Peas.	0 00	0 58
Rye.	0 00	0 53
Buckwheat.	0 00	0 47 1-2
Hay, per ton.	14 00	14 50
Straw, per ton.	12 00	12 15
Butter, per lb., rolls.	0 20	0 21
Eggs, new laid.	0 00	0 20
Chickens, per pair.	0 35	0 50
Turkeys, per lb.	0 10	0 12
Geese, per lb.	0 06	0 07
Ducks, per pair.	0 50	0 75
Potatoes, per bag.	0 30	0 35
Apples, per bbl.	0 40	1 00
Beef, hindquarters.	7 00	8 50
Beef, forequarters	4 00	5 50
Beef, carcase.	5 50	7 50
Mutton.	5 00	6 00
Lamb, spring, per lb.	0 08	0 09
Veal, carcase.	6 50	7 50
Dressed hogs.	7 25	7 50

DAIRY MARKETS.

Scarcity of choice dairy has caused demand to run more on creameries. There is a good enquiry for creamery boxes at 20 to 21c. Choice dairy, in prints, pails, or crocks, is wanted. It will sell quickly. Commission houses sell to the trade as follows;—Dairy, tubs and pails, choice, 18 to 19c; medium, 16 to 16 1-2c; and poor, 13 to 15c; dairy, prints, choice, 19 to 20c; creamery, boxes, 20 to 21c; and pounds, 22 to 23c.

Cheese—Full cream, July and August make, sells at 11 1-2 to 12c.

CHEESE MARKETS.

Kingston, Ont., Oct, 30.—At the meeting of the Frontenac Cheese Board to-day there were 820 boxes of white and 1,631 boxes of coloured cheese boarded. The following factories sold at 10 1-2c—Gilt Edge, Perth Road, Sunbury, St. Lawrence and Silver Springs.

Brockville, Ont., Oct. 30.—To-day 2,820 white and 1,890 coloured cheese were offered on the Brockville Board. The highest bid was 10 5-8c, which sellers declined to accept.

Madoc, Ont., Oct. 30.—There were 3,950 boxes of cheese boarded to-day; 10 5-8c bid; no sales. Board adjourned for one week.

Tweed, Ont., Oct. 30.—To-day 2,100 boxes of white cheese were boarded; all October; 100 sold to Brintnell at 10 3-4c; balance unsold.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—Unchanged. Quotations are as follows;—New laid, 19c; fresh, 17 to 18c; held, 15 1-2c; limed, 15 1-2c; and culls, 9 to 10c.

Poultry—Receipts light, owing to the mild weather. Prices unchanged. Quotations are as follows;—Chickens, per pair, 35 to 50c; ducks, per pair, 40 to 60c; turkeys, per lb, 9 to 11c; geese, per lb, 6 to 7c.

Potatoes—Easier, on pressure to sell by outside holders. Car lots, on track here, sold to-day at 27c. Sales, out of store, are made at 35c.

Field produce, etc.—Turnips, out of store, 30c per bag; onions, 60c per bag; carrots, 40c per bag; apples, per bbl, 50c to $1; sweet potatoes, per bbl, $2.50.

Dried fruits—Dried apples sell at 3 to 3 1-2c; and evaporated at 4 1-4 to 5c.

Beans—Ordinary white beans bring $1.20 to $1.25; choice hand-picked beans are quoted at $1.40 to $1.45.

Honey—Dealers quote from 9 to 9 1-2c per lb for 5, 10 or 60-lb tins, according to the size of the order. Comb honey sells at $2.25 to $2.75, per dozen sections. Comb honey is in good demand, and is about 25c dearer.

Baled hay—Steady. Choice timothy, on track here, $9.50 to $9.75; two-ton lots, delivered, sell at $10.25 to $10.50.

Baled Straw—Car lots of good straw are quoted at $5 to $5.50 on track; and ton lots delivered at $6 to $6.50.

Hops—Continue dull. New crop is quoted here at 13 to 14c, and yearlings at 8 to 10c.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Dressed hogs are unchanged at $7.25 to $7.50. Provisions continue firm all along the line. Demand is fair, and stocks are light.

Quotations for provisions are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 8c; long clear bacon, loose in car lots, 10; and in case lots 10 1-4 to 10 1-2c; short cut pork, $19.50 to $20; heavy mess, $17.50 to $18.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 12c; medium, 12 1-2 to 13c; light, 13 1-2c; breakfast bacon, 13 to 13 1-2c; picnic hams, 10c; roll bacon, 11c; smoked backs, 13c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 10c; tubs, 10 to 10 1-4c, pails, 10 1-4 to 10 1-2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—There were all told close on sixty carloads of live stock received at the Western cattle yards this morning, including 2,000 sheep and lambs, 1,000 hogs, 900 cattle, a couple of dozen calves, and a few milch cows.

For cattle the market was a dull one, buyers would not pay the prices asked, and sellers preferred to hold their stuff and see what the Friday market may bring forth.

A few deals were made in shipping cattle, but there was practically nothing doing, and quotations are nominal.

The trade in butcher cattle is dull, the continued mild weather being one alleged cause; to-day, as usual, the good stuff sold readily enough, but we had only a little of it. Prices for medium and common cattle are weak, and not much of it changed hands this morning.

There is an enquiry for good feeders, but for inferior stuff the trade is quiet.

We have no changes to report in the value of export bulls; there was a fair enquiry to-day.

Only a slow trade was done in stockers, at unchanged prices.

The supply of milch cows continues of poor quality. A few choice cows are wanted.

Sheep are steady and unchanged.

Lambs were in too ample supply, and prices gave way from 20 to 30c per cwt.

Good veal calves are wanted; all here found a ready sale.

Hogs are still quoted at the prices of last Tuesday, but the tendency is decidedly downward and another drop in prices may be looked for at an early date.

The best price for prime hogs is 5 3-4c per lb., and light and heavy, 5 1-2c per lb.

Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

U. S. MARKETS.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Wheat was firm to-day on the big cash sales here yesterday, December closing 7-8 to 1c higher. Corn closed 1-8c, and oats 1-8c to a 1-4c up. Provisions at the close were 12 1-2 to 20c improved. Wheat started the day active and nervous, December at 72 5-8 to 72 7-8c, 1-4c over the previous day's close. Liverpool showed a decline, as had been expected; receipts were liberal, and the weather was still engaged in helping the farmer get his grain to market. The North-West was principally on the purchasing side. December, without any material reaction, despite some profit taking, advanced to 73 3-8c, at which the market closed, 7-8 to 1c over yesterday. New York reported 22 loads taken for export. Clearances at the seaboard were equal in wheat and flour to 46,200 bush. Primary receipts for the day aggregated 941,000 bushels, compared with 868,000 bushels last year. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 511 cars, against 539 last week, and 476 a year ago. Local receipts were 222 cars, 4 of which were contract. Estimated receipts to-morrow; Wheat, 150 cars; corn, 300 cars; oats, 170 cars; hogs, 26,000 head. There will be no session of the Board of Trade Saturday.

Buffalo, Oct. 30—Spring wheat—No. 1 Northern, old, spot, carloads, 81 5-8c; do. new, 80 1-8c; Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 76c; mixed, 75 1-2c; No. 1 white, 74 1-2c bid. on track. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 44 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 44c; No. 2 corn, 43 1-2c. Oats,—Steady—No. 2 white, 26 1-2c; No. 3 white, 25 1-4c; No. 2 mixed, 24c. Barley — Choice Western, c.i.f., 58 to 60c; fair to good, 54 to 57c; State, 57 to 60c, on track. Rye—No. 1, on track, 57c. Flour—Quiet.

Detroit, Oct. 30.—Wheat closed—No. 2 red, cash, 75 3-4c; October, 75 3-4c; December, 77 1-4c; No. 1 white, 73 3-4.

St. Louis, Oct. 30.—Wheat closed—October, 71c; November, 70 3-4; May, 71 3-8c.

Duluth, Oct. 30.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 74 1-4c; to arrive, 77 5-8c; October, 77 1-4c; December, 77 5-8c; May, 81c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 75 1-4c; to arrive, 77 5-8c; October, 75 1-4c; December, 75 5-8c; May, 79c; No. 2 Northern, 71 1-4c; No. 3 spring, 66 1-4c. Corn—Not quoted. Oats—23 1-4 to 23 3-4c.

Minneapolis, Oct. 30.—Wheat — On track, No. 1 hard, 77 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, 75 1-4c; cash, 75 1-4c; December, 74 1-2 to 74 5-8c; May, 77 1-2c. Flour—Quiet. Bran—Steady; in bulk, $11.75 to $12; middling, $13 to $13.75.

Milwaukee, Oct. 30—Wheat—Steady; No. 1 Northern, 75 to 76c; No. 2 do, 73 1-2 to 74 1-2c. Rye—Lower; No. 1, 50c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, 57c; sample, 40 to 57c.

Toledo, Oct. 30—Wheat—Cash and October, 75 3-4c; November, 75 7-8c; December, 77 1-8c; May, 81 3-8c. Corn—42 1-2c; October, 40c; December, 35 1-2c. Oats—22 1-4c; December, 23c; May, 24 1-2c. Rye—53c. Clover seed—1899, prime, $6.05; October, $6.60; December, $6.65; March, $6.60.

BOER OFFICERS CAPTURED.

Refugees Discontented Through Delay in Being Allowed to Return to the Transvaal.

A despatch from London says—Lord Roberts telegraphs the War Office that he expects to leave for England on Nov. 15. He also says that General French is expected to reach Heidelberg to-morrow, and that Colonel Ayton has captured Field Cornets Doonsen and DeBeer.

REFUGEES DISCONTENTED.

A despatch from Cape Town says—The Refugee Committee to-day cabled a statement to Colonial Secretary Chamberlain regarding the continued delay in granting permission to refugees to return to the Transvaal. Upon the receipt of a reply a mass meeting will be held by the refugees, who are daily becoming more discontented because of the continued refusal of the authorities to permit them to return to their homes.

TO PERSUADE DE WET.

A despatch from Pretoria, Sunday, says—Van Post, an influential burgher belonging to Pretoria, has obtained permission to proceed to the Orange River Colony for the purpose of seeing De Wet and of representing to him the absurdity of continuing the struggle.

A GUILTY MISSIONARY.

A despatch from Durban says—The German missionary, Prozesky, has been found guilty at Newcastle on the charges of treason brought against him. The judge, remarking that the accused, having taken the oath of allegiance, was as much liable to all the penalties for treason as a native-born subject of her Majesty, sentenced him to twelve months' imprisonment and a fine of £500, and failing the payment of the fine a further period of nine months' imprisonment.

WIVES OF MARAUDERS.

A despatch from Pretoria says—Arrangements have been made to despatch 270 Boer women from Pretoria and the district to the Boer lines. These women are practically fed by the British while their husbands are marauding and sniping.

WIPED OUT A COMMANDO.

Entire Party of Boer Snipers Killed by a Single Shot.

A despatch from Hoopstad, Orange River Colony, says Gen. Settle's column is doing a great deal towards pacifying the disturbed district in that neighbourhood. The column halted at night recently, and the rear-guard was attacked by the Boers, who poured in a heavy rifle fire. The Boers crept up over the sand, and were not heard until they poured in several volleys. The British had twenty wounded. Subsequently, when returning to Hoopstad, the column was sniped at by nine Boers who were concealed behind the bush on the river bank. A well-aimed shrapnel shell was sent into the bush. Eight of the Boers were killed, and the ninth, who was wounded, surrendered.

General Hunter's column has burned the village of Bothaville, 30 miles from Commando's drift, to the ground. The reason for this was that the Boers in that vicinity had been sniping at the British continuously.

The Boer Commandant de Villiers has died at Bloemfontein of wounds received in a recent battle.

GIROUARD EXONERATED.

Has Placed no Orders in the United States.

A despatch from London, says;—Lord Roberts has sent the following despatch to the War Office;—

"Pretoria, Sunday, Oct. 2. — Referring to your telegram of Oct, 9th, no orders have been placed by Col. Girouard in America. I believe Wernher, Beit and Company, acting for various mining firms, have, owing to the inability of English houses to complete orders on time, placed a portion of their orders in America."

CANADIAN GRAPES IN BRITAIN

Expected That Trade in This Fruit May be Developed.

A despatch from Ottawa, says;—A cablegram has been received by the Department of Agriculture from their agent at Manchester, saying that the trial shipment of grapes made by the Dominion Government has been delivered in good condition at Manchester. The grapes were sold by public auction, and while the prices realized were not large, it is hoped that the good condition in which the grapes were landed will lead to the opening up of a trade with Great Britain in Canadian grapes of fine quality.

KRUGER WILL NOT VISIT U. S.

A despatch from The Hague, says:—Little credence is attached here to the utterances of St. John Gaffney, of New York, to the effect that President Kruger's mission to Europe is to induce the powers not to recognize British sovereignty in South Africa, and that the ex-President of the Transvaal would probably visit the United States, Mr. Gaffney is absolutely unknown in Holland, even to the Boer partisans. His declarations are so totally opposed to those made by President Kruger and the Dutch Consul at Lorenzo Marques that it is believed here that he has either been misquoted or has been misinformed as to the ex-President's intentions.

VOLUNTEERS' RETURN.

HIGH PRICES PAID FOR SEATS TO VIEW PROCESSION.

Wine List for the Banquet Includes 900 Quarts of Champagne.

A despatch from London says—The sale of seats for vantage points where the procession of the City of London Imperial Volunteers can be witnessed is progressing. High prices are being paid. It costs from five shillings to half a guinea for a seat along Edgeware road, five to ten guineas for a seat in Piccadilly, a guinea on the Strand, and from two to three guineas along Fleet street.

The wine list for the banquet to returning troops includes 900 quarts of champagne, 400 bottles of sherry, and 300 bottles of claret. This is a peculiar commentary on the request recently issued by Lord Wolseley to the people not to give drinks to the returning soldiers.

ROUNDING UP SPIES.

Remarkable Scenes Witnessed in Johannesburg.

A despatch from Johannesburg, says;—A remarkable scene was witnessed here during the morning market. The early market was largely attended by Boer farmers from the neighbourhood. About seven o'clock, when business was in full swing, the market square became suddenly alive with soldiers, who, having formed a complete cordon, closed in upon the farmers and others attending the sales. Each man was ordered to exhibit the permit which is indispensable to all burghers, etc., under the provisions of martial law, which still prevails here. It was discovered that over fifty men were without permits, and they were there-upon arrested and taken under guard to the fort. Some who were able to give satisfactory accounts of themselves were subsequently released, but the majority are still detained in custody.

The movement, which was directed by the military governor, was cleverly carried out. Its object was to capture Boer spies suspected of using burghers' permits to enable them to enter the town and obtain information for the enemy in the field.

Yesterday the Queen prorogued Parliament until December.

The Hendersons will build the new Shamrock, which is to compete for the America's cup next summer.

English ironmasters protest against giving contracts to Americans for South African railways and bridges.

The departure from Cape Town of the American Consul, Mr. Stowe, was celebrated by the Masonic fraternity there.

Every branch of the British army will be represented in the Duke of York's body guard when he goes to Australia.

It is proposed to construct a ship canal from Southampton to London. This would enable transatlantic ships to land passengers and freight in London many hours earlier than by any other route.

It is officially announced that Great Britain and Germany have agreed to maintain the territorial integrity of China and to keep the Chinese ports and rivers open for trade, as far as that extent.

Trafalgar Day was observed in London in the usual manner, namely, the decorating of the Nelson column. A new feature was the introduction of French and Spanish flags in honor of the sailors who fought on the hostile ships.

The Pope is indisposed on account of a cold.

Gen. Linares is Spain's new Minister of War.

The famine outlook in India is generally improving.

There is a big street railway strike at Kingston, Jamaica.

A new sea serpent has turned up on the coast of Japan.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

Big Reductions in Prices for Fall Trade.

We are offering extra values in Wall Papers, reducing 10, 12½ and 15c. Papers to 5, 6, 7 and 8c.

We carry the largest and best assorted stock in town.

Borders and Ceilings for every paper.

In Mixed Paints

We are showing some new colors—just what you want to make a pretty room.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

FALL BUYING

Is almost at high tide and our customers now appreciate what was secured for them by our care and foresight in buying our Fall and Winter Stock.

Here are the latest things in Fall Dress and Waist Goods, Trimmings, Linings, etc., all up to the minute.

Read over the list:—

Ladies' Scotch Homespun, Dark Grey and New Brown Mixture, 75c. yd.

Ladies' Scotch Homespun, Slight Mixture of Blue and Green, 65c. yd.

Ladies' Scotch Tweeds, newest mixture, at 65c. yd.

Ladies' Scotch Homespuns, light colors, 54 inch wide, at $1.25 yd.

Vigoreaux, Cheviots, Coverts, in all the new tints at 50c., 60c. and 75c. yd.

The Popular Cloth for Ladies' "Soldier Waists," trimmed with brass buttons, at 60c. and 75c. yd.

New French Flannels for Waists in a few days.

P. S.—If out of town write for samples. Letter orders carefully filled.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

Butter, Eggs and Dried Apples wanted.

JEWELLERY.

The undersigned has just opened up with a good line of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELLERY.

Repairing High Grade and Complicated Watches a specialty.

A call is solicited.

HERBERT HADLEY,
Stirling, Sept. 12. Conley Block.

The Helderleigh Nurseries,

WINONA, ONT.,

one of the Largest and Best Nurseries in Ontario. First-class stock and warranted true to name.

The undersigned is agent for the Township of Rawdon, and solicits your patronage.

JOHN GREEN, Sine P.O.

THREE PAPERS IN ONE.

Eight pages of summarized and classified news.

Eight pages of practical agricultural and live stock articles.

Eight pages of interesting fiction and magazine features.

Weekly Mail and Empire.

3 Sections. 24 Pages.

$1.00 PER YEAR.

Balance of 1900 free with subscription for 1901.

Will club with the NEWS-ARGUS at reduced rate for the two papers. Call or write for terms.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 20 in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, 200 acres, good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

ELIAS McKIM.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.15 a. m.	Mixed.....	10.25 a. m.
Mixed.....	6.50 p. m.	Mail.....	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A number of deer hunters left for the north on Monday and Tuesday. The season opens to-day.

A special drive in Neck Ties at fred. ward's

Mr. Rendol Snell, publisher of the Marmora Herald, was married on October 25th to Miss Agnes E., daughter of Mr. John Mills of that place.

Professor Jordon, of Queen's University, Kingston, will conduct the Anniversary Services in the Presbyterian Church, Stirling, on Sabbath, Nov. 4th.

Saturday next, you can buy any Neck Tie in Fred. Ward's show window for 25c.

The Wonder Herb Medicine Co., which gave entertainments in the Music Hall here recently, is reported to have come to grief in Marmora, and disbanded.

Burglars visited Marmora on Thursday morning last, and took about $125 from the St. James Hotel cash register, and 16 watches and other goods from Lavine & Co's store.

Have you left your order for a New Suit at Ward's.

Miss Foster, of Belleville, will sing at the Anniversary Services, in the Presbyterian Church, Stirling, on Sabbath. Miss Foster is a graduate of Albert College, Belleville, and also a pupil of Professor Torrington, Toronto.

Edward Burke, a one-legged tramp, who was around this village for several days last week, was arrested in Belleville one day recently on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. The Police Magistrate allowed him to go on condition that he left the city at once.

Quarterly services will be held next Sabbath at the Mt. Pleasant appointment, on the Rawdon circuit. Service will commence at 10 a.m. Preaching by E. W. Roland, followed by the sacrament. Rev. Mr. Roland will preach at Wellmans at 7 p.m.

It may be interesting to remember that it is illegal to distribute or to wear party buttons or badges during eight days previous to the election. The penalty provided is a fine of $100 or more, together with imprisonment for three months or more, according to the discretion of the court.

Mr. Wm. Shaw, who was seriously injured by the runaway on Sunday evening, the 21st Oct., mentioned in last week's issue, died on Friday morning last. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, and was largely attended. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A.

The editor of the Orillia Packet has made the suggestion that every inhabitant of this fair land make a pledge to this effect: "I hereby promise to use every effort to begin the twentieth century owing no man anything." We heartily endorse this suggestion, especially as regards its taking effect in the payment of overdue subscriptions, &c., which would enable us to join the jubilee procession.

The Rev. Mr. Telford, B.A., who with his wife are spending their holidays with Mrs. Telford's father, Mr. S. Denike, of Sine, preached in the Bethel Church last Sabbath evening. He gave a very practical and logical discourse, which was greatly appreciated by the audience. He will preach for the Rev. W. D. P. Wilson on the Rawdon circuit on Sabbath, Nov. 18th. Mr. Telford is a very forcible and talented speaker.

The anniversary services in connection with the Bethel Church, on the Rawdon circuit, will be held on Sunday and Monday, Nov. 11th and 12th. Rev. R. M. Pope, of Foxboro, a former pastor, will preach both morning and evening. On Sunday a free will offering will be taken up at the close of each service. On Monday evening a tea and platform meeting will be held. Tea served from 7 to 8, after wich addresses will be given by Rev'ds Pope, Pineo, Burns, Johnston and McCullough. Miss Edith Conley, Stirling's most popular vocalist, will assist the choir at both services. All are cordially invited to attend.

To the Electors of North Hastings

In connection with the charges made by me against A. W. Carscallen, on Nomination Day, in reference to the Marmora Post-Office and the Bickford Estate, I beg to add the following explanation, as I had no opportunity to reply to the speech he made after me.

He did not and could not deny the affidavit made by the Misses Bentley, and the public have to decide between the affidavits of those three and the unsatisfactory explanation attempted by Mr. Carscallen.

He stated that he paid the rent, but did not mention that the government makes an allowance of $60 for rent. He stated that the Misses Bentley received the total net proceeds of the office, which according to government reports should have amounted to at least $500.00, with box rent extra, of which they swear they only received $55.00.

In reference to the Bickford matter, Mr. Carscallen did not explain, why he got his own clerk to make the Bickford estate an offer? Why he himself paid the money for the lots? Why his own clerk deeded them afterwards to himself? Why the Bickford Estate demanded the lands back? Why if he claims he received $500.00 and interest to deed back the lands, does the deed read, "for the sum of $1.00?"; and why, if Mr. Carscallen was honest in all these matters, was he discharged as agent for the Bickford Estate?

B. O. LOTT.

In the Matter of The Bickford Estate and A. W. Carscallen:

Dominion of Canada, Province of Ontario, County of Hastings, To WIT.

I, William Kelly, of the Village, of Marmora, in the County of Hastings gentleman, do solemnly declare that

1. I am the present agent of the Bickford Estate in North Hastings.

2. That A. W. Carscallen, who is now asking to be re-elected as M. P. for North Hastings, was the former agent of the Bickford Estate.

3. I know, that after an examination of his books, he was discharged as their agent, and was compelled to deed back over two thousand acres of land, and pay them back the profits which he had wrongfully made on the timber cut off their lands.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1893."

Declared before me at the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, this 31st day of October, A.D. 1900. } WILLIAM KELLY.

S. J. COOLEY, Commissioner, &c., in H. C. J., Marmora.

All reform workers and others who are interested in the progress and prosperity of their country under the wise administration of the Laurier Government, are requested to meet at Meikle-john's hall to-morrow evening at 7.30 for the purpose of organization of this village for the coming contest.

G. G. THRASHER,
Pres. Stirling Reform Association.

S. S. No. 19, Rawdon.

The following is the result of the Test Examination held on Oct. 19th:

Sr. IV. Class—Literature, Geography, Physiology—Theresa Farrell, 78; Alice McMurray, 78; Martha Farrell, 81; Murray Roy (Phy.), 63; absent, Lizzie Downs, Willie Downs.

Jr. IV.—Geography, Arithmetic and Physiology—Grace Bedell, 53; Myrtle Wayman, 65; Geo. McMurray, 54; Ernest Sarles, 72; Tommy Solmes, 57; absent, Albert Kingston.

III. Class,—Geography, Arithmetic and Physiology—Annie McMaster, 62; Ida Sine, 41; Emma McMaster, 70; Annie Ryan, 51; Sarah Kingston, 49; John Hagerman, 44; Blake Bedell, 51.

II. Class.—Geography and Spelling—Bessie Bedell, 97; Minnie Horton, 53; John Ryan, 48; Joseph Ryan, 93; Robbie Belshaw, 43; absent, Annie Downs, Gertie Haggerty and Geo. McMaster.

Note.—The results are a per cent. of total, those obtaining 66 or over received honors.

GEO. E. SIMMONS, Teacher.

At a recent meeting of the Renfrew county teachers' institute held at Arnprior, the following resolution on the cigarette evil was unanimously passed: "Whereas: The use of tobacco by growing boys is universally condemned by physicians, educationists and parents, because prejudicial to physical strength and development, and injurious to mental progress and moral culture; and, whereas: The cigarette is the most pernicious form of manufactured tobacco, and yet is widely and increasingly used by the boys of this province; resolved: That the danger to our citizenship is sufficiently grave to demand the banishment of this pest; and therefore we would unite to memorialize the Dominion house to enact legislation prohibiting the manufacture, importation and sale of the cigarette and the materials for its preparation.

The Weekly Globe and the NEWS-ARGUS from now to the end of 1901 for $1.70. The Globe has secured at considerable expense the sole privilege of publishing a painting of "The Canadians at the Battle of Paardeberg." Mr. Frederick C. Hamilton, the Globe's special correspondent, who was an eye witness of the battle pronounces it to be the most accurate description of the scene. By special arrangement with The Globe we are able to make the above very favorable offer to all new subscribers. A copy of the above splendid picture will also be sent to each subscriber to the Globe.

The United States census has just been completed. The official announcement of the total population for 1900 is 76,265,220, a gain of 13,225,464 in ten years.

Winter weather has set in at Dawson, and the thermometer dropped to 20 degrees below zero on the night of Oct. 14th. In Northern British Columbia heavy snows have fallen during the past week, but around Vancouver and Victoria the weather has been so mild this fall that several crates of strawberries grown in the open have lately been picked, and ripe raspberries were picked at Abbotsford, 30 miles from Vancouver, last week.

The Chinese plenipotentiaries have opened negotiations by proposing that China should pay an indemnity of £40,000,000 sterling in sixty instalments, secured by the customs. They also agreed that Prince Tuan should be imprisoned for life.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mrs. Alex. Potts, of Rawdon, intends removing here to reside.

Alf. Chard, operator at Waubaushene, Ont., made Stirling a flying visit on Sunday last.

A. W. Carscallen, Esq., Conservative candidate for North Hasting, was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Sprague and daughter have returned from a visit with relatives in Prince Edward County.

Mr. Jas. R. Baker, travelling auditor of the C. P. R., is in Winnipeg, where he will remain until Christmas.

Miss M. E. Currie returned home on Monday last from a three weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Frappy, of Norwood.

Mrs. David A. Cole, of Syracuse, N.Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Airhart, and other friends in this vicinity.

Mr. W. H. Shaw, of Louisville, Ky., arrived here on Friday last, having been summoned home on account of the serious illness of his father.

Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found it's equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivalled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and $1.00 at all druggists. Trial bottles free.

Auction Sales.

TUESDAY, Nov. 13.—On Lot 20, Con. 2, Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. John A. French. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Deaths.

SHAW.—In Stirling, on Oct. 26th, William Shaw, aged 80 years.

TANNER.—In Rawdon, on Oct. 29th, Mary Jane Tanner, aged 41 years, 3 months and 12 days.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Welcomed with Joy.

The Ladies are glad of the arrival of the KING Shoes.

They are full of good wearing points, made for comfort and durability.

A neat attractive shape, and warranted to give good service, $2.50, in Dongola, Kid or Calf, every pair guaranteed.

We also have Leaders at $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.75 and $3.00.

WOMEN'S FELTS.

We're going to try and please those Felt Shoe Wearers. A few prices:—

Women's Foxed Felt, Lace, for - - $1.00 and $1.10 per pair.
" Felt Gaiters for - - - - 50c. " "
" Felt Slippers for - - - - 40c. " "

MEN'S FELTS.

Men's 4 Buckled Felts for $1.75 pr.
" 4 " " " $2.50 pr.
Men's Fine Felt Congress, $1.25 pr.
" Felt Slippers for - 60c. "

BOYS' LONG BOOTS, solid sole, for $1.00 pair.

We want your order for Hand-Made Boots, $4.00, $4.25, $4.50, $4.75. Every pair guaranteed. Rips sewed free of charge.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

P.S.—Wood, Butter and Eggs in exchange. SHOE KING.

Passing Away Quickly

Life is just to a man or woman what they make it. If we wish to be respected and comfortable we can fit ourselves out at J. BOLDRICK & SON'S with Winter Suits and Fine Furs in Coats, Capes and Caperines. The good opinions of neighbors is much to us all, and is an incentive to keep looking nice and comfortably clothed. Come and see what we can do for you at the Corner Store. We especially invite the Ladies, we value their opinion most on fine goods.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

LOOK OUT

For A Change in the Weather,

AND A DEMAND FOR

WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR & BLANKETS.

Our stock is well assorted, and this is the time to buy.

Flannels, Flannelettes, and Wrapperettes,

Finest Line in Town and at the Lowest Prices.

We always keep a Fresh Line of GROCERIES on hand. Try our 25c. Tea.

Highest prices paid for Dried Apples, Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.
HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN.
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

STOVES! STOVES!

I have just placed in my store a full line of Stoves—Cook Stoves, Box Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Double Box Stoves. All these were bought at the low price and will be sold at Rock Bottom figures. Gurney's Bright Idea and Banner are always in stock with steel oven linings. Oxford Ranges always perfect.

Don't go to Belleville to buy, I will sell you lower than the lowest.

A full line of Tinware on hand, Nickle-Plated and Granite Tea Kettles, Copper Boilers, etc., down low.

No trouble to show you goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examination and report. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—15 YEARS' ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1.a year. Late of C. A. Snow & Co.

E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1900.

Vol. XXII, No. 9.

His Clothes Are All Right If We Made Them.

That's the only way we know of making clothes. You ought to see us about your Fall Suit and Overcoat. The New Goods we are showing are wonderful.

Suits, to order, $10.00 and up.
Overcoats, to order, $12.00 and up.

Ladies' & Men's FINE FURS!

The style and choice of our stock this season is away ahead of any previous year. We claim it second to none. Come in and see them; only a pleasure to let you see what we are doing in the Fur line. We expect another shipment the last of this week.

Men's Underwear.

You will need warm clothing. Don't wait till you get a cold before buying your Underwear, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
The People's Tailor, Hatter & Furnisher.

WE ARE NOW SHOWING

Special values in Ladies' Jackets at $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00.
" " " Men's Winter Underwear, at 90c. and $1.00 a suit, regular price, $1.00 and $1.25.
Special values in Men's Frieze Ulsters, $5.00, $6.50 and $8.00
Special values in Men's Winter Caps, we are clearing them out at 25c. each. Come at once, don't put off.
Men's Top Shirts, woollen, 45c., 50c., 75c., 85c.
" Woollen Socks, 15c., 20c., 25c. and 40c.
" Woollen Mittens, 15c. and 35c.
" Cardigan Jackets, 85c., $1.00 and $1.75.
" Wambat Coats, $17.50.
Ladies' Underwear, prices ranging from 18c. to 50c. pair. Drawers and Vests to match.
Children's Underwear, Drawers and Vests from 12½c. each.
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, as you all know we keep the finest assortment, both in woollen and cashmere, sizes from 4½ to 9½.
Ladies' Ready-To-Wear Wrappers, $1.25 and $1.50.
Ladies' Underskirts, black and colored, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.
A choice lot of Ladies' and Misses' Gauntlets, in grey and black, at 50c. and $1.00 a pair.
Our Millinery Room is now open for inspection, everybody welcome.

C. F. STICKLE.

NOTICE.—A number of sheep to let on shares.—C. F. S.

You May Have Dream't of It, but Never Saw It--

STERLING SILVER SOUVENIR SPOONS

Gold Bowls, with "Stirling" engraved in bowl,

for 40c., at

W. H. CALDER'S.

Look out for Bargains at this store.

Friends in the Old Land

may be reached by ALLAN, BEAVER, CUNARD, DOMINION and other Trans-Atlantic S. S. Lines.

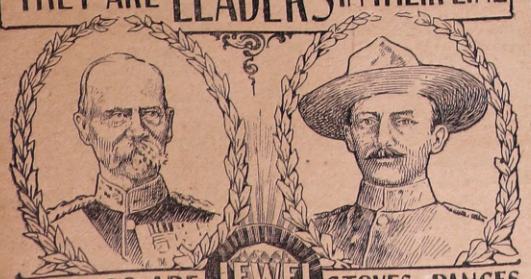
For information and tickets write or call on

S. BURROWS,
C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, Front St., BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 10c.

THEY ARE LEADERS IN THEIR LINE



SO ALSO ARE JEWEL STOVES & RANGES

FOR SALE BY

H. & J. WARREN,
The Hardware and Tinware Merchants, MILL STREET.

Coal and the Trusts.

The coal mines in the United States has ended by the miners gaining most of the points for which they contended. The Montreal Witness in referring to it says:—

"But while the present strike seems about to end with important concessions to the producer or miner, what is the result promised to the consumer? As pointed out by the independent press of the United States, the producer and the consumer are alike the victims of the anthracite trusts' tyrannical business methods. There is something closely akin to brigandage at both ends of the route which a ton of coal takes from the vein into the bin of the consumer. The results to the mining population—the robbing of childhood of education, and the reduction of the lives of men to be among the cheapest and least considered of marketable commodities are, no doubt, the most moving. But while the victims at the starting point are numbered by tens of thousands, the victims at the other end of the route are numbered by the million. In figures that have heretofore been given, it has been shown that of the selling price of coal not less than two dollars represent nothing less than absolute extortion on the part of the coal trusts. The railways composing these are, as a consequence, very prosperous. The vastly increased earnings over thos of of last year of such lines as the New Jersey Central, the Lackawanna, and the Lehigh Valley, might be cited in proof of this. Needless to say, these lines, like the Erie and Pennsylvania roads, are the great coal operators of the anthracite regions."

"Despatches of Friday inform us that as a result of the agreement reached with the strikers, the prices to which the standstill of the mines raised coal in the market have not only been fully maintained, but have been advanced 50 cents a ton. Not satisfied with the extortion of two unearned dollars on each ton, the trusts propose a further exaction of about one dollar on each ton. The price of coal advanced in the various markets because of the strike is not to be reduced because the strike has terminated; on the contrary it is advanced. The miner is to be given an advance of twelve to fifteen cents for mining a ton of coal, but the consumer is to be made to pay an advance of perhaps nearly nine times that amount. It will be observed that the concessions and pseudo-liberality of the operators are entirely at the expense of the consumer. This would probably not be matter of serious objection, but it is a very different thiag when a crisis which has been brought about by the parsimony of the operators themselves is made the occasion to enable them substanially but most unjustifiably to augment their extortions from the purchasing public. So far as we in Canada are concerned with those incubus trusts of United States domicile there is little to be done, by way of remedy, but—have we not, in effect, local trnsts or 'combines' with the same object in view? Is it not true that both in civic and individual cases, we are largely at the mercy of the coal dealers, who even before the coal strike began had, almost without exception, agreed upon unnecessarily high prices for their, unfortunately, indispensable commodity? Happily, the providential spell of mild weather which has recently been experienced has done much to foil the aim of such selfish calculations."

Land Grants for Soldiers.

The Ontario Government has made a grant of 160 acres of land to each volunteer for active service in South Africa who at the time of his enrolment was a resident of the Province of Ontario. The land so granted is relieved of all settlement duties and Provincial and municipal taxation, except for school purposes, for a period of ten years. In case of transfer, however, the land would then become liable to settlement duties and taxation. The heirs or administrators of persons who were enrolled, who died while on service will have the right to select lands. All claims must be fyled within two years from Jan. 1st, 1901.

The Dominion Government, through Hon. Mr. Sifton, has also announced that steps will be taken to confirm every one of the soldiers who were in service in South Africa in the possession of the rifle which he has carried with such credit to himself and honor to his country. The idea is a singularly happy one. Such an enduring memento of a remarkable period in each man's life-history as well as in the history of the British Empire will be proudly handed down from generation to generation as an heirloom fraught with particular meaning and value. We congratulate the troops on these commendable decisions of the Federal and Provincial Governments.

A large number of men are required in the lumber shanties this winter. A gang of thirty-nine left Tweed lately for Rathbun's shanties.

Washington Letter.

The Census Returns. U. S. Capitalists to Build Blast Furnaces in Canada.

The total population of the United States has been announced by the Census office as a little less than 76,300,000, an increase of about 20 per cent. in the past ten years. The 159 cities that have each over 25,000 population have increased 32.5 per cent., and the rest of the country only about 15 per cent., giving a rate of increase for the towns more than double for that elsewhere. There are some surprises in regard to the relative growth of the states, it appearing that the east and middle west has grown faster than the states west of the Mississippi river. New York and New Jersey have increased faster than the average, and Ohio and Indiana have fallen behind it. Another surprise is the increase in Louisiana, the only strictly southern state that has gained faster than the rest of the country.

The Treasury Department has held that a head tax of $1 each is collectible on aliens going from Canada to Hawaii. The question was raised by E. J. Coyle of the Canadian Pacific Railway who claimed immunity from the tax under the act providing that until the head tax should be imposed on land passengers, it should "not apply to passengers coming by vessels employed exclusively in the trade between the ports of the United States and the ports of the Dominion of Canada or the ports of Mexico." The laws of the United States, not "locally applicable" have been extended to Hawaii, but the Treasury holds that the act in question is "locally applicable" to that territory, because the act imposing the head tax on ship passengers can never be made applicable to persons going into the Territory "by land carriage," and that, therefore, the tax should be collected from the Canadian passengers,—all of which seems a very strained method of reasoning.

Pittsburg capitalists have organized a company which will erect blast furnaces on the Canadian side of Lake Erie near the entrance to the Welland canal. The new company will spend $12,000,000 in constructing its plant, which will include a railroad for hauling coke from Pennsylvania to Lake Erie. The whole scheme indicates that the centre of the iron industry is shifting from their city to the lakes, and that it is cheaper to carry the coke to the ore than the ore to the coke. In addition to this, the construction of the plant on the Canadian side shows how disadvantageously present Canadian tariff relations will affect the United States if they are maintained. It ought to be possible to manufacture iron products of all kinds and send them to Canada, but in order to avoid the Canadian tariff, which is retaliatory, American capital will be taken into Canada and that country will be benefitted by American enterprise.

The biggest nugget of gold ever received at the assay office, in New York arrived recently from a mining company in British Columbia. It was consigned to the New York agents of the Bank of Montreal. The nugget contained a fraction over 753 pounds of the solid yellow metal, and is valued at $154,000. It came in a solid cone, and stood about two feet high. This cone, was wrapped in canvas, and fitted with an oblong box made of two-inch planks, and heavily bound with iron. The gold was held firmly in the box by two wooden wedges driven in from the top. Two heavy iron rings were set in the sides of the rough box, and through these were fitted wooden bars, by which the box was lifted. It required four men to remove it from the truck in the assay office to the scales.

Ignorance is not bliss when a man has to make his mark in the world because of his inability to write his name.

Rev. J. X. Moran, Methodist minister at Centreton died on Oct 27th. He was only ill a few days, having attended his services as usual the previous Sabbath. He was 48 years of age, and leaves a widow and five children.

The Campbellford Despatch characterizes as disgraceful conduct the mischievious damage perpetrated by some of the young lads of that town on Hallowe'en, and thinks the authorities should take action and make an example of some of the ringleaders.

The people of the United States use more meat than the people of any other nation. England ranks second, and the other countries come far below. A person may eat meat perhaps to advantage once a day. It is not necessary however, that meat should be on the table three times a day; in fact it is quite an objectional custom.—November Ladies' Home Journal.

Speaking of the density of the population of China, Rev. J. Goforth, a returned missionary who barely escaped with his life during the late uprising, says that if all the Chinese were stood side by side they would reach from Halifax to Vancouver 33 times; whereas all the Canadians put together would reach once only from Halifax to Fort William.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by all druggists.

Ladies' Jackets.

It is the true McKINNON you will be wanting for style, fit and finish, and here we have them in great variety, and we will not be shocking your feelings when we name the easy prices.

UNDERWEAR.

Of course we set the selling price here a little lower than our neighbors, but then we squeezed a profit out of the manufacturers in buying and can afford to give you bargains.

30 doz. Men's Extra Heavy Fleeced, worth 75c. a garment for 50c.

25 doz. Ladies' Full Finished at 25c. Hummer.

Extra Value in Ladies' and Gents' MITTS, GLOVES and GAUNTLETS, FUR COATS and JACKETS.

Specials in Lined and Unlined HORSE BLANKETS at 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25 to $2.50 each.

In MEN'S, YOUTHS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING every suit and piece in our large stock is A 1 value for the money we ask; and lower than you can buy same goods for outside of Stirling. See our very fine, all wool Melton Overcoat, a $15.00 line for $12.00.

RUBBERS for Men, Women and Children from 25c. up.

"Sterling" Brand Tea is a trade stimulator.

The BIG Two—2 large plugs Club Tobacco, 5c.

Wanted, 50,000 lbs. Live Turkeys for Export.

We will pay 7c. cash, 7½c. trade per lb. for any quantity of good Turkeys, delivered on Tuesday, 27th November. Birds must be in good condition and weigh not less than 7 lbs. Crops must be empty when delivered. Further particulars on application.

CLUTE & MATHER.

Figure With Us.

Try our Boys' Boots, 40c., $1.00, $1.50 and $1.75. They are good.

Our Girls', Women's and Men's Boots, 65c., 85c., $1.00 and $1.50. Splendid values.

Men's and Boys' Long Boots, oil tanned. They are the best values ever brought to Stirling, $1.40, $2.00, $2.75 and $3.00. Warranted solid sole leather counters.

Ladies' and Men's Felt Boots and Mitts. All styles and prices.
Ladies' Fine Boots, - - - - $1.25 to $3.00.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.—MADE ON HONOR. SOLD ON MERIT.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

P. S.—Highest price paid for Wood, Butter and Eggs.

Two inches of snow fell at Guelph and vicinity on Tuesday night.

William Poff, of Monteagle, was killed by his team running away and overturning the wagon. He was 27 years of age.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber, on or about the 1st of August last, a Spring Calf. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

ROBERT LANIGAN,
Lot 6, Con. 2, Rawdon.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale the south half of Lot 17, and the south-west quarter of Lot 18 in the 7th Con. of Sidney, containing 150 acres. Good house, barns and outbuildings; two good wells and never failing spring, and two orchards on the premises. The farm is in a good state of cultivation. Seventy bushels of fall grain sown. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

RICHARD BAMBER,
or address to Stirling, P.O.

STRAYED.

Came into the enclosure of the undersigned, about the 1st of June, a Yearling Heifer. The owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

WM. JEFFREY,
West Half Lot 1, Con. 7, Huntingdon.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN the matter of the estate of WILLIAM FRENCH, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William French, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 14th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1900, leaving a will, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to John A. French or Frank Scott, of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, executors of the estate of the said William French, or to his solicitor as hereunder, on or before the 1st day of December, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands and the nature of security, (if any), held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated the 8th day of November, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executors.

Hon. William Harty has bought the Kingston Locomotive Works, and has orders for twenty engines for the Intercolonial and twelve for Mackenzie & Mann.

The remainder of the Canadian volunteers who are returning from South Africa sailed from Capetown on Tuesday. They are under command of Col. Otter, and go directly to England, where a grand reception will be given them.

A Voice from Collins Bay.

Up early and out in all weathers in pursuance of his daily work, a farmer, of all men, needs a strong and sound constitution, and is least likely to bear with patience the inroads of disease. Mr. Wm. Tait, farmer, Collins Bay, Ont., was afflicted with scaitic rheumatism in December last. He suffered excruciating pain, and for ten days he tossed on a bed of agony. He tried Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure, and the effect was magical. His pains left him after several doses had been taken, and now Mr. Tait says: "I would strongly urge anyone suffering with rheumatism to use Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure, and I will guarantee the best results."

MR. WM. TAIT.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

On the Farm.

FALL PLOWING CONDITIONS.

Where spring wheat or oats are grown, fall plowing should be done on an extensive scale, as under usual conditions it permits the sowing of these grains from two to three weeks earlier than is possible when the plowing is delayed until spring. In the fall or early winter, plowing can often be done at the least expense, there being no other timely work for team or men. The team is fully hardened to heavy work and, notwithstanding the short days, more work is accomplished than during the longer days of spring when the team is not inured to hard labor. Low lands can often be plowed at this season, which the snow and spring rains would make quite impossible to plow in the spring in time for a seasonable crop. Upon fall plowed land wheat and oats are often sown when the bottom of upturned furrow is still frozen solid, and upon the earliness of sowing these crops depends the profit in their production.

Fall plowing can be done when the upturned furrow looks sleek and greasy from so much moisture in the soil. This condition will do no harm, as the freezing that soon follows tears to pieces the most compact clods, leaving the surface soil soft and friable, while if done under the same moisture conditions in the spring the results would be the reverse. Fall plowing of a stiff sod not only causes every furrow to act as a drain to absorb the rainfall, but the upturned furrow contains the wire and cutworms, and thus exposed they are frozen to death. If you desire to test the benefit of fall plowing, plow a wide strip across the field in late fall and the balance at the usual time in the spring and note the results at harvest time. Particularly if the land be a sod, you will be surprised at the results.

CORN FODDER.

When the ears are ground into corn and cob meal, corn fodder shows a higher percentage of digestibility than any other good coarse food stuff, being 8 per cent. higher than timothy hay and 14 per cent more than clover hay. Contrary to the belief of many practical feeders, digestibility is increased 6 per cent. by grinding the ears, and the value of the ears alone is increased nearly 20 per cent.

This is due to the fact that complete mastication is not accomplished where ears are fed alone, and much of the grain passes through the animal. The edible portion of the corn stover has a nutritive value fully equal to that of timothy hay which closely resembles in composition and digestibility. The following shows the digestion coefficients for corn fodder: Dry matter 67.5, ash 23.4, protein 43.3, fat 65.7, fiber 67.7, carbohydrate extract 74; and for corn stover, dry matter 58.2, ash 22.5, protein 37.4, fat 55.2, fiber 70.3, carbohydrate extract 60.6.

STORING OF FRUIT.

The storing of fruit under dwelling houses is not recommended. A certain amount of decay is inevitable, and the rotting fruit becomes a propagating place for disease germs, which permeate the rooms above.

A pit or cave, if carefully constructed, will keep apples very satisfactorily, and has the advantage of being the less costly of any possible storage construction. Such a cave as described by authorities is usually built into a hillside, sloping toward the north so that the entrance is protected from the southwest winds that prevail during summer and autumn. In moist soils the cave must be walled; in dry soils no walls are required. Upright posts along the sides support the top, which is made of poles; over the poles is a layer of coarse hay, and over the hay soil to the depth of two feet. Several flues are made for ventilation. Such a cave may be built any desired dimensions; some are being planned with doors in each end and large enough to allow a passageway for a wagon through them. The best system of ventilation and the most even and desirable temperature can be maintained by use of an underground ventilation pipe leading from an opening in the floor of the cave to a similar opening on the surface of the ground several rods away. The pipe should be large enough to provide sufficient air for the cave, and should have valves at each opening to regulate the supply. The air in passing through the pipe is cooled in summer and warmed in winter, and thus brought to near the proper temperature for good results in keeping fruit. To complete the system several flues should lead through the top of the cave to the open air above. The sum of the capacities of these flues should at least be equal to the capacity of the ventilator leading into the cave.

FEEDING PIGS ON HAY.

While pigs will live on hay for a short time, they cannot be carried through the whole winter and made to take on any gain. In fact, when confined to an exclusive hay diet they lose in weight, and at one place where the experiment was performed the loss in weight during a three weeks' trial was nearly 85 pounds with four pigs weighing about 140 pounds each. Alfalfa pasture is doubtless a help to pig raising, but hay alone can only answer to keep pigs alive until other feed can be secured.

A STRANGE CASE

EYE TROUBLE WHICH DEVELOPED INTO RUNNING SORES.

Doctors Said It Was Consumption of the Blood, and Recovery Was Looked upon as Almost Hopeless—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Wrought a Cure.

From the Herald, Georgetown, Ont.

Our reporter recently had the pleasure of calling on Mr. Wm. Thompson, papermaker, at Wm. Barber & Bros. mills, a well known and respected citizen of our town, for the purpose of acquiring the details of his son's long illness and his remarkably recovery through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Thompson kindly gave us the following information which will speak for itself:—"About two and a half years ago my eldest son, Garnet, who is fifteen years old, took what I supposed to be inflammation in his left eye. He was taken to a physician, who advised me to take him to an eye specialist which I did, only to find out that he had lost the sight of the eye completely. The disease spread from his eye to his wrist, which became greatly swollen, and was lanced no less than eleven times. His whole arm was completely useless, although he was not suffering any pain. From his wrist it went to his foot which was also lanced a couple of times but without bringing relief. The next move of the trouble was to the upper part of the leg where it broke out, large quantities of matter running from the sore. All this time my boy was under the best treatment I could procure but with little or no effect. The trouble was pronounced consumption of the blood and I was told by the doctors that you would not come across a case like it in five hundred. When almost discouraged and not knowing what to do for the best, a friend of mine urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saying that he had a son who was afflicted with a somewhat similar disease and had been cured by the pills. I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and secured some of them at the drug store, and after my boy had taken two boxes I could see the color coming back to his sallow complexion and noted a decided change for the better. He went on taking them and in a few months from the time he started to use them I considered him perfectly cured and not a trace of the disease left, except his blind eye, the sight of which he had lost before he started to use the pills. He has now become quite fleshy and I consider him one of the healthiest boys in the community. If any person is desirous of knowing the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills you may direct them to me, as I can highly recommend them to any person afflicted as my boy was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is inclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

VISUAL POWER OF UNCIVILIZED PEOPLE.

The wide-spread impression that people living in a primitive condition possess more acute vision than civilized men enjoy receives a little support from the investigations of Dr. Rivers during the recent British expedition to Torres Straits and New Guinea. The visual powers of the people there were found to be superior to those of normal Europeans, although the degree of superiority was not great. The natives of Torres Straits could see better in the dark than most Europeans can. Their sense of touch was also slightly superior, and in the discrimination of weight they were more accurate than a practised European. Dr. Rivers ascribes this acuteness of vision to their habits of constant observation.

GUEST'S ANNOYING BLUNDER.

An Englishman recently visited friends in Donegal, Ireland. Going to bed soon after his arrival he dropped his watch into a handsome pocket above his pillow. Not till morning did he discover that there was water in the receptacle, which, indeed, was not a watch pocket at all, but a place for holy water. The watch was ruined.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

will displace all Japan Tea the same as Salada black is displacing all other black teas.

CONCENTRATED WEALTH.

Dazzling Displays in Treasure Houses of Royalty.

Within the walls of two small rooms at Windsor Castle is stored plate of gold and silver sufficiently valuable to make its owner a millionaire nearly twice over. A single gold dinner-service for 150 guests is valued at £800,000; a golden peacock, whose body quivers in the radiance of hundreds of costly gems, is worth £40,000; a tiger's head of gold, with eyes and teeth of crystal, and a solid ingot of gold for its tongue; monster dishes, stands, flagons, and shields all of pure gold; rose-water fountains, fonts, enormous wine-coolers and punch-bowls, exquisitely chased cups, each of which is a fortune in miniature, are all there in profusion.

The Queen's china is valued at more than £300,000; and a single dessert service of Sevres represents a Cabinet Minister's income in perpetuity; while the very jewels in her crown are worth a third of a million pounds. But it is said that two alone among the countless contents of the Shah's treasure-house are worth all the Queen's possessions, costly as they are.

One is a globe of gold, on which all the countries of the earth are marked with mosaics of gems—diamonds, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, and all the rarest of precious stones—to the number of tens of thousands; while, as if this were not a sufficient display of riches, around the pedestal on which the globe stands are piled heaps of enormous gold coins, every one of which is worth £35. The value of this wonderful globe is £1,000,000 sterling.

Near the globe there stands a glass case two feet long and a foot and a half wide and high, which is nearly two-thirds full of the rarest pearls, carefully selected for many centuries; and a single handful of which would a "King's ransom."

These are but two items in the most marvellous collection of treasures the world has ever seen, and the aggregate value of which no man knows. Among other treasures of the Shah are numberless gold vessels, full to the brim of diamonds and emeralds, rubies and sapphires, many of which for size and purity are almost without rivals in the world; swords and coats of armour, all a solid blaze of jewels; and crowns, any one of which might well purchase a small German State.

The Czar of Russia, too, has more treasures than even he can value. The crowns, alone of himself and his consort are said to be worth £3,000,000; and among the treasures of the Kremlin are rare jewels, every one of which is a history in itself, and gold and silver vessels so heavy that the strongest man cannot lift them.

The Sultan's treasures, too, are so valuable that if he were to take £1,000,000 from them every day for a month there would still be many millions for the next comer. Scattered in careless profusion are diamonds which migth be measured by the gallon, and a score of the largest of which are of an estimated value of £1,000,000. There are bowls of solid gold full to the brim with pearls and other precious stones; gold plate which weighs many tons; and, in fact, gold and jewels in almost every extravagant and artistic combination that human art can fashion.

Perhaps the richest of the native chiefs of India belong to the Gaekwars of Baroda, whose gems alone are valued at nearly £3,000,000. Among other treasures is a carpet made entirely of pearls and diamonds, all cunningly matched and blended, and valued at a third of a million pounds.

"A Man's a Man for a' That,'

Even if he has corns on both feet. But he is a stronger, happier, and wiser man if he uses Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and gets rid of the unsightly corns painlessly and at once.

MAFEKING'S CLEVER APE.

Mafeking's ape, who displayed so much intelligence during the famous siege as to merit a claim to be the "missing link," and so much antipathy to the nefarious practices of the Boers as to entitle him to the benefits of civilization, has been taken to England by the officer who trained him, and has proved an object of curiosity to the camp at Salisbury Plain. Its to principle duty in the beleaguered town was to ring the alarm bell the moment the Boers commenced firing, and it performed this work in so indefatigable and conscientious a manner as to merit the approval of all the residents. Having sounded the tocsin and warned the inhabitants, the ape scurried off to its underground bombproof hole, thus proving that it thoroughly realized the danger to itself as well as to others. It is reported that the animal is shortly to be offered for sale. Surely a comfortable home will be provided for it after difficult duties well performed.

BABOO ENGLISH.

Baboo English is the descriptive title given to the extremely ornate language in which many two-thirds-educated natives of India express themselves. The magazines and newspapers of India are full of it. One periodical says of a certain lawyer's plea, "His childlike simplicity fascinated all, and was proof against the demoralizing influences of his honorable profession." The late G. W. Steevens gives an example of baboo English in his book, "In India." It is a feeble effort to express admiration for the speech of Pundit Madan Mohan Malavaya at a native congress.

His speech is as melifluous as his name. He has a sweet voice, and is one of the most enthusiastically welcomed of men on the congress platform. Neither tall nor short, not stout but thin, not dark, dressed in pure white, with a white robe which goes round his shoulders and ends down below the knees, Mr. Madan Mohan stands like Eiffel's Tower when he addresses his fellow-congressmen.

He stands slanting forward, admirably preserving his center of gravity. His speeches are full of pellucid and sparkling statements, and his rolling and interminable sentences travel out of his mouth in quick succession, producing a thrilling impression on the audience. There is music in his voice; there is magic in his eye; and he is one of the sweet charmers of the congress company.

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SEWING OF ZULU WOMEN.

The skill of the Zulu of South Africa in sewing fur is a household word in South Africa, and some of the other tribes compete with them. The needle employed is widely different from that used by the ordinary needlewoman. In the first place, it has no eye; in the second, it is like a skewer, pointed at one end and thick at the other.

The thread is not of cotton, but is made of the sinews of various animals the best being made from the sinews in the neck of a giraffe. It is stiff, inelastic, with a great tendency to "kink" and tangle itself up with anything near it. Before being used it is steeped in hot water until it is quite soft, and is then beaten between two smooth stones, which causes it to separate into filaments, which can thus be obtained of any strength and thickness. Thus the seamstress has a considerable amount of labor before she commences with the real work in hand.

Finally she squats on the ground, for no native stands to work or do anything else who can possibly help it, and, taking her needle, bores two holes in the edges of the rug or garment on which she is working. The thread is then pushed through with the butt of the needle, drawn tight, and two more holes are made with a like result, the skewer progressing very slowly compared with an English needlewoman, but fast enough for a country where time is of no value whatever.

The skin upon which the seamstress is working is dampened with water before she commences, and as the damp thread and hide dry out it brings the work very closely together. This is carefully attended to, and the work is not allowed to get dry until finished, when the seamstress lays it flat upon the ground, pulling it this way and that, and mixing and arranging the hair for several hours, until, the skin being generally dry, it is impossible to find the joint or hem with the naked eye.

Some men enjoy chronic laziness more than some others enjoy a well-earned rest.

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A GOOD HORSE TEST.

Reviewing the work done by horses of different nationalities in the South African campaign, the conclusion must be reached that the English proved themselves as good as any, when they were fairly treated, which they were not in the beginning of the war, when they were in hopelessly unfit condition. The London omnibus horses especially distinguished themselves in pulling heavy artillery. The Australian and New Zealand horses, of which much was expected, did well at first, but soon fell victims to a kind of catarrh which kept them on the sick list for weeks. Argentine cobs, imported in enormous numbers for mounted infantry and galloping Maxims, are described as tractable, but very soft-hearted. If pressed, they incontinently lay down and died as the easiest way out of the trouble. The Indian-bred animals stood the summer in Africa very well, but the winter very badly. American-bred horses only began to arrive in considerable numbers toward the latter end of the war. There will be an enormous number of good horses left in South Africa after the war, as the British authorities do not intend to transport many back to England. Thousands of them, of course, will be required for the mounted force, which will have to be maintained for a long time to come. The correspondents insist upon the importance of encouraging the native breed, which carried the Boers so well. Big men as they are they contrived to gallop away from the British cavalry.

SHE HAD.

"Ah!" said the young man with the little bald spot on the crown of his head, "your life has been a calm, placid, emotionless one. You have never met your fate. You have never been in the grasp of an overmastering passion that has seized you by the heart strings and held you quivering!"

"Surely I have!" she replied, wonderingly. "I am learning to play golf!"

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Jonah was a conundrum and the whale had to give him up.

W. P. C. 1048.

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THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER XVI.

Of course Ronald went straight to Foster's office, and there made his report regarding the statements of Vassalla. The barrister listened to Monteith in silence, and, when he was in full possession of the facts, sat absently scribbling on his blotting-paper much to Ronald's disgust at what he deemed his inattention.

"Hang it, Foster," said the Australian, irritably, "I wish you'd say something; you've not lost your tongue, have you?"

"No, nor my brains either," retorted Foster, lighting a cigarette, "you'd better have a smoke; it will soothe you."

"I don't want to be soothed."

"Oh, yes, you do," returned Gerald, imperturbably; "try one of these; they are real Russian cigarettes."

In order to propitiate his companion, Ronald took one and smoked away in sulky silence. Mr. Foster settled himself deliberately in his chair, and fixing his clear eyes on Monteith, began to talk.

"What do you think of the position of affairs now?" he asked, knocking the ash off his cigarette.

"It seems to me that the game's up," retorted Ronald, suddenly.

"On the contrary, the game is just beginning to be interesting," said Foster, calmly.

"What do you mean?" asked Ronald, sitting up straight in his chair. "I tell you, Vassalla not only told me plainly that Mrs. Verschoyle was not on board, but showed me a letter in her own handwriting which confirmed it."

"Oh, yes," said Foster, satirically, "I must acknowledge it's all very beautifully arranged."

Ronald looked at him in amazement.

"What is beautifully arranged?" he asked, shortly.

"The plot."

"Plot—what plot?"

Foster arose from his chair, and walked slowly to and fro with his hands behind his back.

"I tell you what, my boy," he said, rapidly, "this thing is becoming more mysterious with every fresh discovery. Verschoyle had no enemy, as far as we know, but his wife; we have documentary evidence saying she intended to murder him, and he was murdered at the very place where she was staying. Roper says she did not leave the house. Vassalla says she was confined to her room with a headache. Fudge! I don't believe any one of them."

"Then you think she was on board?" asked Ronald, eagerly.

"I'm certain of it. I ask you, as a logical man, whether a jealous woman like Mrs. Verschoyle, knowing her husband was on board the 'Neptune,' could resist the temptation of seeing him? Nonsense! I tell you she was on board, and if Vassalla says she was not, he has a reason."

"What reason can he have?"

"He wants to shield her from the consequences of her crime. He is her cousin, and blood is thicker than water."

"This is all very well," said Ronald, quietly; "but all your views are quite theoretical, and we cannot obtain a single particle of evidence to prove that she came on board at all."

"How do you knew we cannot?"

"Well, there's Roper's letter—her own letter and Vassalla's denial. Who else can prove she was on board?"

"Miss Cotoner."

"Oh!" Ronald arose and went to the window, "I don't think so," he said, turning round. "If Mrs. Verschoyle quarrelled with her sister, it's not likely she'd go near her."

"Perhaps not, but Miss Cotoner might have seen her. You'd better go and ask her."

Ronald hesitated a moment, then made up his mind.

"Very well; I'll call at the Langham this afternoon, and may possibly see her; but I think it's a wild goose chase."

"We'll see," said Foster, shortly, returning to his books, while Ronald went off to his hotel, took a light luncheon, then dressing himself carefully, ordered a hansom, and drove to the Langham.

Carmela was in, so Ronald sent up his card to her, and asked for the favor of an interview. This, however, Carmela hesitated before granting, as she was very angry with Ronald's supposed treachery towards herself. Had she not seen her rival with her own eyes, and been told of Monteith's infatuation for that detestable woman, as she called innocent Mrs. Taunton? And now he had the bad taste to ask for an interview—well, she would grant his request, and would show him that she was not a woman to be lightly won and thrown over.

What consummate actresses women are! When Ronald entered her drawing-room, he expected to find Carmela pale and anxious, through fretting over his long absence from her side, and it was rather a blow to his self-love when she came forward with a bright, smiling face and outstretched hands.

"How do you do, Mr. Monteith?" she said, in her low, sweet voice; "you are quite a stranger."

Ronald muttered something about business as he took her hand, and then sat down, thinking to himself that this heartless coquette could never have cared for him. Carmela on her part, rang for afternoon tea, and then began to talk lightly of the most common-place topics, much to Ronald's secret irritation.

"Sir Mark and Miss Trevor are out," she said, gaily, leaning back in her chair; "and it is a mere chance you found me in."

"When do you go to Marlow?" asked the Australian, abruptly.

"Next week, I think. I must confess I am a little tired of London."

"And Vassalla?"

She looked annoyed.

"I do not know what my cousin is going to do, Ah! here is the tea. Let me give you a cup;" rising and going to the table.

"Thank you," said Ronald, mechanically; "I want to speak to you on serious business."

"Do you indeed?" carelessly. "Milk and sugar?"

"Both," he answered, annoyed at the flippancy of her tone; "this business is very serious."

"It must be, judging from your tone," she replied, giving him his tea, and returning to her own seat. "By the way, what did you think of the Italian Exhibition?"

"What!" he said, with a sudden start. "Oh, yes, of course—I met you there when I was with Mrs. Taunton."

Carmela winced; so her rival was a married woman!

"I do not know her," she said, idly balancing her spoon on the edge of her cup.

"No" he said, bending forward; "but you know a relative of hers."

"Indeed!" carelessly; "and his name?"

"Leopold Verschoyle."

Carmela let her spoon fall with a crash, and turned her pale, scared face to Ronald quickly.

"Leopold Verschoyle?" she said, rapidly, while her breath came quick and sharp. "What do you know of Leopold Verschoyle?"

"I know he was your sister's husband."

"Was! she smiled scornfully. "You speak in the past tense because of his divorce."

"No; I speak in the past tense because of his death."

"Death!" She arose to her feet with a look of horror in her dark eyes.

"Is Leopold Verschoyle dead?"

"Yes. I will tell you all about it if you will answer a question."

She sat down again, pale but composed.

"And the question?"

"Was your sister, Mrs. Verschoyle, on board the night the 'Neptune' left Malta?"

"Yes."

Ronald sprang to his feet in horror.

"Are you sure?"

"Of course I am," she answered, raising her eyebrows. "My sister and myself had a quarrel during the day, and I did not say good-by to her at the house, so I suppose she was sorry, for she came on board and took leave of me there."

"But Vassalla says she was not on board."

Carmela looked surprised.

"Why, he was with her all the time! I was separated from them by the crowd, and I did not see my sister again, but Vassalla told me he had seen her safely down the gangway before the ship sailed."

Ronald sat wrapped in thought; so Foster was right, there was some plot on foot; he made another attempt.

"But I saw a letter from your sister to Vassalla, in which she says she was not on board, being confined to her room with a bad headache."

"Why should my sister write such a letter?" asked Carmela, angrily. "I don't understand all this mystery; there was no reason why she should conceal the fact that she said good-by to me on board the 'Neptune.'"

"I hope not" he said, gloomily.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that your sister's husband was on board."

"What!" She rose to her feet, looking like a tall white lily; "how is it I never saw him? I would know Leopold Verschoyle among a thousand."

Ronald, seeing the deep interest she took in this man, became brutal.

"The reason you did not see him," he said, coldly, "was because he was murdered, and his name was Lionel Ventin."

"My God!"

A white heap on the floor, and Ronald bending over it, trying to bring her back to consciousness. He sprinkled some water on her face, and with a low moan she sat up, and pushing her dark hair off her forehead, looked confusedly at him.

"I must have fainted," she said, as he assisted her to a seat, "but the shock was too much. God knows I have forgotten Leopold Verschoyle many a long day since; but dead! oh, it is too horrible."

Ronald sat in silence, not daring to say anything.

"Who killed him?" she asked, suddenly looking up.

"I don't know."

She clasped her hands over her knees, and looked fixedly at him.

"You don't know for certain," she said, slowly; "but you have your suspicions, and I want to know everything; tell me all."

Whereupon Ronald told her what had happened, and how the links were being slowly added to the chain of evidence that seemed to connect her sister with the crime. When he was done she was pale, but composed.

"It is very strange," she said, in her clear voice, "and I do not know what to say. I do not like my sister; she is a woman of violent temper, but I am certain she would not commit a crime."

"Then why does she deny being on board the night the crime was committed?"

"I cannot say, because she certainly was. I must write and ask her. I will also speak to Vassalla; there is something mysterious about this affair; but my sister must clear herself; it is too horrible that she should be suspected of such a crime; and this," with a sudden thought, "is why you are always with Mrs. Taunton?"

"Yes; she is quite distracted over her brother's death."

"Vassalla said you loved her."

Ronald sprung to his feet with a cry of anger.

"Then he lies; the only woman I ever did love, and ever shall love is——"

She placed her hand on his lips.

"Hush! Do not mention her name till the mystery of Leopold Verschoyle's death is solved."

"And then?" he said eagerly, catching her hand.

She drew it away quickly with a stifled cry.

"I cannot say," she said wildly wringing her hands; "God only knows the end. My sister must defend herself from this charge. I will write to her at once."

At this moment a knock came to the door, and Carmela had just time to turn and conceal her haggard face when a servant entered with a telegram, and Ronald took it while the the man retired.

"This telegram is for you," he said, holding it out.

"For me?" she said, turning and taking it from him; "what can it be about?" and she tore open the envelope, read the telegram, and gave a cry of delight.

"What is it?" asked Ronald, anxiously.

"I need not write to Malta," she said, quickly; "my sister is on her way to England."

CHAPTER XVII.

Gerald Foster was eagerly awaiting the arrival of Ronald, in his chambers, for he was anxious to know what Carmela would say about her sister's movements on the night in question. He was pacing up and down his room, biting his nails, and casting impatient looks at the clock.

"He's a long time away," he said, aloud; "I wonder what on earth she's telling him. The worst of it is, Monteith is so transparent that she will see through his motive at once, and, in order to shield her sister, will deny everything. They don't like one another, but for the credit of her own name she won't say a word—ah!" as a footstep on the stair attracted his attention. "here is my ambassador—I am anxious to learn the new move in the game. Well," as Ronald entered the room, "am I right or wrong?"

Ronald threw himself into a seat with an air of lassitude, and looked gloomily at the floor.

"You are right."

Foster gave a cry of triumph.

"I knew it; things are coming to a crisis, my dear fellow, and we'll soon this woman to earth."

"I hope not."

"You hope not—why?"

"Because I am anxious to marry Carmela, and I do not want to have a murderess for a sister-in-law."

"Whether its made private or public, you are bound to have that," replied Foster, dryly; "my advice is not to marry her."

"But I love her madly," said Ronald, raising his heavy eyes to his friend's face, "it would kill me to lose her."

"Men have died and worms have eaten them, but love did not kill them," said the barrister, cynically; "you'll get over this fancy in time—but come, tell me all about it."

So Ronald related his interview with Carmela, to which Foster listened attentively.

"I wonder what Vassalla will say to that?" he said, when the Australian had finished; "you see, Mrs. Verschoyle was on board after all."

"That does not prove her guilty, of the murder," retorted Ronald.

"Then why does she try to prove an alibi?" said Foster, quickly. "Why, everything we find out only makes the case stronger against her. I should like to have an interview with her."

"That will be easily managed: she is coming to England."

"You don't say so! When?"

"Miss Cotoner received a cablegram while I was there," said Ronald, "and her sister is on her way now."

"What the deuce does she mean by running her head into the lion's mouth?" observed Foster, in a puzzled tone. "She must know that such a crime cannot be passed over in silence."

To be Continued.

The Human Body a Bundle of Nerves

Without that vital force supplied by the nervous system, the heart lungs, stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are powerless to perform their functions, and hence it is that weak, starved and exhausted nerves result in such derangements as cause indigestion, nervous dyspepsia and headache; tired, languid and despondent feelings; loss of energy and ambition; fear of venture and incapacity for business; nervousness, weakness, debility and general break-down of the body.

The human body is a bundle of nerves and the whole system is instilled with nerve energy and vitality when ther nerves are revitalized by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Through this great restorative prescription, Dr. A. W. Chase has made it possible to cure the most serious case of nervous disease. This great food cure tones and invigorates the system as no preparation was ever known to do.

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WON BY PERSUASION.

Victorious Strategy Has Sometimes Averted Bloodshed.

There was a lull in the storm that raged for years between ourselves and the New Zealand Maoris. One of the most tactful of our representatives wanted a road from one of the chief coast towns into that interior. Dense forests and mountain-ridges cannot be hastily compassed by troops, and this is why the road was wanted. The native king did not want the road and would not make it. Then our representative presented to that native king, who lived in the interior, a beautiful European vehicle on springs, with the necessary ponies to draw the same. The king was transported with delight.

Then he remembered that there were no roads to drive along. If he tried to get that showy vehicle through the bridle-paths it would be jolted to pieces. What was the use of having a splendid equipage unless he could show it in the coast-town to natives and white men alike? So the king decided to make the road at once, and he put native labourers by the thousand on the work. In two months a magnificent strategical and military road was made for us at the cost of a trap and horses.

There is one native ruler in South Africa who is noted for his wisdom, considering local conditions. He has been to England, but he does not welcome strangers. When a great empire-maker wanted him to give concessions for a mighty line of railway, he fought so shy of the scheme that he would not even for a time see and talk with the eager Briton. No sum of money seemed to tempt him to disturb his people, as he said. The empire-maker happened to have a friend in the life insurance business. This gentleman was, through hunting expeditions, known personally to the native ruler. The insurance-man paid a visit to the ruler, various sorts of game being the ostensible objects.

He pointed out that he personally had such a belief in the new railway that, if the native ruler would grant the concession, the following return should be made. He, the insurance-man, would so insure the ruler's life that the latter should leave a clear £100,000 to his successors; he should, if he liked, borrow vast sums on the policy; and he should not have a penny of premiums to pay. He explained, with the eloquence of his class, all the manifold beauties of insurance. The king was so delighted that such things could be done at all that he consented at once. The good effect has remained, and there is no treasure that the native ruler possesses that he is more fond of displaying to distinguished visitors than his insurance-policy.

Within the last three years one of our administrators on the West Coast of Africa has had vast difficulty, like his predecessors, in procuring an accurate register of the natives carrying firearms. No ordinary bribes would ever induce the natives to have their guns stamped, they alleging that firearms were bewitched by the stamping.

Our officer noticed how fond the natives were of craving for free medicine. He had formerly been one of the officers who were charged with the very successful vaccinating of cattle against rinderpest and these two items of knowledge suggested an idea. He at once sent native messengers everywhere to give out that all firearms that had ever missed fire or gone wrong in any way must have the rinderpest. He intimated that if the native owners would bring them in at once he would vaccinate all guns and the like, so that they would never get the disease again. From that time forth natives began to troop in from spots hundreds of miles away, and the one who had not had his rifle vaccinated was regarded as the possessor, of a mere piece of iron.

Within very recent years the Sultans of Zanzibar practically defied our administrators as to the suppression of the slave trade. The predecessor of the present Sultan boasted that his bodyguard were provided with magic bullets. Colonel B——, the British representative, told him that our men did not even require bullets. And then he had some tallow candles bought at a ship's store, fired through boards and other obstructions.

But beyond this, the supercargo of a trading-vessel, one Mitchell, was an amateur conjurer, and he so worked off certain old tricks as to astound the Sultan. He had what looked like bullets fired at him, and then shook real leaden bullets out of his hair, and so on.

The Sultan was, it appears, afraid to some degree of the Arab slave-dealers, and he had the performance repeated before them, to their fearful astonishment. The immediate results were certain treaties.

Sir H. H. Johnston, now our representative in Tunis, once acquired a vast territory through the influence of the Punch-and-Judy. He invited the chiefs to a palaver, and commenced proceedings with a puppet show. The worker of the figures was a Marine, who was hidden in the usual way.

The chiefs would not allow any talking after that, but had the show repeated again and again. They never even discussed the concessions asked. These concessions had been bitterly opposed before. The only stipulation made by the local King was that no other king of the country should be allowed to use the new "medicine"—the new dwarfs.

SOME ANTIQUE CUSTOMS.

Singular Ceremonies Performed After Elections in England.

One of the most extraordinary civic customs that still survive is that of "weighing-in" the Corporation of High Wycombe. After the election of the mayor is concluded, that functionary, the aldermen, and the councillors proceed to the borough office of weights and measures, where they are weighed and their correct weights duly entered in a book. The policemen on duty are also included, and last year provided the heaviest man in the person of the senior sergeant, who scaled 18st., the light-weight of the corporation being the town clerk, whose avoirdupois was barely 9st.

At Grantham a singular custom used to prevail on the election of a new alderman. The retiring official, accompanied by his council, would repair to the parish church, where his chain and robes were stripped off and given to his successor. Then a man appointed for the purpose would bestow on his head several light taps with a wooden hammer—a ceremony entitled "Knocking the old alderman down."

"The burying of the mace" took place annually at Nottingham. On the day the mayor was elected his predecessor, together with the aldermen and councillors, attended service at the parish church, after which they repaired to the vestry, where on the table, which was covered with a black cloth, lay the mace hidden from view, beneath a sweet-scented covering of rosemary and bay. Then the old mayor seated himself and, after the new mayor had been duly elected, took up the mace, kissed it, and delivered it over to his successor.

Surely there was never stranger method of election than that which used to prevail at Leicester when the new mayor was chosen. The candidates having seated themselves in a semi-circle, each with his hat full of beans, a sow was introduced, and he out of whose hat the animal first ate was elected chief magistrate for the coming year.

At Grimsby a somewhat similar mode of procedure formerly existed, a calf, however, being substituted for a sow. The three burgesses who were considered most eligible for the office having been selected were blindfolded, and a truss of hay having been fastened to their backs were led to a common, where a calf awaited them. Then they were left to wander at will, and he whose hay the animal first touched was at once elected to the mayoralty.

The maces belonging to certain corporations served in former days as cups. Such was the case at Berkeley, where, when the last toast was reached, the head of the mace was unscrewed from the stem and filled with punch, in which the company present drank to the town's prosperity. The mace belonging to the Corporation of Carnarvon was on State occasions put to the same use.

Bridge Fair, Peterborough, is opened by the mayor and corporation walking in procession to the bridge that spans the river, where the town crier declares the fair open. Afterwards, according to custom, the mayor entertains the members of the corporation to a sausage and champagne luncheon at the adjacent hotel.

"Beating the bounds" at Dunstable is an important function, custom prescribing that at each boundary some influential resident shall be bumped. The bodies of the mayor, the aldermen, the councillors, and other leading townsfolk who attend the ceremony are, therefore, each in their turn requisitioned. Seized by their arms and legs, the civic dignitaries are raised from the ground to find themselves the next second brought forcibly in contact with a hard post. Naturally the whole affair gives rise to much amusement, and terminates with a luncheon which is provided by the town council.

GERMAN OX RACES.

A race that in a peculiar sense is not to the swift is one that is run—if the word may be allowed in such a connection—every year in the provincial districts of Germany.

Early in May, during the celebration of a festival that to a certain extent corresponds to the English May day, an ox-race is held. The entrance fee is small, but the conditions are peculiar.

Each ox must be ridden by its owner, and ridden bareback. No whip, spur, yoke, harness nor any means of guiding the animal is allowed. The rider must depend entirely upon his voice to accomplish the end he has in view, and as the oxen do not race on a track, but across a large open field, the training of the animals and the skill of the rider are severely tested.

Speed is a secondary consideration in this race, for the rider who can induce his steed to go in a straight line is sure to win.

The start is made at one side of a field a mile square, the finish being at the opposite side. When the competitors are lined up and the signal is given the fun begins.

Despite the efforts of the riders, the majority of the oxen refuse to head toward the opposite mark, and as spectators are allowed in the field, and are at liberty to do anything they wish to interfere with the rider except touch him or his mount, the difficulties of the race are not inconsiderable.

Oxen are not excitable beasts as a rule, but the shouts of the spectators and the efforts of the riders soon reduce them to a state of complete bewilderment. It often happens that an hour has passed before one of the oxen is ridden "under the wire."

But when once the task is accomplished, the winning rider is fully repaid for his pains. His ox is decorated with garlands and flowers, and the lucky owner receives a small money prize.

But the honor which the victory brings is the great thing. Winning riders are remembered for years, and it frequently happens that when a peasant refers to some past event, he recalls it to the mind of his listener not by mentioning the date when it took place, but by saying it was in the year when So-and-so won the ox-race.

CONSCIENTIOUS.

How is this, waiter? You charge for three plates of soup instead of two.

Excuse me sir — the third is the one that I spilled over madame's dress!

ESPECIALLY ONE.

Two elite members of the upper tendom of colored society sat very close together on the deck of a Belle Isle steamer the other afternoon. She was gorgeously arrayed in the bright colors of summer and he was a regular cake-walk dream. They were very observant, and there was little escaped their notice. Finally two persons sitting near the railing attracted the attention of the lady, who nudged her companion and remarked;

Mah, goodness, Chawles, doan' dose two gemmens ovah dar 'semble one annuddah?

Yeh, replied the dusky gallant speshully de one on dis side.

There was no particular import in what the wild waves said about the matter.

DOMINION ELECTIONS.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Still Holds Dominion Power.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER DEFEATED.

The Liberals Gain Five Seats in Quebec, Three in New Brunswick, Three in Nova Scotia, and One in Prince Edward Island, While They Lose Twenty in Ontario and Seven in the West—The Majority Will Swing Between 46 and 49 According to the Complexion of the Independents and the Elections Not Yet Held.

Toronto, Nov. 8. — (6 a.m.)—The electoral battle in the Dominion of Canada has been fought and decided. So far, at present writing, the parties remain in relative strength in the House "as they were," but there would be some very prominent faces missing in the ninth Parliament of Canada should it meet before bye-elections could be held.

Of course, the first news here was that of our own city, the returns being in early and their nature made the local Conservatives jubilant while the local Liberals were correspondingly depressed. Next came the news of Mr. W. F. Maclean's victory in East York, followed by Hamilton, which gamed two seats from the Liberals for the Conservatives.

The telegraph, thoroughly impartial in its distribution of news, soon brought word that Dr. Montague, a member of the last Conservative Cabinet, had been defeated in Haldimand and Monck, and that Mr. W. Gibson had been turned down in Lincoln and Niagara. Sir A. P. Caron's defeat in Maskinonge by Mr. Legris by 600 majority, shortly paled into comparative insignificance by the announcement that among the day's fallen were Sir Charles Tupper, the veteran leader of the Opposition, and Hon. Geo. E. Foster, the Finance Minister of the Conservative Administration of 1891-96.

Other notable defeats were those of Mr. N. F. Davin, Regina; Dr. Landerkin, South Grey, Mr. W. Stubbs in Cardwell, Mr. E. D. Martin in Winnipeg, who fell before Mr. Puttee [Labor] to the tune of 1,139 of a majority.

Mr. Henri Bourassa, the Liberal who opposed the sending of the contingents to South Africa, was elected in Labelle, Que., by over 200 majority. Hon. J. I. Tarte, Minister of Public Works, was elected in St. Mary's Division, Montreal, by over 1,000 majority.

THE ELECTION BY PROVINCES.

Ontario.

The returns show 53 Conservatives elected in the banner Province of Ontario, with 34 straight Liberals, and 3 Independents (two with Liberal leanings) returned. Just before the election Ontario had 40 Conservatives and 52 Liberals, so that the Conservatives have an apparent gain of 12 seats in this province. There was no election in Algoma, where G. A. Boyce, Conservative, and A. E. Dyment, Liberal, are running; nor in Nipissing, where J. B. Klock is the Conservative standard-bearer and C. A. McCool is the Liberal candidate.

Quebec.

In Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Province only 8 Conservatives have been elected, but 59 Liberals will sit in the next House. Immediately prior to the elections there were in the House 14 Conservatives and 51 Liberals from this Province, a gain of 6 to the Liberals for the ninth Parliament.

New Brunswick.

Five Conservatives to 9 Liberals will be the standing of the province in the next House. In the last there were 8 Conservatives to 6 Liberals.

Nova Scotia.

Fifteen Liberals will sit opposite to 5 Conservatives from this Province in the new Parliament. When the last division was taken there was a majority of four for the Liberals; now it will be 10.

Prince Edward Island.

This little Province sends one Conservative and 4 Liberals to the next Parliament. In the last House there were 2 Conservatives and 3 Liberals.

Manitoba.

In this Province one Liberal, Hon. Clifford Sifton is elected. There are besides 4 Conservatives, and R. L. Richardson (Ind. Lib.) and Puttee (Labor). In the last Parliament there were 6 Liberals and 2 Conservatives.

North-West Territories.

These send four members — three Liberals and one Conservative, but one of the Liberals is Mr. Frank Oliver, Alberta, who is also rated as Independent. This is the same as in the last Parliament.

Davin is Defeated.

In the Northwest Territories, Nicholas Flood Davin has met defeat at the hands of Walter Scott, who years ago was the office boy in The Regina Leader, when Nicholas Flood wrote the editorials. The speaking countenance of the valuable Davin will be missed. Rev. Dr. Douglas, a Liberal, has also been offered up as a sacrifice. His victor was Lake, a Conservative. So, the Territories will show two new faces in the House—Lake and Scott—and the House loses two—Douglas and Davin. The party differences are even.

British Columbia.

The Pacific Province has elected 2 Conservatives, 1 Liberal and 1 Independent, with elections to come off in Burrard and Yale and Cariboo. In the last House there were 2 Conservatives and 4 Liberals.

Ralph Smith or Sleek.

British Columbia sends a new man, Ralph Smith, who is known in the East as a labor advocate.

HOW THE PARTIES STAND.

	Con.	Lib.
Ontario	54	34
Quebec	8	59
New Brunswick	5	9
Nova Scotia	5	15
Prince Edward Island	1	4
British Columbia	2	1
Northwest Territories	1	3
Manitoba	4	1

Majority for the Liberals, exclusive of and not including independents, elected as such 46
Independents 2.
No election 2.

ONTARIO.

Ninety-Two Members.

Constituency.	Member.	Maj.
Addington	J. W. Bell (Con.)	93
Algoma	No election	...
Bothwell	D. A. Gordon (Lib.)	109
Brant, S.	C. B. Heyd (Lib.)	206
Brockville	J. Culbert (Con.)	...
Bruce, E.	H. Cargill (Con.)	26
Bruce, N.	J. E. Campbell (Lib.)	92
Bruce, W.	John Tolmie (Lib.)	563
Cardwell	R. Johnston (C.)	150
Carleton	E. Kidd (C.)	1000
Cornwall and Stormont	R. A. Pringle (C.)	150
Dundas	A. Broder (C.)	267
Durham, E.	H. A. Ward (C.)	148
Durham, W.	R. Beith (Lib.)	46
Elgin, E.	A. B. Ingram (C.)	92
Elgin, W.	J. Robinson (In.)	41
Essex, N.	R. F. Sutherland (L.)	500
Essex, S.	M. K. Cowan (Lib.)	54
Frontenac	H. Calvin (C.)	340
Glengarry	J. T. Schell (Lib.)	600
Grenville, S.	J. D. Reid (Con.)	...
Grey, E.	T. S. Sproule (Con.)	250
Grey, N.	E. H. Horsey (L.)	36
Grey, S.	M. Richardson (C.)	86
Haldimand and Monck	A. T. Thompson (L.)	100
Halton	D. Henderson (C.)	280
Hamilton	S. Barker (Con.)	773
Hamilton	F. C. Bruce (Con.)	767
Hastings, E.	W. B. Northrup (Con)	112
Hastings, N.	A. W. Carscallen (C.)	500
Hastings, W.	H. Corby (Con.)	800
Huron, E.	P. Macdonald (L.)	100
Huron, S.	G. McEwen (In.)	100
Huron, W.	R. Holmes (L.)	27
Kent	G. Stephens (Lib)	150
Kingston	R. M. Britton (L.)	193
Lambton, E.	O. Simmons (C.)	200
Lambton, W.	T. S. Johnson (Lib.)	500
Lanark, N.	R. Rosamond (C.)	...
Lanark, S.	J. Haggart (C.)	370
Leeds and Grenville	J. R. Lovell (Con.)	...
Leeds, S.	Geo. Taylor (C.)	449
Lennox	R. A. Leonard (L.)	107
Lincoln and Niagara	E. A. Lancaster (C.)	107
London	C. S. Hyman (L.)	546
Middlesex, E.	J. Gilmour (C.)	778
Middlesex, N.	Jno. Sherritt (C.)	421
Middlesex, S.	M. McGugan (L.)	500
Middlesex, W.	W. S. Calvert (L.)	150
Muskoka and Parry Sound	G. McCormick (C.)	255
Nipissing	No election.	
Norfolk, N.	J. Charlton (L.)	(accl.)
Norfolk, S.	Col. Tisdale	...
Northumberl'd, W.	J. B. McColl (L.)	150
Northumberl'd, E.	E. Cochrane (C.)	...
Ontario, N.	McLeod (C.)	300
Ontario, S.	William Ross (L.)	98
Ontario, W.	I. J. Gould (L.)	800
Ottawa	Belcourt (L.)	100
Ottawa	Thomas Birkett (C.)	343
Oxford, N.	Jas. Sutherland (L.)	2000
Oxford, S.	Sir R. Cartwright (L.)	679
Peel	R. Blain (C.)	45
Perth, N.	A. F. McLaren (C.)	250
Perth, S.	D. K. Erb (L.)	8
Peterboro, E.	J. Lang (L.)	500
Peterboro, W.	James Kendry (C.)	354
Prescott	I. Proulx (L.)	282
Prince Edward	G. O. Alcorn (C.)	73
Renfrew, N.	T. Mackie (L.)	107
Renfrew, S.	A. A. Wright (L.)	300
Russell	W. C. Edwards (L.)	500
Simcoe, E.	W. H. Bennett (C.)	35
Simcoe, N.	L. McCarthy (L.)	403
Simcoe, S.	H. Lennox (C.)	500
Toronto, C.	W. R. Brock (C.)	215
Toronto, E.	A. E. Kemp, (C.)	1230
Toronto, W.	E. F. Clarke (C.)	2246
Toronto, W.	E. B. Osler (C.)	1973
Victoria, N.	S. Hughes (C.)	21
Victoria, S.	A. Vrooman (C.)	200
Waterloo, N.	J. E. Seagram (C.)	(accl.)
Waterloo, S.	G. A. Clare (C.)	364
Welland	W. M. German (L.)	..
Wellington, C.	J. McGowan (C.)	190
Wellington, N.	G. Tolton (C.)	40
Wellington, S.	H. Guthrie (L.)	31
Wentworth and N. Brant	W. Paterson (L.)	25
Wentworth, S.	E. D. Smith (C.)	29
York, E.	W. F. Maclean (C.)	32
York, N.	J. Curry (C.)	40
York, W.	N. C. Wallace (C.)	90

QUEBEC.

Sixty-Five Members.

Constituency.	Member.	Maj.
Argenteuil	Dr. Christie (L.)	228
Bagot	J. E. Marelle (L.)	...
Beauce	J. Godbout (L.)	1200
Beauharnois	G. M. Loye (L)	...
Bellechasse	O. E. Talbot (L)	400
Berthier	J. E. Archambault (L)	254
Bonaventure	C. Marcil (L)	157
Brome	Hon. S. A. Fisher (L)	..
Chambly & Verch's	Victor Geoffrion (L)	500
Champlain	J. A. Rousseau (L)	273
Charlevoix	Charles Angers (L)	189
Chateauguay	J. P. Brown (L)	450
Chicoutimi-Sag'y	Joseph Gerard (C)	4
Compton	R. H. Pope (C)	500
Dorchester	J. B. Morin (C)	4
Ddummond and Arthabaska	L. Lavergne (L.)	(accl.)
Gaspe	No election.	
Hochelaga	J. A. C. Madore (L.)	...
Huntingdon	W. B. Maclaren (L.)	...
Jacques Cartier	F. D. Monk (L.)	49
Joliette	C. Basinet (L.)	80
Kamouraska	H. G. Carroll (L.)	150
Labelle	H. Bourassa (L.)	...
Laprairie and Napierville	D. Monet (L.)	118
L'Assomption	C. Laurier (L.)	...
Laval	T. Fortin (L.)	...
Levis	S. Demers (L.)	400
L'Islet	A. M. Dechene (L.)	89
Lotbiniere	E. Fortier (L.)	1000
Maisonneuve	R. Prefontaine (L.)	287
Maskinonge	J. H. Legris (L.)	600
Megantic	George Turcot (L.)	...
Missisquoi	D. D. Meigs (L.)	500
Montcalm	F. O. Dugas (L.)	150
Montmagny	P. G. Martineau (L.)	25
Montmorency	T. C. Casgrain (C.)	29
Montreal—St. Anne's	Ald. Gallery (L.)	301
St. Antoine	T. G. Rodick (C.)	56
St. James	O. Desmarais (L.)	..
St. Lawrence	R. Bickerdike (L.)	996
St. Mary's	Hon. J. I. Tarte (L.)	8179
Nicolet	George Hall (C.)	..
Pontiac	Thomas Murray (L.)	277
Portneuf	A. M. Delisle (L.)	300
Quebec Centre	A. Malouin (L.)	188
Quebec East	Sir W. Laurier	2500
Quebec County	Hon. C. Fitzpatrick	1500
Richelieu	A. A. Pruneau	..
Richmond & Wolfe	E. W. Tobin (L.)	1278
Rimouski	J. A. Ross (L.)	150
Rouville	L. P. Brodeur (L.)	900
St. Hyacinthe	Hon. M.E. Bernier (L.)	500
St. John's and Iberville	P. Demers (Lib.)	...
Shefford	C. H. Parmelee (L.)	500
Sherbrooke	Hon. J. McIntosh (Con.)	...
Soulanges	Dr. Bourbonnais	200
Stanstead	H. Lovell (Lib.)	256
Temiscouata	C. A. Gauvreau (L.)	450
Terrebonne	B. Prefontaine (L.)	820
Three Rivers and St. Maurice	J. Bureau (Lib.)	441
Two Mountains	J. A. C. Ethier (L.)	141
Vaudreuil	H. S. Harwood (L.)	300
Wright	N. Champagne (L.)	10
Yamaska	B. M. S. Mignault (L.)	102

NOVA SCOTIA.

Twenty Members.

Constituency.	Member.	Maj.
Annapolis	F. B. Wade (L.)	200
Antigonish	McIsnnac (L.)	177
Cape Breton (1)	Alex Johnson (L.)	280
Cape Breton (2)	Dr. Kendall (L.)	293
Colchester	S. E. Gourley (C.)	230
Cumberland	H. J. Logan (L.)	420
Digby	Copp (L.)	73
Guysboro	D. C. Fraser (L.)	327
Halifax (1)	R. L. Borden (C.)	43
Halifax (2)	T. E. Kenny (C.)	71
Hants	B. Russel (L.)	6
Inverness	Dr. McLennan (L.)	700
King's	F. W. Borden (L.)	200
Lunenburg	Kaulbach (C)	...
Pictou (1)	E. M. McDonald (L.)	23
Pictou (2)	Sir C. H. Tupper (C.)	18
Richmond	Jos. Matheson (L.)	...
Shelburne and Queen's	W. S. Fielding (L.)	165
Yarmouth	T. S. Flint (L.)	266
Victoria	W. Ross (L.)	200

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Fourteen Members.

Constituency.	Member.	Maj.
Albert	W. J. Lewis (L.)	131
Carleton	F. Hales (Con.)	315
Charlotte	G. W. Ganong (C.)	500
Gloucester	A. Turgeon (L.)	550
Kent	O. J. Lebanc (L.)	590
King's	G. W. Fowler (C.)	100
Northumberland	J. Robinson (C.)	400
Restigouche	J. Reid (L.)	...
St. John City	Hon. A. G. Blair (L.)	1037
St. John City & Co.	Col. J. J. Tucker (L.)	671
Sunbury & Queens	R. D. Wilmot (C.)	79
Westmoreland	Emmerson (L.)	800
Victoria	Costigan (L.)	(ac.)
York	Gibson (L.)	100

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Five Members.

Constituency.	Member.	Maj.
King's	J. J. Hughes (L.)	...
Prince, E.	A. A. Lefurgy (C.)	200
Prince, W.	B. D. McLellan (L.)	...
Queen's, E.	D. McKinnon (L.)	80
Queen's, W.	Sir L. H. Davies (L.)	700

MANITOBA.

Seven Members.

Constituency.	Member.	Maj.
Brandon	Hon. C. Sifton (L.)	150
Lisgar	Richardson (In.)	200
Macdonald	N. Boyd (C.)	...
Marquette	Dr. Roche (C.)	...
Provencher	LaRiviere (C.)	183
Selkirk	J. H. Haslam (C.)	...
Winnipeg	Puttee (Labor)	1145

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.

Four Members.

Constituency.	Member.	Maj.
Alberta	F. Oliver (L.)	220
Assiniboia, E.	Lake (Con.)	...
Assiniboia	W. Scott (L.)	107
Saskatchewan	Davis (Lib.)	...

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Six Members.

Constituency.	Member.	Maj.
Burrard	...	No election
New Westminster	A. Morrison (Lib.)	100
Vancouver	Ralph Smith (I.)	300
Victoria (1)	T. Earle (C.)	182
Victoria (2)	E. G. Prior (C.)	93
Yale and Cariboo	...	No election.

HOW THE CITIES HAVE GONE.

	1891.			1896.			1900.		
	Con.	Lib.	Con.	Lib.	Con.	Lib.	Con.	Lib.	In.
Toronto	3	.	3	1	4	.	.	.	.
Hamilton	2	.	.	2	2	.	.	.	.
London	1	.	1	.	.	1	.	.	.
Kingston	1	.	.	1	.	1	.	.	.
Ottawa	2	.	.	2	1	1	.	.	.
Montreal	3	.	2	3	1	4	.	.	.
Quebec	.	3	.	3	.	3	.	.	.
St. John	1	.	.	1	.	1	.	.	.
Halifax	2	.	1	1	2	.	.	.	.
Winnipeg	1	.	1	.	.	.	1	.	.
Victoria, B.C.	2	.	2	.	2	.	.	.	.
Total	18	3	10	14	12	11	1		

Toronto Goes Conservative.

Toronto, Nov. 8.—The Conservatives carried every seat in this city, thus making a gain of Centre Toronto. The returns are:

WEST TORONTO.

E. F. Clarke, Conservative	7,071
E. B. Osler, Conservative	6,493
Wm. Burns, Liberal	4,717
J. D. Allan, Liberal	4,542
Hugh Stevenson, Labor	1,657
Clarke's majority over Burns	2,354
Osler's majority over Allan	1,776

EAST TORONTO.

A. E. Kemp, Conservative	4,070
Geo. Anderson, Liberal	2,860
McFarren, Independent	83
Kemp's majority	1,210

CENTRE TORONTO.

W. R. Brock, Conservative	2,627
John Flett, Liberal	2,412
Dr. Hargrave, Labor	179
Brock's majority	215

Ambitious City Elected Conservatives.

Hamilton, Nov. 8.—Hamilton yesterday returned to the Conservative fold, from which it strayed in 1896. Barker and Bruce were elected over Wood and Teetzel, and the Conservatives last night had a highly hilarious time.

The Vote by Wards.

The vote by wards was as follows:

Ward.	Barker.	Bruce.	Teetzel.	Wood
1	440	436	472	468
2	620	608	578	566
3	854	865	45	1
4	847	854	719	700
5	592	586	720	693
6	1036	1028	947	925
7	1081	1093	749	733
Totals	5476	5470	4830	4701

This gave Barker and Bruce, respectively, a majority of 646 and 769 over Teetzel and Wood.

At the Conservative headquarters there was jubilation of the warmest sort and the successful candidates were given a tremendous ovation.

SOME CONSERVATIVE GAINS.

Ontario
Brockville.
Cardwell.
Frontenac.
Grey, South.
Hamilton.
Hamilton.
Hastings, E.
Lambton, East.
Leeds and Grenville.
Lincoln and Niagara.
Middlesex, North.
Ontario, N.
Ottawa.
Prince Edward.
Peel.
Stormont and Cornwall.
Toronto, Centre.
Victoria, S.
Waterloo, S.
Wellington, Centre.

New Brunswick
Kings, N.B.

Nova Scotia
Colchester, N. S.

Prince Edward Island
East Prince, P.E.I.

Manitoba.
Macdonald, Man.
Selkirk, Man.

North-West Territories.
Assiniboia, E.

SOME LIBERAL GAINS.

Ontario.
Bothwell.
Glengarry.
Haldimand and Monk.
London.
Northumberland, W.
Renfrew, S.
Victoria, N.
Welland.
Wellington, S.

Quebec.
Beauharnois.
Montreal—St. Ann's.
Pontiac.
Stanstead.
Three Rivers.
Terrebonne.

New Brunswick.
Gloucester, N. B.
Kent, N. B.
Restigouche, N. B.
Westmoreland.
York, N. B.

Nova Scotia.
Annapolis, N. S.
Cape Breton.
Richmond, N. S.

THE LAST PARLIAMENT.

An analysis of the members in 1900 gives: Conservatives—Messrs. Beattie, Bell (Pictou), Bell (Addington), Bennett, Bergeron, Blanchard, Borden (Halifax), Broder, Cargill, Caron, Carscallen, Casgrain, Chauvin, Clancy, Clarke, Cochrane, Corby, Craig, Davin, Dugas, Earle, Ferguson, Foster, Ganong, Gillies, Gilmour, Guillet, Haggart, Hale, Henderson, Hodgins, Hughes, Ingram, Kaulbach, Kendry, Klock, Kloepfer, LaRiviere, Macdonald (King's, P.E.I.), McIntosh, MacLaren, Maclean, McAlister, McCleary, McCormick, McDougall, McInerney, McLennan (Glengarry), McNeill, Marcotte, Martin, Mills (Annapolis), Monk, Montague, Moore, Morin, Osler, Pope, Poupore, Powell, Prior, Quinn, Reid, Robertson, Robinson (Northumberland, N.B.), Roche, Roddick, Rosamond, Seagram, Sproule, Taylor, Tisdale, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir Hibbert Tupper, Tyrwhitt, Wallace, Wilson—77.

Liberals—Angers, Archambault, Bain, Bazinet, Beith, Belcourt, Bell (Prince), Bernier, Bertram, Bethune, Blair, Borden (King's), Bostock, Bourassa, Bourbonnais, Britton, Brodeur, Brown, Bruneau, Burnett, Calvert, Campbell, Carroll, Cartwright, Casey, Champagne, Charlton, Christie, Copp, Costigan, Cowan, Davies, Davis, Dechene, Demers, Desmarais, Dobell, Domville, Douglas, Dupre, Dyment, Gould, Edwards, Ellis, Erb, Ethier, Featherston, Fielding, Fisher, Fitzpatrick, Flint, Fortin, Fortier, Fraser (Guysboro), Fraser (Lambton), Frost, Gauthier, Gauvreau, Geoffrion, Gibson, Godbout, Guite, Graham, Haley, Harwood, Heyd, Holmes, Hurley, Hutchison, Johnston (Lambton), Sir Henri Joly, Landerkin, Lang, Laurier, Lavergne, Leduc, Legris, Lemieux, Levis, Livingston, Logan, McIsaac, Macdonald (Huron), Macdonell (Selkirk), Mackie, McPherson, McClure, McGregor, McCarthy, McGugan, McHugh, McInnes, McLellan, McMillan, McMullen, Madore, Malouin, Marcil, Martineau, Maxwell, Meigs, Mignault, Monet, Morrison, Mulock, Oliver, Parmelee, Paterson, Penny, Pettet, Prefontaine, Proulx, Puttee, Ratz, Richardson, Rogers, Ross, Russell, Rutherford, Savard, Serjer, Semple, Sifton, Snetsinger, Somerville, Stenson, Stubbs, Sutherland, Talbot, Tarte, Tolmie, Tucker, Turcot, Comstock, Wood—136.

JUST BEFORE THE ELECTION.

On the day of the election the different provinces were thus represented:

	Con.	Libs.
Ontario	40	52
Quebec	14	51
Nova Scotia	8	12
New Brunswick	8	6
British Columbia	2	4
Manitoba	2	6
P. E. I.	2	3
Northwest	1	3
	77	136

This gave the Government a majority of 59.

The Globe's Summary.

Toronto, Nov. 8.—The Globe summarizes the returns thus ::

	Lib.	Con.	Ind.
Ontario	37	51	2
Quebec	57	7	....
Nova Scotia	16	4	....
New Brunswick	10	4	....
P. E. Island	4	1	....
Manitoba	2	3	2
N. W. T.	3	1	....
British Columbia	2	2	....
Totals	131	73	4

Liberal majority over all 54
Liberal majority over Conservatives 58

Elections to be held in Burrard and Yale, Cariboo, British Columbia; Nipissing and Algoma, Ontario, and Gaspe, Quebec.

Total in House, 213.

A Significant Order.

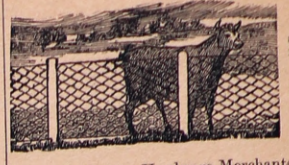
Gibraltar, Nov. 7.—An order-in-Council empowering the Governor to expel any person from Gibraltar he judges undesirable, has been promulgated. British and other residents not employed in Her Majesty's service are requested to register at the police offices and must take out permits.

Marchioness Gets Divorce.

London, Nov. 7.—The Marchioness of Anglesey has been granted a divorce from her husband, who is head of the Paget family. The case was heard in camera.

McMULLEN'S

POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

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These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

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Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

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THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1900, for 10c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

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Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
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If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's,
If you are nervous, take Petty's,
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

The NEWS-ARGUS

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BLACK DRESS GOODS.

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56 x 76 at $2.25 per pair.
64 x 84 at $2.65 per pair.
68 x 86 at $3.50 per pair.

Black Suitings.

Another importation just received of French Cheviot Suitings, 50 inches wide at $1.00 and $1.50 a yard. They are just the correct things for skirts and coats.

Black Taffeta Silk.

Special value in Black Taffeta, 24 inches wide, extra heavy and pure silk at 75c. All the new shades just received in colored Taffetas at 75c.

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Very wide, very heavy and fast colors at 10c. and 12½c. a yard. These are much better than the ordinary makes at these prices

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"Perrins" French Kid Gloves in all the new styles from $1.00 a pair up. Every pair guaranteed. See the "Broadway" and "Adonic" two special makes at $1.00.

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A full assortment of plain and ribbed Underwear, in every size, for Ladies, Misses and Children, all marked at close cash prices.

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Canadian Iron Industries.

The indications now are that Canada will become, in the near future, one of the great iron producing countries of the world, supplying not only its own markets but exporting largely to other countries. The Hamilton iron and steel works have been a success from the beginning and the capacity of the works is being much increased from time to time. The Deseronto works are a success, financially and otherwise. The new works at Midland will soon be in successful operation. The two new iron smelting establishments at Cape Breton will, within the year, be manufacturing and exporting largely to other countries. It is now announced that some of the large iron manufacturing capitalists of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, are arranging to erect and operate very extensive blast furnaces and iron mills at the town of Welland, on the Welland canal, with a capital of twelve million dollars. This is Canada's growing time.

The new blast furnaces of the Dominion Iron and Steel Works at Sydney, Cape Breton, will soon be finished, and the manufacture of pig iron will then commence. The manufacture of steel will be begun by July 1 next year. The four blast furnaces combined will turn out from 1,200 to 1,500 tons a day, working on Bell Island ore. Comparing Sydney facilities for steel manufacture with those of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and Birmingham, Alabama, its closest competitors, it is stated that, to make one ton at Pittsburg two tons of ore have to be carried over 230 miles of railway and 1000 miles of water; two tons of coal or its equivalent in coke have to be carried over 60 miles, and one-half ton of limestone over 100 miles. Omitting the lake traffic, this is equivalent to 580 ton railway miles, and, in addition, Pittsburg has to carry each ton of steel 450 miles to reach tide water. Birmingham has most of the raw materials near at hand, but has to carry the finished steel 660 miles before it reaches tide water. Sydney, on the other hand, has only about 400 miles of sea carriage on iron ore, nothing whatever on coal, and nothing on the finished material, because it is manufactured at tide water; she has the further advantage of being 1,000 miles nearer European ports than New York, and 3,000 miles nearer than Mobile, the shipping port for Birmingham. With these advantages, the future of Sydney seems secure, and a few years should see it one of the biggest cities of the Dominion. Already, during the last month or two, 800 houses have been built, including banks and public buildings, and several miles of sewers and water pipes have been laid.

The Vanity of Men

"Vanity, vanity, all is vanity!" saith the preacher. Which is usually interpreted to mean, "All women are vanity." In point of fact, the observant are agreed that there is no sex in vanity, more than in mind. An elevator attendant not long ago glanced disgustedly at a man who during a long trip up ten or more stories occupied the entire time at the mirror. He curled the ends of his mustache, arranged his tie, adjusted his hat at a more becoming angle and was altogether so absorbed that he was carried beyond his destination and had to walk down a flight of stairs.

Said the elevator man to a woman in the car: "They say that a woman can't go by a looking glass without looking at herself, but as far as I can see she ain't in it with the men. A woman never gets a chance to look in that glass, for the men keep it busy all the time."

The man who carries a tiny comb or brush in his pocket for use in public places is by no means exceptional. He may be seen on the cable cars, the "L" and in elevators brushing his mustache and eyebrows with as much care as a woman could give to the arrangement of her curly front locks blown into disorder by the wind. Of course neatness is commendable, but there is always a touch of the ludicrous in a man's taking the little case from his pocket, extracting the comb and coaxing his hirsute adornments into a more becoming curve.

Like a Man.

Soon after the conscript law was passed by the Confederate congress Captain Slack was appointed enrolling officer for the parish of Claiborne, with orders to have its provisions duly executed. His manner of execution was the reverse of that suggested by his name and created a lively sensation among the "bomb proofs," who, finding the pointed arguments of his muskets irresistible, moved rapidly and in a right line toward the front. Not long after his arrival my sister had occasion to visit an old lady whose son was notoriously of the peace persuasion. She soon missed his familiar presence, and the following conversation occurred:

"Mrs. ——, where is John?"

"Gone to fight for his country, child."

"Indeed. I thought he was one of the exempts."

"Lor', honey, Cappin Slack don't know no exempts. The other day I see his men a-gallopin down the road. I hollered to John they war comin and told him the chimbly was a good place. 'Twasn't no use, though, for they found him quicker than a cat does a mouse."

"Well, Mrs. ——, what did John do?"

"Do? Why, he came down and 'listed like a man."—Lost Cause.

A worthy life is the best success, whether it is attended by wealth or poverty, or by that most preferable condition of all, a modest competency. Pure, upright living and steady devotion to principle are the surest foundations of any success worth having.

At the election in Michigan on Tuesday the constitution amendment authorizing the taxation of railroad and other corporations on the cash value of their property instead of their earnings, as at present, was adopted by probably the largest vote ever cast for such a measure.

EVENTIDE.

Up twilight ways the cattle slowly come;
'Tis eventide.
Mid musk and balm of dusky calm,
Through bordered lanes where roses hide,
Where bobwhites call from meadows wide,
The faroff bells steal soft and low,
Like fairy tinkles come and go,
Then die in silence quite away
As slowly fades the waning day.

The gold bath paled from out the western sky;
'Tis eventide.
At pasture bars two ling'ring are,
When lolt'ring kine make milking late,
Chiding for one will surely wait,
But one ne'er heeds when lovers' eyes
Gleam bright as stars in evening skies
And jeweled moments fleeting are
When trysting at the pasture bar.

The mellow bells grow fainter, fainter still;
'Tis eventide.
To think that bells at gloaming heard
Can bring from out forgotten ways,
Voices and forms from vanished days;
That dead regrets can rise again
With old time longing and its pain;
That 'twas I who lingered long ago
By pasture bars in twilight glow.
—Winfield L. Scott in Detroit Free Press.

AN UNWELCOME GUEST.
A STORY OF WAR IN LA VENDEE.

After the town was taken M. Henri made our house his headquarters. Those who had escaped were chased to the gates of Niort. The Marseillais threw down their arms in the streets and surrendered. The night advanced, still they dragged the prisoners into our low rafted room. M. Henri cried with victorious clemency, "Lower your arms and you shall not be hurt." The republicans were disarmed and let go free. I pointed out to the young chief the danger of letting hundreds of rebels wander about the outskirts, just when his men were thinking of nothing but victory and of going each his own way.

"You have some merciless enemies," I said. "A Marseillais lieutenant named Ripard has sworn that he would kill you in the combat or murder you afterward on the first opportunity."

On the young chief's handsome face there was a look of childlike astonishment at Ripard's hatred. His brow clouded at my words, but he dismissed the thought with a shake of the shoulders and gave the order to release the rest of the prisoners.

"We must show them that we have more humanity than they," he said.

He had scarce finished speaking when there was a tumult outside, and three Vendean soldiers dragged a rough haired man into the room. He had cruel, bloodshot eyes; his face was convulsed with rage and hatred.

"This rebel has been arrested, pistol in hand," said one of the Vendeans. "His life and liberty were given him. He made off, then turned and fired on his liberators. We dragged his pistol from him. Here it is." And the man placed the weapon upon the table.

"To the prison," ordered M. Henri, and, turning to the man, he said, "Your name?"

The prisoner grinned savagely. "Take care. My name will alarm you. I am Ripard."

I trembled. M. Henri looked at the Marseillais and said quietly: "Well, Ripard, you are free. Go!"

"No!" replied the man sullenly. "I know that trick. I am unarmed. As soon as I am outside I shall be shot down by your soldiers."

"My word is my oath. You shall not go unarmed. Take your pistol." M. Henri pointed to the pistol on the table.

The man jeered. "Do you know that it is loaded?"

For answer M. Henri took the pistol and held it out to Ripard. The prisoner snatched it from his hand, stuck it in his belt and, looking at the young chief with an evil eye, said sullenly:

"Where do you expect me to go? The houses are full; there is no straw. The country is unsafe. If you are afraid to keep me, kill me, for I am worn out. I cannot drag another step."

"Soit!" said M. Henri. "We are no longer fighting. There is a capitulation. If you do not know where to go, you may stop here."

I trembled at the thought of harboring so dangerous a guest and raised a hundred objections. We had not even a chair to spare.

"At least," said M. Henri, "he shall share my room. The bed is big enough for two."

I was dumb with horror. There was a painful silence, broken by M. Henri begging me to take the torch and show Ripard to his room. The man watched us narrowly. A drop of blood hanging from the corner of his eyelid rolled down his cheek, leaving a ghastly stain upon it. I walked first, showing the way up the steps, but my heart beat fast, and the torch trembled in my hand, throwing weird shadows as we went. Inside the corridor I opened the sleeping room door and placed the light upon the chimney. The grin on the Marseillais' face froze my blood with horror. I lingered, hoping to find a chance of whispering to M. Henri to disarm Ripard or, at any rate, to let one of the men sleep in his room, but he had forgotten about the pistol or was obstinate in his idea, for he cut me short, saying:

"Good night! A demain. I am worn out with fatigue."

And to hasten my departure, he commenced to unfasten his coat.

I went away in despair, leaving the door ajar behind me, but I heard M. Henri bid Ripard close it, saying that they would sleep more quietly. I trembled at the haste with which the man obeyed, double locking the door behind him. In the anguish that possessed me I had a mind to cross the corridor upon which their room opened, to get a ladder, and climbing up, to watch them through the narrow oeil de boeuf window placed high in the wall, but my courage failed. Still I could not abandon our guest to the mercy of his enemy. M. Henri's Vendean soldiers shared my fears, but they dared not disobey the command.

"When M. Henri says a thing, he means it," they said, but I persuaded one of them to place his mattress across the door, begging him to spend the night there, ready to break in at the first alarm. This done, I retired, but I was still uneasy. Though I threw myself dressed upon my bed, I could not sleep. An hour passed wearily by, then another; the suspense became unbearable. Unable longer to suppress my fears, I took a ladder from a lumber room at the end of the corridor, placed it noiselessly under the oeil de boeuf window, climbed up and looked into the room. The light was still burning, though the house was plunged in silence.

M. Henri was lying on the side of the bed nearest to the wall, and Ripard, having placed the light upon the table near to the head of the bed, was standing motionless beside it watching the sleeper's face.

I could not see his expression, for his back was toward me. He remained thus some minutes, debating perhaps, whether the serenity of those noble features were not a ruse.

The young chief's shirt was open at the neck, showing a medallion attached to a silver chain that reposed upon his breast. His breathing was calm and regular, his lips half open in a smile that betokened a peaceful and happy dream. Ripard's right hand was half hidden in the shadow of the table. I could see that it held the pistol, his finger upon the trigger. He seemed to hesitate. Then raising his arm slowly he aimed straight at the sleeper's heart. I was petrified with horror. My heart ceased to beat. A cry of terror and anguish died away in my throat. Still I watched, powerless to move, as in a dream. And M. Henri slept on, smiling and breathing peacefully, unconsciously offering his warm breast to the cold muzzle that was menacing him. In that awful moment I felt the cold shiver of death upon me. Ripard maintained his murderous aim, still he did not fire. He sighed deeply, his hand trembled. Then he lowered the pistol with a furious movement, turned and stepped backward from the bed. He was hideously pale, his eyelids trembled. He shook his head, placing his hands before his eyes as though chasing some hideous vision and noiselessly placed the pistol upon the table. I waited no longer. I scrambled down the ladder, stumbled to the door of M. Henri's room, woke the Vendean snoring upon the mattress and in breathless haste bid him to force the lock gently that the Marseillais should not hear. The soldier drew a knife from his pocket, and, though he handled it adroitly, the work was long and difficult. At last the lock gave. I flung the door open and stood dumfounded upon the threshold. Side by side M. Henri and Ripard were sleeping as children sleep, their breasts rising and falling with the same regular and peaceful movement and much the same smile upon their lips.—Translated From the French For St. Louis Star.

The Harz Peasantry.

The Harz peasants are an honest, thrifty lot, very independent and proud, but also full of religious feeling, and a book might be written on their beliefs and customs. At funerals, births and marriages every act is invested with meaning, and a legend or proverb is quickly brought forward to combat skeptical doubts. Godfathers and godmothers to the number of 24 sometimes accompany the baby to the baptismal font, and little gifts are exchanged and refreshments of sausages, cake, beer and brandy are served before and after the ceremony. The young girls wear wreaths, from which they pick flowers to give to the young godfathers, and these in turn present them with an orange or lemon, which they carry in their hands. They have a curious superstition that the child will die if it receives the name of either parent, and this is only done when they wish it to be the last baby in the family. A grand supper of chocolate, soup and roast pork, with preserves, is served after the baptism, and the festivities end with a dance. Everything begins and ends with a dance in the Harz mountains, and their balls begin at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.—Catholic World.

Short Credit Man and the Bible.

A jeweler in Iowa, writing a jobbing house that questioned his credit, quoted, "What is not of faith is sin," conveying the inference that the jobbers were sinners. The house replied, "Faith without works is dead" and "There is none perfect—no, not one." They are now sorry they replied in kind, for this is what the next mail brought: "See what Gen. vi. 9, says about a perfect man. See what we are told to do, Math. v. 48. Here is a good thought, James iii. 2. Can we do it? See Job viii. 20. The trouble with people is this, Jer. xvii. 9. See what is said in I Sam. xvi. 7. If it were not for this, we would all be lost. Cannot everybody be perfect if they would see what is said, I Cor. x. 13? Here were two good people. They tried Luke i. 13-16." Which shows that there are jewelers in Iowa whose time is not entirely occupied with business cares.—Jewelers' Circular Weekly.

Both Bad.

James McNeill Whistler was once painting a portrait of a distinguished novelist, who was extremely clever, but also extremely ill favored. When the portrait was finished, the sitter did not seem satisfied with it.

"You don't seem to like it," Whistler said.

The sitter confessed that he did not and said in self justification, "You must admit that it is a bad work of art."

"Yes," Whistler replied, "but I think you must admit that you are a bad work of nature."—Argonaut.

Agricultural

FORCING VEGETABLES.

The growing of vegetables under glass for the winter market has developed within the past 10 years to large proportions. Entire ranges of modern houses are now devoted to it, in which are grown the entire list of tender vegetables. The special crops are usually confined to lettuce, radishes, tomatoes and cucumbers. The forcing of any winter crop is a matter of principles rather than practice, since local conditions have all to do with the methods of culture and the kinds of vegetables forced. Skill and management and close attention to details are the requirements necessary to success. Two fundamental elements, however, are essential, heat and light.

The former is needed with all crops, the latter is imperative where fruit is wanted. With such crops as radishes, rhubarb, lettuce and asparagus, where the vegetative part only of the plant is wanted, bright sunlight is not absolutely necessary, but with such crops as tomatoes, cucumbers, melons and beans, where the fruit is the aim, no amount of heat will prove a substitute for sunlight in ripening the pollen, which is the most important factor in the result. Therefore a situation where the maximum of sunshine can be had should be selected where such crops are to be grown. The best paying crops for winter forcing are probably cucumbers and tomatoes; the most exacting, melons. The demand for melons is limited and the cost of producing good-flavored, well-ripened fruit is high.

GOAT'S MILK.

The idea quite generally prevails that the milk of the goat is more readily digestible than that of the cow, and that the goat may render valuable service in cases of bottle-fed infants with whom cow's milk does not agree. Goat's milk differs from cow's milk, not in being more digestible, but in being less digestible and less nutritious, although it contains a larger amount of solid matter than cow's milk. It is indeed the most indigestible of all milk. It has a peculiar and unpleasant odor and flavor, due to hircic acid or hircin. It contains an excess of fat, and is therefore altogether too rich for an infant's diet, being very likely to give rise to diarrhea, vomiting and other symptoms of indigestion. Its indigestibility is due to the fact that it forms exceedingly hard and tough curds. The cream of cow's milk, well sterilized and properly diluted with water, is much to be preferred to the milk of goats, which is employed instead of cow's milk only in countries in which the cow has not been generally introduced or cannot be easily maintained, and among those who, on account of poverty, are unable to keep a cow.

TO CLEANSE WOOL.

Put as much water in a tub or barrel as you want to use at one time; add salt enough to make a weak brine; then add to this a gallon or two of chamber lye; then dissolve enough sal soda to make a good suds when stirred; soft water is best, and the whole should be warmed.

Put in as much wool as your vessel will hold, and let it soak overnight; wash it out, rinse in clean, warm water, and your wool will be clean and white. Tanners and glove makers will find this the very thing to clean the wool on lamb and sheep skins for gloves and mittens.

DISEASE OF DUCKS.

The duck is afflicted with but few diseases, the most prominent being vertigo and convulsions. The first comes from overfeeding, and can be cured or prevented generally by keeping them on a grass diet exclusively. Convulsions are caused by dampness, poor food and filthy coops. The best remedy is to clean out the coops, make them dry and feed on nourishing food. Ducks should always have dry quarters at night.

POULTRY NOTES.

Winter eggs can be easily gotten with a little extra work before winter sets in.

Do not wait until your hens all have colds before you fix those cracks in your henhouse.

It is about time those chickens that have been roosting in the trees and upon the fence were put into houses for the winter.

Much can be done odd days this month to add comfort to the fowls the coming winter, and while you are doing this you are adding profit in eggs later on.

Now is the time to be thinking and planning for your winter quarters. First decide how many fowls you intend to winter, then you can fix your quarters accordingly.

If you want eggs this coming winter and have your stock come out fine and robust in the spring, you must have a good warm henhouse where the fowls can have the sunshine and plenty of exercise, with proper feeding will give you an abundant supply of winter eggs.

A CRUISER AT NEW YORK.

A British Boat Does Some Sharp Work to the Surprise of Uncle Sam.

The third-class British cruiser Psyche created something of a sensation recently by dashing into the port of New York regardless of fog, quarantine regulations and international courtesies and dashing down the bay against as if she were pursued by a squadron of hostile warships. Never a cruiser, or any other war craft of any nationality, dispensed with conventionalities so nonchalantly as the Psyche. Her mission there from Halifax was merely to grab Assistant Paymaster Roe of her Britannic Majesty's navy from the custody of Uncle Sam and convey him back to Bermuda to be tried for embezzlement.

The Psyche was sighted by the marine observer off the Hook just after dawn. He could not make out her name. The reporters at Quarantine saw her coming up through the Narrows two hours later. She scooted past Quarantine through a mist and the reporters were unable to distinguish her name. Under the regulations of the port all vessels, whether warships or merchantmen from foreign places, are expected to undergo inspection by the health officer. In the case of naval ships the amination is perfunctory, the health officer accepting the declaration of the ship's surgeon.

The Commandant at Governor's Island, heard of the coming of the British cruiser just after she passed in at the Hook, and he turned out twenty artillerymen and prepared to answer the salute of the cruiser as she passed the island. The air was thick with vapor at times and the Major feared that the warship might miss the island and fire a salute elsewhere. He naturally supposed that her commander, Capt. Pelly, knew where the saluting station was, and would finally come along and pay the usual tribute of twenty-one guns to the Stars and Stripes.

The Major, with his twenty men ready at their four old Rodman smooth bores, looked out vainly for the little cruiser through the fog that came and went. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon he got tired and came over to the Ship News office to find out whether the Psyche had come in without his knowledge.

The ultramarine reporters had heard about her going up the river, but they were not sure that she had gone. They went out and found that she had passed the Battery in the morning, just visible in the mist.

The Major went back to the island and called off the expectant batterymen. Uncle Sam saved $22.68. That is the value of the brown powder that would have been rammed into the old guns and made the walls of the big buildings downtown reveberate for a few minutes.

The cruiser went up the North River and anchored off Thirty-fifth street, got the assistant paymaster aboard, lifted anchor and headed down the river. She was seen by several harbor pilots passing the Statue of Liberty about 5.00 p.m. Quarantine said that a few hours after she had run past on her way up North River Health Officer Doty's assistant, Dr. L'Hommedieu, was sent after her in a tug. He formally cleared her without any but the pleasantest communication with her commander. She had come in without a pilot, which is a common thing for British war vessels to do, and started up the crowded North River as if she were in command of a ferryboat skipper, who had been all his life dodging river craft. She kept right on and through the gallantry of the Yankee pilots escaped being run down or disabled. At last she ran afoul of Capt. Dave Roach of the tug Barrett. Dave knows a dollar when he sees it. An officer of the cruiser hailed him and asked him the way to Thirty-fourth street. Capt. Dave said:

"I'm going that way myself. Stick by me and I'll pull you through." The cruiser was within a few blocks of her anchorage, according to one of the admirers of Capt. Dave's nerve. After a little while Capt. Dave shouted. "There's Thirty-fourth street."

A moment later Capt. Dave went alongside the cruiser with a bill for $75. Capt. Pelly looked at the bill seriously and decided that the British Navy would not stand for services at the rate of $800 an hour. He compromised by paying Capt. Dave $15 in cash, and Capt. Dave said afterwards that it was satisfactory. Others said it was about $14 too satisfactory.

Quarantine said last night that the Psyche had not been seen passing out, but that it was possible that she might have eluded the observers by going close to the Brooklyn shore. The observers were inclined to think that she was anchored in the bay, but they could get no word of her being off Tompkinsville, the warship anchorage.

VALUABLE OLD JUG.

An old jug fetched £135 at a London auction. It was of mottled Brown stoneware, and bore the date 1566.

ANIMAL FREAKS OF CUBA.

DISCOVERIES OF A NATURAL HISTORY EXPLORATION PARTY.

Large Lizards, Numerous Bats and Rats Weighing Eighteen Pounds Were Found —Rats With Tails Like Monkeys.

The expedition sent by the Smithsonian Institution to Cuba, for the purpose of collecting strange animals and plants has just returned with a wonderful assortment of curiosities. Its members met with many adventures, the most weird of which perhaps was an encounter with mutitudinous white bats in a cave one hundred feet under the ground.

Giant lizards of great ferocity, and rats of an edible kind, three feet in length, were caught, and the former shipped alive to Washington, while the latter furnished fresh meat for the party. Various queer species of birds and insects were secured, including some of the largest tarantulas and scorpions in the world.

Mr. William Palmer, who led the expedition, said;—

"Our natural history exploration was restricted to Western Cuba. We made a camp at Pinar del Rio, in the province of the same name, and from there made trips into the mountains and to the coast. Next we went to San Diego de les Banos, using that place as a base of operations in the same way, thence to Guanajay, and from there along the north coast westward. Finally, we visited the south coast of Havana Province and the Isle of Pines.

"We brought the great lizards alive from the Isles of Pines to Havana and shipped them home in boxes lined with grass. A number of snakes were forwarded in the same way, but done up in cotton bags inside of the boxes, the main idea in transporting such animals being to avoid rubbing. Thirty-two little crocodiles, too, we secured alive, and fifteen of them are now at the Zoological Park where they will doubtless grow up in the course of time and furnish a cheerful attraction.

"Of the big lizards called iguanas we got two fine specimens, one three feet long and the other half a foot longer. I am going to kill the larger one and ,make a cast from it, afterwards painting the cast to imitate life as closely as possible, with the help of the smaller one for a model. The latter may then go to the Zoo. In Cuba one finds these reptiles crawling about on the ground in the woods, where they subsist on leaves and fruits.

"They are extremely fierce, and the big ones can bite very severely. Those I caught were taken with a noose of string on the end of a pole. I kept a piece of cord handy in my pocket, and when I came across one of the creatures I made a noose, attached it to the end of a stick and approached the iguana cautiously. As soon as I had the noose over its head I gave a jerk, and so had it dangling, it was easy enough then to imprison it in a box. Down in Ouba they eat the big iguanas, and because they are eaten so much they have become rare. Snakes used likewise to be abundant on the island, but during the recent war the starving people ate them up.

"Cuba is a great place for bats, and we had some exciting times catching them. There are more than thirty species of these winged mammals on the island, and we secured about fifteen species, some of which were hitherto unknown. One species has been known only by a single type specimen in the Berlin Museum, but we brought back a complete series to illustrate it, comprising both sexes—adults and young ones . Some of the Cuban bats have very long tails and others surprisingly short tails, while others yet have no tails at all. Some species have sharp teeth and live on insects, like our own bats, while others, with stumpy teeth, are fruit eaters.

"We got most of our bats in dry caves in the mountains, but in order to obtain a certain rare white species we were obliged to go into a cavern a hundred feet under ground, where it was wet and terribly hot. The passage we went through first descended, then ascended, and again descended, having a form like that of a siphon. In a chamber at the curve of the siphon, in the high part of the passage, we found the bats—at least ten thousand of them, I should judge. The smell was horrible and the perspiration ran from us in streams.

"Perhaps the most interesting animals we found were huge rats, of a kind which attain when full grown a weight of eighteen pounds and a length of three feet, including the tail. The biggest one we got, however, weighed only ten pounds. These rodents live chiefly on the bark of certain trees. They belong to the genus Capromys, and, though sure enough rats in a popular sense, they are more nearly related to the guinea pig.

"We ate a great many of them, not because we found them very appetizing, but for the reason that they were the only fresh meat we could obtain. Sometimes we cooked them ourselves, and sometimes we turned them over to a Cuban native, who was always glad to get them, and dined with him. The flavour of the meat is peculiar, and not very nice; it was a bit repulsive at the start, but we got used to it.

"There are two species of these rodents in Western Cuba, and they are known to the natives as 'hutias.' Both species climb trees but the smaller one is almost entirely arboreal, and has a prehensile tail, by which it hangs from a bough like a monkey. Americans on the island usually mistaken the animals for a monkey. The larger species lives mostly among rocks.

"We hunted the creatures with dogs caught them in traps and shot them in the trees. Sometimes the dogs would tree one and it would run into a hole in the trunk. Then we would send a Cuban up to make the whole bigger, and eventually the animal would be dug out with a machete. We got one albino hutia, which was quite a notable freak. The mango swamps along the coast are full of these big rodents.

"Barring the bats, there are only four species of mammals in Cuba. Two of these we found in the western part of the island—namely, the two kinds of hutias, both of which have long tails. In Eastern Cuba there is one species of hutia that has no tail at all, and also in that part of the country occurs the solenedon, which is a very old sort of beast, representing an extremely ancient type of animal found only in Cuba and Hayti, and nowhere else in the world, though it has a relative in Madagascar. It is related to the moles and shrews, feeds on insects, lives under roots and rocks and looks somewhat like an opossum, with a white face and long whiskers.

"We brought back a good many interesting birds. There are about three hundred and fifty species of birds known in Cuba, and of these perhaps one-half belong there, while the other half are migrants, spending only a part of their time on the island. Some of the native birds are gorgeously colored—as, for example, those of a genus of trogon, which is confined to Cuba. These trogons make their nests in holes in trees, and I got one of their eggs out of a hole in a tree that grew in salt water. The 'tody,' of a family that is close to the kingfishers, is small, but adorned with feathers of rose, red and green. Several species of woodpeckers are likewise very brilliant.

"Cuba has a robin which is bigger than ours, and a good singer. Also there is a kind of quail, darker in color and much more brilliant than our quail. Our kingbird has a much larger representative on the island, where are also to be found sparrows with yellow throats and other sparrows which are black with white spots on the wing. The black sparrows are fine singers and the natives catch them for cage birds, selling them for a dollar. One of the most interesting birds is a great cuckoo with a tail a foot and a half long. It is brown and has a harsh guttural note. Its body is small, but its wings are so big and its tail and neck are so long as to give it an appearance of considerable size."

PEKIN'S MUSICAL DOVES.

One of the first things that surprise a foreigner on arriving at Pekin is the strange sound that seems to come down from the clouds, but which really comes from the celebrated musical doves of that city. Overhead on all sides are great flocks of these birds, and ever as they sweep to and fro the weird music is heard. Compared with the plaintive coo of ordinary pigeons it sounds mysterious, and yet it is easily explained. To the tail of each bird is fastened an instrument known as "chao-the," "chao" signifying pipes, and "the" mechanical. The instrument is composed of several small reeds, and is so light that the bird's flight is no whit impeded thereby.

It is fastened to the tail between the two middle feathers, and is kept in place by a small stick, which passes through the instrument. During the birds rapid flight the air passes impetuously through the reeds, causing continuous shrill sounds. It is said that these instruments were invented by a mandrin, and that their object is to protect the doves, which are highly prized everywhere in China, from birds of prey. If this be true, the object has certainly been attained since only a bird of supernatural courage and ferocity would venture to attack a dove capable of making such uncanny sounds as these. Even human beings are startled when they hear them for the first time, but they soon become used to them.

MULTIPLYING OYSTER SHELLS.

One thousand bushels of shucked oysters leave about 1,100 bushels of shells, which accumulate in great heaps about the shucking houses. The oyster shells landed on the shores of Maryland during the last 90 years have been reckoned at 12,000,000 tons —a quantity twice sufficient to overload and sink every sailing vessel, steam vessel, barge and canal boat in America.

About the House.

THE LITTLE LAD'S MOTHER.

Proverbs 61.

"Mother, the chapter was all about you!
Spoke the dear little lad, with eyes so blue,
And gleams of golden sunshine on his hair,
Running breathlessly to his mother's chair.
"That Chapter the teacher read us to-day,
She smiled when she finished to hear me say;
'That is my mother?' And she asked, 'Why, Paul?'
I told her, because you excel them all.

"I know you do, mother, your words are wise,
The law of kindness shines out in your eyes;
You stretch out your hand each day to the poor,
With something to eat, or to wear, I'm sure.
And you look well after your household ways,
Your husband—dear father—gives you great praise;
I heard him tell auntie he couldn't have found
Another such wife in the whole world 'round.

"Your children are proud to rise up and call
You blessed, for you're the best mother of all.
You never do wrong, you always are good;
That is the reason why I understood
The chapter so well, told teacher I knew
That she had been reading all about you."
Yes, blessed that mother, whose child could pay
Tribute to her in such a beautiful way.

CLEANING MATTING.

Japanese or Chinese matting, which many housewives consider unrivaled as a floor covering for bedrooms, should be cleaned with salted water and a flannel cloth. If there are spots that are badly soiled first rub them with moist flannel or oatmeal and then wash the matting with a piece of clean flannel and cold salt water allowing a quart of kitchen salt to a pailful of water, and lastly wipe off the moisture with a dry cloth. White matting thus treated seldom turns yellow, but should it become discolored it may be changed to a pale butter yellow tint by washing it in a weak solution of soda. When the entire floor is to be covered the matting is usually obtained exactly the right size and tacked into place all around the edges, but an economical method of obtaining loose strips or small mats is to buy the material by the yard, cut off each piece as required and bind each piece with a piece of felt or American cloth about two inches wide and folded evenly over the edge. First, however, the loose ends of the matting must be fringed out long enough to tie in knots of four or five strands or the edges will fray and the binding slip off the edges. This requires a little patience, but the result is very satisfactory.

LINEN CRUMB CLOTHES.

An old-fashioned custom of our grandmothers, who had carpets that were of sufficient value to make it worth the while of ambitious descendants to connive for the possession of these same strips of velvet, is being revived. What is here referred to is the restoration of the linen crumb cloth. This is quite the latest thing in the way of furnishings. Our grandmothers used crumb cloths over their carpets to preserve them for future generations, but we of the wholesome hygienic age place them on the polished floors without rugs or carpets of any description beneath them. The marked favor with which they have been received has furnished the spur that urged the designers on to their best efforts. Consequently the cloths are to be found in every conceivable pattern and coloring. Some of the most beautiful are in delicate shades of green and yellow, with conventional and floral designs.

FOREHANDED.

In grandmother's days, for a woman to be considered "fore-handed" was a great deal of a compliment. A glance backward often serves us in getting forward. Women of this generation would help themselves and others many times by planning ahead, not only as to food and food supplies, but in the little personal matters. To have always a half dozen pairs of stockings, a half dozen handkerchiefs laid away, with some specially nice underclothing, ought to be a rule with every woman. If to these be added a dainty wrapper, dressing sack and bedroom slippers she will have the comfortable feeling that she is prepared for any emergency. Sudden illnesses come to all, and careless dress is depressing in times of sickness. Does one have to make an unexpected journey, if there is nothing to do but pack bag or trunk the pleasure of the change is doubled. Close friendship with a woman who always did everything at the last available moment long ago convinced me that this plan of looking "forward" should be a rule. A member of this woman's family wittily says, "Things are always done here at the last minute and put on wet."

HOME TREATMENT.

The white of an egg with a little water and sugar is good for children, who are troubled with an irritable stomach. It is very healing, and will prove an excellent remedy for diarrhea as well as a simple preventive for bowel disorders.

A handful of flour bound on a severe cut will often stop the bleeding.

For cankered throat, sour mouth, etc., use borax and honey; drink sage or slippery elm tea.

Cool the blood by drinking cold water in which a little pure cream of tartar has been dissolved.

Any one who has been scalded by steam should be taken to a warm room and the parts drenched by cold water.

A tea made of ripe and dry whortleberries and drank in place of water, is claimed to be a speedy cure for many forms of scrofulous troubles.

Lime water is good for chilblains. Use it both strong and hot. A saturated solution of alum in water, used hot, is also very efficacious.

For simple hoarseness take a fresh egg, beat it, thicken with pulverized sugar. Eat freely of it, and the hoarseness will soon be greatly relieved.

Anyone can add strength and weight to his body by rubbing well with olive oil after a warm bath. Oil baths are particularly beneficial to delicate children.

A person whose nose, ears, hands or feet have been frozen should be taken into a cold room, and the afflicted member rubbed with snow, iced water and wet cloths.

Those who suffer from a sensitive skin, subject to frequent irritation, and roughness, should never wash in hard water. Boiled water will often prove of benefit to delicate complexions.

Equal parts of cream tartar and saltpeter make an excellent remedy for rheumatism. Take one half teaspoonful of the mixture and divide it into three doses. Take one of these doses three times a day.

When the ankle has been severely sprained immerse it immediately in hot water, keeping it there for 15 or 20 minutes. After it has been taken out of the water, keep it bandaged with cloths wrung out of hot water.

CHINESE WINDOWS.

A Chinese window is a quaint subterfuge for obscuring the light of day. It is an intricate pattern of woodwork in straight lines, with pieces of glass stuck on the surface and filled up with strong, yellowish paper. Its principal use is in sealing up an apartment against any inrush of fresh air by normal ventilation.

ACROSS THE LINE.

Glance for a moment at this little account just paid to one drug merchant, the total of which is $1,700, while every item is for the physical and mental well-being of the Senators. There are 1,000 doses of bromo-seltzer and bromo-caffein; four cases of lithia water, bottles of bromo-lithia and lithia tablets, and three dozen caffeine powders—all administered freely to Senators that their physical machinery shall be maintained in a state of efficiency.

Then there are unlimited tablets for indigestion, for the United States Senator is very human, and a dozen pounds of soda mint tablets, which no doubt subserve some purpose senatorial purpose.

For his use there are baths of all kinds, Turkish, Russian, and "Cosmopolitan;" and skilled masseurs are ready to infuse new life into exhausted frames. In sumptuously-appointed saloons the Senator can have his locks trimmed and his chin reduced to infantile smoothness, while the whole range of toilet appliances and luxuries is at his service.

For each Senator there are four employes ready to obey his least behest. The very pages, whose special duty it is to wait on him, receives $75 a month for the privilege; and the other Senate House employes are paid at a proportionably liberal rate. Even labourers get $1,000, and elevator-men $200 a year more. Firemen receive $1,095 a year, they should really make it $1,100, the messengers $1,440, and the very firemen $1,095.

HER ONLY FEAR.

When Queen Victoria was at Balmoral, some time ago, she visited an aged cottager and on leaving her said; "You will now no longer be afraid of me, and I shall expect you to pay me a visit." "Ah, ma'am," she replied, "it's not yerself I'm frightened at; it's them grand servants."

THE TALKATIVE BARBER.

Bill—I see the police have closed the barber shops on Sunday.

Jill—Yes; the police seem to be the only ones who can shut up a barber.

A NATION'S WELCOME.

Great Torchlight Procession to the Returning Troops.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., says;—Halifax went wild over the transport Idaho and the return of the first Canadian contingent. From dawn till midnight there was continuous rejoicing. The transport moved up the harbor slowly from her anchorage at quarantine, leaving there at 9.30 o'clock. The harbor front was lined with thousands of people, whose cheers commingled with the shrieking of steam whistles and the boomings of cannon from the Citadel.

At 7 o'clock the soldiers were moving around busy getting ready for disembarkment. Paying off commenced as soon as Col. Pinault, Deputy Minister of Militia, and his assistant from the department at Ottawa got on board, and was continued expeditiously. The amount each man received was about $91, the Canadian pay of 26 cents. They received their Imperial pay of 24 cents per diem regularly in Africa, besides the £5 Imperial bonus at Cape Town, before leaving.

The voyage from Cape Town was comparatively uneventful, thanks largely to having a commodious transport of nearly 6,000 tons gross, and only 2 1-2 years old.

BROKE TWO PROPELLER BLADES

The ship had fine weather, and without warning, on Friday, Oct. 6th, at noon, two blades of the propeller broke off. The position was latitude 22.48 north, long. 45.40 west. The weather was fine and the sea smooth. This accident reduced the speed of the ship to ten knots and even then the steamer would have arrived Tuesday, but a fierce blow was encountered that afternoon, which lasted until next morning.

THE CITIZEN'S BANQUET.

The splendid citizens' banquet was the great feature of the afternoon. It was given in one of the large rooms of the Armouries, and was most brilliant. Two hundred young ladies waited on the tables, which were lavishly spread. The arrangements were carried out with every perfection of detail. To the right of the Mayor sat Major Pelletier, Admiral Bedford and Chaplain Lane. On his left were Captain Stairs, Governor Jones, Col. Biscoe, and R. L. Borden. Before the company separated speeches were delivered by Mayor Hamilton, and Governor Jones.

Admiral Bedford followed the Governor. He expressed his great pleasure as a nofficer at being present both at the going and the home-coming of the soldiers. Britons were proud to show to the world that whenever trouble arose the sons of the Empire abroad would gather around the men from the British Isles and fight by their side.

Colonel Biscoe expressed his great happiness at the soldiers' return home and to civil life.

CONTINGENT OFFICERS.

Major Pelletier was received with cheers. He said:—"As officer commanding this detachment, I beg you will allow me to be the echo of those under my command and to thank you most sincerely for the kind words with which you have just welcomed us to dear old Canada. When a year ago it was found necessary that the British colonies should show the world their fidelity and attachment to the Mother Country, Canada was foremost to offer her share of assistance to the cause of justice and equity which our Home Government had undertaken to uphold. Myself and my comrades here have had the honour to form part of Canada's representative troops in that memorable campaign, and we have done our utmost to be worthy of the honour which had been entrusted to us. A year full of events has elapsed since we left Canada, but the hardships experienced and the inevitably sad scenes which accompany all wars have already lost their impressiveness amongst those whom God has spared to return to their native land and amidst the homes they love. The campaign has also been bountiful of experiences to us as soldiers, which, we trust, should Canada again unfortunately require occasion, will be of great value to her. I thank you again in the name of my comrades, and let me be their interpreter to express to you their gratitude for the very kind reception with which you have welcomed us."

Capt. Stairs said that Major Pelletier had expressed the feelings of all, and he reiterated what that officer had said as to how much they appreciated the reception given them, so spontaneous was it, and consequently the outcome of a universal sentiment of kindliness.

Mayor Daniel, of St. John, joined in the expressions of good will and joy that the contingent had done so nobly that it had reflected such lustre on the Canadian name.

TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION.

At night a magnificent torchlight procession took place. The streets were a perfect blaze of light. Skyrockets were thrown in all directions across the sky, and from all parts of the city bonfires blazed and fireworks were burned till the sky became lurid. The procession was the grandest spectacle of the kind ever seen in Halifax, and will never be forgotten. The returned soldiers were carried in triumph over the route. Scores of patriotic mottoes and expressions of welcome shone out. Knowing that the relatives and friends of those in the contingent were anxious to learn of the safe arrival of the brave lads, the C.P.R., Telegraph, through its manager, requested Major Pelletier to notify the men that the company would transmit free a telegram from each to his friends, notifying them of his safe arrival at Halifax. Many availed themselves of the privilege.

CAPTURE AN OUTPOST.

General Botha's Sister Fires Upon British.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office has received the following from Lord Roberts, dated Johannesburg, October 31:—"General Rundle occupied Bethlehem, October 31, driving the Boers from two strong positions three miles south of that place. General Rundle had three killed and 17 wounded, the latter including Lord Gerald Richard Grosvenor. General Rundle's men have been engaged daily with parties of Boers, varying in number from 30 to 150. He was compelled to burn Wessels' farm, because a messenger carrying a copy of my last proclamation was fired on from the verandah by Mrs. Wessels, who is a sister of General Botha."

A despatch from Cape Town says:—It transpired to-day that a Boer commando captured a British outpost of 90 men in the vicinity of Geneva, October 28, and afterwards held up a Cape Town train, looted the carriages and passengers, destroyed the mail and set fire to the train, and decamped on the approach of an armoured train. Not wishing to be hampered, the Boers later released the prisoners they had captured.

MAJOR HANWELL KILLED.

Hunter Drives the Boers Out of Ventersburg.

A despatch from London says;—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts, dated at Johannesburg, October 30;—"In consequence of numerous attacks on the railway, Hunter drove the enemy out of Ventersburg with slight opposition. Major Hanwell was mortally wounded."

BOERS SURROUND VRYBURG

All Boers Over Fourteen Taken Into Bloemfontein.

A despatch from London, says;—South African despatches state that all Boers over fourteen years of age within a dozen miles of Bloemfontein have been taken into the town to prevent them from joining commandoes.

A train has been derailed at Jagersfontein, and the railway at Edenburg has been wrecked by Boers.

The Boers are surrounding Vryburg, on the railway north of Kimberley. Vryburg is the first town that was occupied by the burghers a year ago.

DEVASTATION IN BOTHAVILLE.

A despatch from Craddock, Cape Colony, says; — The Dutch church is the only building left standing in Bothaville, owing, it is reported, to the strong British measures.

INDUCEMENTS TO RECRUITS.

A despatch from Cape Town, says;—General Brabant, who has been appointed to superintend the recruiting of the Cape irregular forces appeals to the men to come forward, alleging that under the present conditions, anything like a general return of refugees is impossible.

IN CAPE COLONY.

Force of Boers Attack Pickets on Orange River.

A despatch from Cape Town says;—A force of two hundred Boers attacked the Cape Police pipket at Palmietfontein. After two hours' fighting the Boers retired, but maintained a running fight for some distance along the north bank of the Orange river. One policeman was wounded. The Boer casualties are not known.

FOUGHT WITH THE BAYONET

Over Thirty of De Wet's Men Buried on the Field Where They Fell.

A despatch from Pretoria, via Norval's Pont, Cape Colony, says:—Gen. Barton has had considerable success in fighting the Boers at Frederickstad. He had been harrassed by Gen. De Wet's men for some time, when he made a sudden attack with the Scots Guards and the Welsh Fusiliers and scattered the Boers with severe loss. The British buried over thirty Boers on the field. Several of these had been killed by bayonets, the fighting having been at close quarters.

Three Boers who raised a white flag and afterwards fired on the British, were captured and tried by court-martial. They were found guilty and sentenced to death, and Lord Roberts approved the sentence. They were shot on the following morning in the presence of the army. It is hoped that this will prove a salutary lesson to the Boers, who have been treacherously using the white flag.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grian, &c in the Leading Markets.

THE STREET MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 6.—On the street today 1,000 bush white wheat sold at 68 to 68 1-2c, 300 bush red wheat at 68 1-2 to 69c, 1,200 bush goose wheat at 66 1-2c, one load of spring wheat at 69c, 2,500 bush barley at 43 to 46c, 1,000 bush oats at 28 to 29c, and one load of rye at 52c. Twenty-five loads of hay sold at $12 to $15 a ton, and one load of straw at $11.75.

Wheat, white, stg.	$ 0 68	$ 0 68 1-2
Wheat, red	0 68 1-2	0 69
Wheat, spring	0 00	0 69
Wheat, goose	0 00	0 65 1-2
Oats	0 28	0 29
Barley	0 43	0 46
Peas	0 00	0 58
Rye	0 00	0 52
Buckwheat	0 00	0 47 1-2
Hay, per ton	12 00	15 00
Straw, per ton	0 00	11 75
Butter, per lb. rolls	0 20	0 21
Eggs, new laid	0 00	0 20
Chickens, per pair	0 30	0 45
Geese, per lb.	0 05 1-2	0 06 1-2
Turkeys, per lb.	0 09	0 10
Ducks, per pair	0 40	0 60
Potatoes, per bag	0 30	0 35
Apples, per bbl.	0 40	1 50
Beef, hindquarters	7 00	8 50
Beef, forequarters	4 00	5 50
Beef, carcase	5 50	7 50
Mutton	5 00	6 00
Lamb, spring, per lb.	0 08	0 09
Veal, carcase	6 50	7 50
Dressed hogs	6 50	6 75

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—There is a good enquiry for choice dairy butter. Prints will bring 19c, and large rolls 18 1-2c. Receipts, however, are light. Creameries are steady, and in good demand. Poor to medium dairy is plentiful and heavy in tone. Commission houses sell to the trade as follows:—Dairy, tubs and pails, choice, 17 to 18c; and second quality, 14 to 15c; dairy prints, choice, 19 to 20c; creamery, boxes, 20 to 21c; and pounds, 22 to 23c.

Cheese—Full creams, July and August makes, sells at 11 1-2 to 12c.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—Choice boiling stock is scarce and firm, but fresh gathered, cold stored, and limed are plentiful and easy. Quotations are as follows:—New laid, 20c; fresh, 17 to 18c; held, 15c; limed, 15c; and culls, 9 to 10c.

Poultry—To-day was another bad day for poultry. Owing to the wet weather demand was slow, while further supplies came on the market. The result was a very weak market. Turkeys were hard to get rid of. The demand for chickens was fair. Quotations are as follows:—Chickens, per pair, 25 to 35c; ducks, per pair, 30 to 50c; turkeys, per lb., 6 1-2 to 8c; geese, per lb., 5 to 6c.

Potatoes — Offerings at outside points continue liberal, Prices easy. Car lots, on track here, sold to-day at 28c. Sales, out of store, are made at 35.

Field produce etc.—Turnips, out of store, 30c, per bag; onions, 60c, per bag; carrots, 35c, per bag; apples, per bbl., 50 to $1.50; sweet potatoes, per bbl., $2 to $2.25.

Dried apples—Dried apples sell at 3 to 3 1-2c; and evaporated at 4 1-4 to 5c.

Beans—Ordinary white beans bring $1.30; choice, hand-picked beans are quoted at $1.40 to $1.45.

Honey—Dealers quote from 9 to 9 1-2c per lb., for 5, 10 or 60-lb. tins, according to the size of the order; comb honey sells at $2.40 to $2.60 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—Steady. Choice timothy, on track here, $9.50 to $9.75; two-ton lots, delivered, sell at $10.25 to $10.50.

Baled straw—Car lots of good straw are quoted at $5 to $5.50, on track, and ton lots, delivered, at $6 to $6.50.

Hops—Tone firmer. Oregons sell here at 18 1-2c, and choice Ontario growths will bring 14 to 14 1-2c easily and occasionally 15c is got; yearlings dull at 9 to 10c.

Buffalo, Nov. 6.—Spring wheat—No. 1 Northern, old, carloads, 82 3-8c; No. 1 Northern, new, 81 1-8c; winter wheat, nominally; No. 2 red, 77c; mixed 76 cents; No. 1 white 75c. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 42 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 42 1-4c; No. 2 corn, 41 1-2c; No. 3 corn, old, 41c; new, No. 3 yellow, 41 to 41 1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 40c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 27c; No. 3, white, 26 1-4c; No. 4, white, 25 1-2c No. 2 mixed, 24 1-2c; No. 3, mixed, 23 3-4. Barley—Western, c.i.f., choice to best, 58 to 60c; fair to good, 54 to 57c; common, 50 to 53c; State, 57 to 60c. Rye—No. 1, in store, nominally, 55 to 56c.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—Wheat was erratic to-day, but finally turned heavy on weak cables and liquidation, as well as outside apathy. December closing, 7-8c lower. Corn and oats closed unchanged, and hog products, 10 to 12 1-2c to 15c higher.

The seaboard reported 25 loads taken for export. Clearances, in wheat and flour, were 622,000 bush, compared with 838,000 bush last year. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 377 cars, against 511 cars last week, and 608 cars a year ago. Local receipts were 163 cars; six of contract grade. Estimated receipts for to-morrow; Wheat, 100 cars; corn, 195 cars; oats, 110 cars; hogs, 27,000 head.

Minneapolis, Nov. 6.—Wheat—Cash, 75 7-8c; December, 74 7-8c; on track, 75 7-8c; December, 74 7-8c; May 77 7-8c, on track, No. 1 hard, 77 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, 75 7-8c, No. 2 Northern, 73 7-8c. Flour—Unchanged. Bran—In bulk, $11.50 to $11.75.

Milwaukee, Nov. 1.—Wheat—Dull; No. 1 Northern, 75 1-2 to 76c; No. 2do., 74 to 75c. Rye—Lower, No. 1, 50c. Barley—Firm; No. 2, 58c; samples, 48 to 56c.

Duluth. Nov. 6.—Wheat—Cash, No. 1, hard, 78 1-4c, No. 1, Northern, 76 1-2c; No. 2, do., 71 1-4c.s No. 3 spring, 61 1-4c; to arrive, No. 1 hard, 78 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 76 1-4c; December, 76 1-8c; May, 79 1-2c. Corn—37c. Oats —23 1-4 to 23c.

Toledo, Nov .6.—Wheat—Cash, 76 1-2c; November, 76 1-2c; December, 77 7-8c. May, 82 3-8c; Corn—Cash, 37c; December, 35 3-8c. Oats—Cash, 22 1-4c; December, 23 1-4c. Rye—53c. Clover—1899, prime, $6.20; December, $6.95, March, $6.90.

SOFT-NOSED BULLETS.

Glasgow Firm Sold the Boers 20,000 of them.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—The Concessions Commission is taking further testimony regarding the dynamite monopoly. The president, Gen. Lyttelton, continued his cross-examination of Mr. Vorstmann, who was the Government agent for the monopoly, regarding his efforts at promoting it, and the number of shares given to Dr. Gohert and others. On Tuesday he told the commission that the managing director of the company approved the expenditure of secret service money for bribery.

"Sammy" Marks, who at one time controlled the spirits license monopoly, and was reported to be able to bribe all the Transvaal officials, received a quarter interest in the Transvaal dynamite monopoly, of which Mr. Lippert was the concessionaire. This interest in the monopoly yielded Mr. Marks £10,000 a year.

Mr. Vorstmann testified that he paid nothing to the Kruger Government for its influence, but that he paid £500 to Mr. Potgieter, a former burgomaster and £600 to Mr. DeBeer, a member of the Volksraad. The report of the Accountant, which was submitted to the commission showed that 20,000 soft-nosed expanding bullets were exported from Great Britain by Nobel, of Glasgow, in September, 1899, and were sold to the late Transvaal Government in May of this year.

Intelligence has reached here that Commandant-General Botha is marching with a strong force to invade Cape Colony near Kenhardt, where it is said the irreconcilable Boers are ready to join him.

SIMPLY OBEYED ORDERS.

First Treason Trial Results in an Acquittal.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—The special tribunal organized for the trial of persons accused of treason and political offences, rendered a decision of not guilty to-day in the case of the Cape Policeman Smith, who was accused of murder, he having shot an inmate of a Dutch farmhouse at Colesburg, who refused to bring a bridle to him. The defence was that Smith simply obeyed the orders of his superior officer, who admitted his responsibility.

MORE CANADIANS COMING.

Headquarters' Staff, With Officers, About to Return.

A despatch from London, Wednesday, says;—A despatch to the Standard from Pretoria says that owing to unexpected difficulty in obtaining recruits for General Baden-Powell's new Transvaal police it has been found impossible to disband several of the colonial volunteer corps, though the volunteers were told a few days ago that they would shortly be allowed to return to their homes.

The despatch adds that the Household Cavalry and Headquarters of the Royal Canadian Regiment will start for home November 3.

Lieut.-Col. Otter, in his report dated at Eerste Fabriken, September 22 stated that remaining with the headquarters of the regiment were;—Lieut.-Col. Otter, Capt. Macdonell, Captain Burstall, Capt. Ogilvie, Lieuts Lawless, Mason, Swift, Lafferty, Temple, Carpenter, Capt. Weeks quartermaster, Surg.-Capt. Fiset, Capt. Almond, chaplain. Capt. Dixon, historical recorder, and about 200 duty non-commissioned officers and men.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES

Newsy Items About Ourselves and Our Neighbors—Something of Interest From Every Quarter of the Globe.

CANADA.

Dr. Coulter, Deputy Postmaster-General is ill at Ottawa.

John Patterson, of baseball fame, died suddenly at Hamilton yesterday.

A Winnipeg despatch promises a harvest of 25,000,000 bushels of wheat.

Quebec's new railway, the Great Northern, was formally opened yesterday.

Miss Grimstead, while wheeling, was struck by a train and seriously injured at Brantford

Harry Phillips and O'Hara Baynes are under arrest at Montreal on a charge of forgery.

A brakeman named Lanamil, of Montreal, fell from a C.P.R. train and was killed near Ottawa.

Brantford manufacturers have subscribed $1,800 towards the establishment of a technical school there.

Engineer Puggason at Whitelow's foundry at Woodstock, was badly burned while cleaning out an oil tank.

The Vancouver Board of Trade is urging the Dominion Government to establish the Canadian branch of the Royal Mint there.

Geo. Stinson, of St. Catharines, has been sentenced to six months imprisonment for forging a name to a receipt for an express parcel.

Mrs. Mary Halbert, who threw a pail of hot water on young Taylor at St. Thomas, has been sentenced to 3 years in Kingston penitentiary.

Canadian exhibits at the Paris Fair are being eagerly bought by Parisians. Canadian cheese is being advertised as a specialty by the grocers.

Mrs. Swanwick, killed by a train while wheeling at London, met death by disregarding the warnings of her companions and railway employes, so the jury found.

H. G. Abbott, carriage manufacturer, and wife, were seriously injured in a collision wtih a street car while driving in London. Their carriage was demolished.

D. H. Preston and wife, of Stella, near Kingston, celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding Thursday. They began married life in the home in which they still live.

Thomas Hillman, G.T.R. brakeman, had his hand badly crushed while coupling cars at Belleville, Engineer William Young was shot through the hand while handling a revolver.

Admiral Beaumont, commander of the North Pacific fleet, who takes command of the British fleet on the Australian station, has left Vancouver for Montreal, en route to England.

John McLarty, one of the oldest engineers on the G.T.R., stumbled on a rail in the yards at London. Some sharp projection pierced his throat and windpipe. His condition is serious.

According to a report presented at the Provincial Sabbath School Association's convention at Brockville, Ont., now has 6,000 Sabbath schools, over 51,000 officers and teachers, and nearly 500,000 scholars.

BRITAIN.

It has not yet been decided who shall build the new Shamrock.

Lord Alverstone has been installed Lord Chief Justice of England.

The captain and crew of the sinking American schooner Leading Breeze have arrived at Queenstown on the steamer Commonwealth.

Two of the three floors of the Nelson Tower, on Clunyhill, Forres, Morayshire, were destroyed by fire, and much damage was done to the fine building. The fine bust of Lord Nelson was safely removed in time.

UNITED STATES.

The census of 1900 gives California a population of 1,485,000.

Chicago expects to have 100,000 men in its sound money parade.

Negroes lynched a negro wife murderer at Vicksburg, Miss.

The wrecked battleship Maine is to be taken out of Havana harbor.

Ex-President Cleveland denies he ever had any intention to vote for McKinley.

Six thousand Maryland Democrats have pledged themselves to vote for McKinley.

John Greeley, on trial at Chicago for attempting to kill Leroy Payne, has been acquitted.

Harrisburg, Ill., had a wedding yesterday in which the groom was aged 81 and bride 67.

The police of the world will watch for Teller Alvord, who stole $700,000 from a New York bank.

Twenty-five tons of gunpowder exploded at Indian Head, near Washington, but no one was injured.

John Dwight, a tramp set fire to himself and was burned to death in his cell in the jail at Reading, Pa.

U. S. Secretary of War Root is ill, and, contrary to advice of his doctors is keeping his political engagements.

The introduction of cheap telephones in Chicago is expected to give that city the largest system in the world.

Mrs. Mary Wilzek set fire to herself in her husband's corn field near Cleveland, and died before her family could save her.

The four young men blown out to sea in a yacht from New York were picked up by a steamer and taken to Jamaica.

DE WET'S MARAUDERS.

Ravages of Guerilla Warfare in Orange River Colony.

A despatch from Bloemfontein, says:—A resident of Harrismith gives a gloomy description of the situation in the north-eastern district of Orange Colony.

Bands of Boers are moving about, shooting at sight at anyone coming within range, and looting and burning houses and stores belonging to Britishers and neutrals.

The names of many of these marauders are known to the authorities, but it is impossible to catch them. Harrismith is strongly garrisoned, and the hills are fortified. The patrols, who are out every day, have swept the country clear of stock for miles.

De Wet is terrorizing the residents of the small towns. Quite recently he sent word to the people of Reitz to send the women and children away, as he intended to smash the place with artillery.

Lindley is reported to be a heap of ruins, the houses having been wantonly wrecked by Boer brigands.

There is much feeling among the whites owing to the military authorities having permitted Indians to open stores in Harrismith, Before the war no Indians were allowed to trade in the Free State.

When last in occupation of Ficksburg, the Boers did great destruction. The Government stores were ripped open and bags of grain were scattered in all directions. The Boers entirely cleared Mitchell's store, and commandeered clothing and goods to the extent of several hundred pounds. They also commandeered heavily from Messrs, McBride and Myers, and one Boer woman actually went behind the counter and served out goods. What the burghers did not want they distributed among the poor Dutch and English inhabitants. They also marched to the Town hall and tried Mr. McBride, while Mr. Ross was detained in prison for some time. Many Ficksburg burghers who had previously surrendered have again taken up arms which they dug up from their gardens.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

Big Reductions in Prices for Fall Trade.

We are offering extra values in Wall Papers, reducing 10, 12½ and 15c. Papers to 5, 6, 7 and 8c.

We carry the largest and best assorted stock in town.

Borders and Ceilings for every paper.

In Mixed Paints

We are showing some new colors—just what you want to make a pretty room.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

For Every Need.

Our different departments show delightful Fall Goods for every need. You will be interested in the new things we are displaying and we extend to you a cordial invitation to come in and be at home; you can decide at any time what you wish to purchase.

New SILK APPLIQUE for Trimming at 50c., 90c. and $1.00 per yard. This trimming is the latest and is being used by thousands of dressy people.

Special line of WRAPPERS, fast colors, regular price $1.50 for $1.15.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

JEWELLERY.

Watch for advertisement next week.

HERBERT HADLEY,
Conley Block.

The Helderleigh Nurseries,

WINONA, ONT.,

one of the Largest and Best Nurseries in Ontario. First-class stock and warranted true to name.

The undersigned is agent for the Township of Rawdon, and solicits your patronage.

JOHN GREEN, Sine P.O.

FARM FOR SALE.

Being Lot 28 in the 6th Con. of Sidney consisting of 190 acres, 175 acres under first-class state of cultivation; 90 acres of new seeding last spring; 2500 bushels of grain grown on farm this year; lots of water, never failing spring and 4 wells; well fenced; good dwelling with furnace; 2 large barns and drive house; lots of wood; 2 large orchards and 20 acres ready for fall wheat. Church, School, Store, Post Office, Blacksmith Shop and Grist Mill within 30 rods of farm. Possession to plough at once. For further particulars apply to

MORLEY H. SHIBLEY,
on the premises, or Chatterton P.O.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 20 in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, 200 acres, good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

ELIAS McKIM.

BOOTS & SHOES.

I have opened a Boot & Shoe Manufacturing and Repair Shop a few doors west of the Kerby House, Stirling, where I will be pleased to welcome all my old patrons, and by giving close attention to the quality of my work, I expect to largely increase their number.

A call is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SAMUEL J. DEMILL.

Hundreds have testified to the good Pelty's Pills have done them.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

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Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.15 a. m.	Mixed.....	10.25 a. m.
Mixed.....	6.50 p. m.	Mail.....	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The elections are over and the people can now settle down to business.

Sine creamery will commence operations on Monday next, Nov. 12th.

There was a meeting of the village council on Monday evening last. Very little business done.

Mr. Fred Hamilton, who was one of the Globe's correspondents in South Africa, will lecture in Belleville this (Thursday) evening.

Read Clute & Mather's front page adv't. for latest information about the Turkey Market.

The Bishop-Coadjutor of Ontario, Dr. Mills, will visit Stirling, on Friday, Dec. 7th. He will hold Confirmation in St. John's Church in the evening.

In speaking of McMurray's entertainment, which is to be given in the Music Hall Friday evening, the Deseronto Tribune says: "It is an entertainment far above the average, and nothing better in pictures or singing could be desired."

Enterprise and Stirling cheese factories will close their season's operations at the end of this week. Other factories will likely do likewise, while some will continue to make for a week or two longer.

The Guild of St. John's Church will hold a Musical and Literary Entertainment, on Tuesday, Nov. 20th, in the Music Hall. The Rev. Dr. Nimmo will give his interesting and eloquent lecture on "British Heroes."

The Rev. F. Johnson, of Hastings, will preach in the Stirling Methodist Church next Sunday, Nov. 11th, both morning and evening, and at Carmel in the afternoon. Rev. Wm. Johnston will preach Missionary Anniversary sermons at Hastings on the same day.

A new time table came into effect on the C.O.R. on Monday last. Trains going north leave Anson at 7.35, a.m., and 2.00, p.m.; and going south at 10.30, a.m., and 4.10, p.m. The train going south at 10.30, a.m., is direct from Bancroft, leaving there at 6.15, a.m.; and the train going north at 2.00 p.m., goes direct to Bancroft, arriving there at 6.30, p.m.

We learn that Dr. A. G. Lanigan, of Binscarth, Man., has recently been appointed coroner for the Province of Manitoba. Dr. Lanigan is a brother of Messrs. R. and J. Lanigan, of Rawdon, and is well known to many in this section. He went to Manitoba about eight years ago, and since then has obtained his degree of M.D. His many friends here will be pleased to hear of his sccccess.

The polling in this place yesterday caused but little excitement. Both sides worked hard, and a comparatively large vote was polled. The result was a majority of 15 for Haryett. At the election in 1896 Stirling gave a majority of 24 for Carscallen. The vote at the Town Hall was—Carscallen 62; Haryett 44. At Conley's shop—Carscallen 29; Haryett, 62. Total for Carscallen 91. For Haryett 106.

A fine entertainment will be given in the Music Hall, on Friday night, by Prof. McMurray, of Belleville. It will consist of high class musical and vocal selections and one hundred superb stereopticon views, describing his personal experiences for two years in the Hawaiian Islands. The Belleville Intelligencer says:—"The views were rare and beautiful to behold, and the musical selections rendered in a truly artistic manner."

A large number of the Canadian volunteers who have been in South Africa, returned to Canada last week, and were given a grand reception in all the principal cities of the Dominion. The demonstration in Toronto on Monday was immense, and the procession was the largest perhaps ever seen there. There was also a large gathering at Belleville on Monday, some seven or eight returned volunteers arriving at their homes. A number of people from this place attended.

The Campbellford district Epworth League Convention will meet in Hastings to-morrow, Nov. 9th.

Mr. J. G. Foster, of Moira, intends taking a car load of apples to Calgarry. Mr. May, of Cramahe, has shipped two car loads of apples to Moosejaw.

Mrs. Agnes Anderson, relict of the late Samuel Anderson, died at the residence of her son, Edward T., on the 7th con. of Tyendinaga, on Oct. 23rd. She was 80 years of age, and leaves six children, one of whom is Mrs. Jas. Tulloch, of this village.

The Rev. Mr. Telford occupied the Baptist pulpits of Sidney and Stirling, last Sunday, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. C. E. Pineo. Mr. Telford is original in conception, masterly in delivery and a good scholar. His sermons were well received.

There was a large gathering in this village last night to learn the result of the election. The Conservatives had their headquarters in the Music Hall, and the Liberals met in the Masonic Hall. As the returns came slowly in the hopes of the one party rose while the other was depressed. The Conservatives had the satisfaction of learning that East Hastings and Prince Edward county had been won, while the Liberals were pleased to know that the Laurier Government had been sustained, and would still rule the destinies of the Dominion.

United States Elections.

The elections in the United States which took place on Tuesday last, resulted in the re-election of Mr. McKinley as President by a large majority. The returns show the electoral vote to stand 302 for McKinley to 145 for Bryan. At the last election in 1896 the electoral vote was 271 for McKinley and 176 for Bryan.

Presbyterian Church Anniversary.

The Anniversary Services of St. Andrew's Church, Stirling, were conducted by Professor W. J. Jordon, D.D., of Queen's University, Kingston, on Sabbath, Nov. 4th. Dr. Jordon gave the audiences two very thoughtful and practical sermons. His delivery is distinct and pleasing and his language shows that he is a man of culture. Miss Lillie Foster, of Belleville, sang at both services. Miss Foster met the demands of the people very well in the rendition of her selections. She shows good control of a well trained voice, and we will be pleased to hear Miss Foster again. The thank-offering of $290.69 was very good for a small congregation, considering that the congregation has been recently canvassed for the Century Fund, and subscribed $500.00 to that fund, payable before the 1st of June, next. All of the offering envelopes are not in and it is expected the offerings will reach $300.00 when all is gathered in. The management thanks all who showed their kindness by attending and giving to the anniversary, thereby making it a decided success.

When the Child "Plays Hookey."

Children sometimes pretend to be ill to escape going to school. Feigning illness to escape duty is called in the army malingering and is always punished when detected. A child who habitually complains of headache just before school time should be put on a sofa in a darkened room, not permitted to read: nor look at pictures, and have a hot water bag placed at his feet. If the ailment is real this is the best treatment for the early stages; if it is feigned the silence and solitude soon become so irksome that the culprit is glad to do anything to escape from them. Other affected pains should be treated as if they were real, and it should be distinctly understood in the family that the child who is too ill to go to school, and to learn his lessons, is too ill to be out of bed. If a child play truant the lessons he loses should be made up at home in his play-time, and the mother should take pains to see that this is done, so that he may find truancy unprofitable. He may be put to bed as soon as he returns home on the assumption that he must be ill, because nothing but illness should keep him from going to school. —November Ladies' Home Journal.

The export butter trade shows a decided falling off this year compared with last, but this is accounted for by legitimate conditions as is the corresponding gain in the export cheese trade. In the spring of this year fodder butter was offering as low as from seventeen to eighteen cents, and sales were slow at these figures, whereas, the previous year prices were much higher and demand good. The drought of last year in Europe, and especially in England, kept up the prices of butter above a parity with those of cheese, and as a natural consequence factories last year increased their output of butter at the expense of their cheese output. From May 1 to Oct. 27, this year, the exports of cheese amounted to $1,862,209 boxes, compared with 1,670,475 boxes for the corresponding period last year, an increase this year of 191,834 boxes. The exports of butter this year to date, on the other hand, have been only 243,702 packages, compared with 431,761 packages last year, a decrease of 188,059 packages.

Great Luck of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c. at all druggists.

Best Way to Treat a Sprain.

In treating a sprain wring a folded flannel out of boiling water by laying it in a thick towel and twisting the ends in opposite directions; shake it to cool it a little, lay it on the painful part and cover it with a piece of dry flannel. Change the fomentations until six have been applied, being careful not to have them so hot as to burn the skin. Bandage the part if possible, and in six or eight hours repeat the application. As soon as it can be borne rub well with extract of witch hazel.—November Ladies' Home Journal.

Canada has won the only grand prize offered at Paris for export of fruit.

The new R. C. Church at Campbellford was dedicated on Sunday last with imposing ceremonies.

It makes one remember that the end of the year draws near to read that the cutting of Christmas trees for use in New York and other cities has begun in Maine. The output is estimated to be 400 carloads.

According to the new Ontario game laws a dealer cannot sell game without a license. The license in a town is $2; in a city like Toronto it is $25. The size of a license fee is proportionate to the city or town. This is the first season a license has ever been required to sell game. Partridges are not allowed to be sold under any condition, nor Jack snipe until 1905.

Foxboro Notes.

(Received too late for last week.)

Mrs. Margaret Gibbs is improving the looks of her house and fence by giving them a coat of paint.

The changes in Foxboro are quite numerous in the way of people moving. Mr. Thos. Gay has moved on his farm in the village lately occupied by Mr. Geo. Dale, who moved into the house of the late Mrs. Jas. Brintnell. Mr. John Eggleton and Mr. Ben. Reed have exchanged places, and according to reports there are to be several more removals in a few days.

A large number attended the political meeting held in the school house last evening, both parties being present and addressing the audience, while Mr. Fax, of Belleville, delighted all with his comic songs.

The series of meetings led by the Rev. Mr. Pope, are well attended and great interest is manifested in them. They are to be carried on during the remainder of this week.

Mrs. Andrew Benedict is in attendance at the Provincial Union of the W.C.T.U. now in session at Smith's Falls.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Earl Halliwell returned from their wedding trip last week.

Mrs. Jas. Snider, of Brighton, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCann, the past week.

Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found it's equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivalled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and $1.00 at all druggists. Trial bottles free.

Auction Sales.

TUESDAY, Nov. 13.—On Lot 20, Con. 2, Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. John A. French. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

THURSDAY, Nov. 15.—On Lot 22, Con. 3, Rawdon, 47 acres of land, part of said lot, and a lot of Farm Stock and Implements, the property of the late Wm. Wescott. Sale at 12 o'clock, noon. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

On the same day, at the same time and place, one acre and a quarter of land, with House thereon, and Household Furniture, and other articles belonging to the late Huldah Wescott. Wm. Rodgers, Auct'r.

SATURDAY, Nov. 17.—At the Kerby House, Stirling, a lot of Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. R. Green. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auct'r.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21.—On east half of Lot 16 in the 3rd Con. of Rawdon, at 12.30, p.m: sharp, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Burley White. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Births.

HAGEEMAN.—In Rawdon, on October 18th, the wife of W. J. Hageerman, of a daughter.

Passing Away Quickly

Life is just to a man or woman what they make it. If we wish to be respected and comfortable we can fit ourselves out at J. BOLDRICK & SON'S with Winter Suits and Fine Furs in Coats, Capes and Caperines. The good opinions of neighbors is much to us all, and is an incentive to keep looking nice and comfortably clothed. Come and see what we can do for you at the Corner Store. We especially invite the Ladies, we value their opinion most on fine goods.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

LOOK OUT

For A Change in the Weather,

AND A DEMAND FOR

WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR & BLANKETS.

Our stock is well assorted, and this is the time to buy.

Flannels, Flannelettes, and Wrapperettes,

Finest Line in Town and at the Lowest Prices.

We always keep a Fresh Line of GROCERIES on hand. Try our 25c. Tea.

Highest prices paid for Dried Apples, Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.
HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

STOVES! STOVES!

I have just placed in my store a full line of Stoves—Cook Stoves, Box Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Double Box Stoves. All these were bought at the low price and will be sold at Rock Bottom figures. Gurney's Bright Idea and Banner are always in stock with steel oven linings. Oxford Ranges always perfect.

Don't go to Belleville to buy, I will sell you lower than the lowest.

A full line of Tinware on hand, Nickle-Plated and Granite Tea Kettles, Copper Boilers, etc., down low.

No trouble to show you goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

For Dress Occasions.

The quality of your Dress Shoe is not an accidental one. We have low priced Dress Shoes that will be satisfactory but it usually pays to put more money into a shoe intended especially for Dress Occasions.

Men's Patent Leather Oxfords, new toe, $2.00 per pair.
Men's Dongola Oxfords from $1.35 to $2.00 pair.
Men's Patent Leather Balmorals, newest shapes, worn by dressy people, at $3, $4, and $5 a pair.

We are having the GREATEST FELT SHOW ever witnessed in Stirling. Women's Felts, Men's Felts, Children's Felts, of all kinds. No trouble to show you. Call in.

Men's Long Boots, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00. HAND MADE WORK, $4.00, $4.50 and $4.75. Every pair guaranteed. Rips sewed free.

The professional man, the merchant, the farmer, all buy their Shoes and Boots at REYNOLD'S SHOE STORE. Why not you? Join the better classes and come to our Shoe Store for satisfaction.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service. My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1.a year. Late of C. A. Snow & Co.

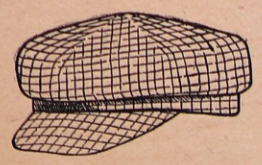
E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1900. | Vol. XXII, No. 10.

The Fit

Of our Ordered Garment is perfect, the workmanship second to none, and trimmings first-class. The assortment is large enough to suit all tastes. Prices to suit your income. Made To Order Suits, $10.00 up. Ready To Wear Suits of our own Tweeds, $7.50, $8.00, $8.50.



GOOD CAPS.

You will want a Cap now. In our stock you will find just what you want.

Fingers Cold; Eh?

See the GLOVES and MITTS we have to keep them warm, 50c. to $2.

A Fine Stock of UNDERWEAR

Fleeced Lined, Scotch wool.

Top Shirts, worth 75c. for 50c.

Fur Coats from $12.00 to $50.00.

FRED. T. WARD'S,

The People's Tailor, Hatter & Furnisher.

WE ARE NOW SHOWING

Special values in Ladies' Jackets at $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00.

" " " Men's Winter Underwear, at 90c. and $1.00 a suit, regular price, $1.00 and $1.25.

Special values in Men's Frieze Ulsters, $5.00, $6.50 and $8.00.

Special values in Men's Winter Caps, we are clearing them out at 25c. each. Come at once, don't put off.

Men's Top Shirts, woollen, 45c., 50c., 75c., 85c.

" Woollen Socks, 15c., 20c., 25c. and 40c.

" Woollen Mittens, 15c. and 35c.

" Cardigan Jackets, 85c., $1.00 and $1.75.

" Wambat Coats, $17.50.

Ladies' Underwear, prices ranging from 18c. to 50c. pair. Drawers and Vests to match.

Children's Underwear, Drawers and Vests from 12½c. each.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, as you all know we keep the finest assortment, both in woollen and cashmere, sizes from 4½ to 9½.

Ladies' Ready-To-Wear Wrappers, $1.25 and $1.50.

Ladies' Underskirts, black and colored, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.

A choice lot of Ladies' and Misses' Gauntlets, in grey and black, at 50c. and $1.00 a pair.

Our Millinery Room is now open for inspection, everybody welcome.

C. F. STICKLE.

NOTICE.—A number of sheep to let on shares.—C. F. S.

ENGRAVING.

I have just purchased one of the finest Engraving Machines on the Continent, and will be now in a position to do all kinds of Engraving at short notice, often while you wait.

We invite you in to see it.

W. H. CALDER,

JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

Friends in the Old Land

may be reached by ALLAN, BEAVER, CUNARD, DOMINION and other Trans-Atlantic S. S. Lines.

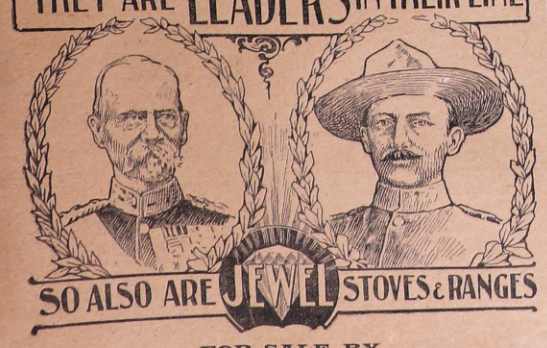
For information and tickets write or call on

S. BURROWS,

C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, Front St., BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 10c.



FOR SALE BY

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware and Tinware Merchants, MILL STREET.

North Hastings Election,

The following are the correct returns of the votes polled in North Hastings as made at the official declaration by A. Chard, Sr., Esq., Returning Officer, at Madoc, yesterday:—

	Carscallen	Haryett
Rawdon, No. 1	79	27
" " 2	44	86
" " 3	60	38
" " 4	71	43
" " 5	83	38
" " 6	75	37
Stirling, " 1	62	44
" " 2	29	62
Huntingdon	328	147
Madoc Village	110	129
Madoc Township	414	121
Marmora & Lake	350	187
Elzevir	199	64
Tudor & Cashel	112	41
Limerick	52	61
Walloston	90	29
Faraday	48	130
Dungannon	71	63
Mayo	30	51
Carlow	36	54
Monteagle & Herschel	47	229
Bangor, et al	36	90
	2426	1771

Majority for Carscallen 655.

Sudden Death.

(From Belleville Sun of Nov. 12.)

One of the saddest events that has occurred in this city in many years took place last evening in Bridge street church, when, during the evening service a bright young woman was taken off in a shocking manner.

Mrs. Annie La Rue, wife of Mr. Marion La Rue, had been at church yesterday morning and went again last evening, accompanied by her friend, Mrs. Sills, and her little daughter. Hardly had the service commenced before she fell in the pew in what seemed to be a faint. She was carried to the vestibule, and Dr. Eakins, who was present, followed to assist her. Dr. P. G. Goldsmith and Dr. Gibson were hurriedly summoned, but it was found that the stricken woman was beyond medical aid.

Mrs. La Rue was born in this county 27 years ago on next Thursday, and a singular fact is that she had told her husband and relatives that she had a presentiment that she would never live to be 27 years of age. Yesterday she was apparently in the very best of health and spirits, and made no complaint of any illness. She was loved by all who knew her for her many amiable characteristics and was a good, loving wife and mother. She leaves her husband and two little daughters to mourn their sad bereavement. One brother, John Consaul, of this city, her mother, two brothers and three sisters who reside in Rochester, also survive her.

Mrs. La Rue was a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hough, of this village, and their many friends here sympathize with them in their bereavement.

Christ in the Temple.

One of the most touching incidents in the life of Christ was the scene in the Temple, where, as a boy of twelve, he was found in deep discussion with the chief priests and sages of the Jewish faith. It is a subject which has ever appealed to the poet and painter, and few episodes in the career of our Saviour have been more reverently depicted by pen and pencil.

The greatest of all the pictures in which the child Jesus is shown in the Temple in disputation with the Rabbis, was painted by Hoffman, the German master. The colouring of this painting is superb; and the drawing of the faces of the principals wonderful. This is particularly true of the face of Jesus—the countenance is full of boyish beauty, interfused with a high and holy intelligence. No more beautiful conception of the face and figure of the Master has ever been placed on canvas. Around Him are shown the Rabbis, grave and thoughtful men, whose astonishment at the wisdom of the youth is strikingly depicted.

The painting, "Christ in the Temple," has been accurately reproduced in the most delicate colours in keeping with the subject. It is in size 17 x 24 inches, and is a beautiful study for every Christian home.

Our readers will be interested in knowing that the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, have secured the right of this famous picture for their subscribers this year.

They have also another interesting picture entitled "HOME FROM THE WAR," representing the happy return of one of our Canadian soldiers from South Africa. It is a splendid souvenir of the late war, and appeals at once to every Canadian. It has been specially painted for the Family Herald and Weekly Star, and will be sent along with the picture, "Christ in the Temple," to every Family Herald subscriber, new or renewal.

An interesting descriptive pamphlet will be sent free to any one of our readers sending a request for it by postal card to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal.

The establishment of a sanitarium for consumptives is advocated in London, Ont.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by all druggists.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—The time for the regular meetings of our Farmers' Institute is fast approaching, the dates being now fixed for Stirling on Dec. 8th and Madoc Dec. 10th next.

Those of your readers who take "The Farming World" will have secured a lot of interesting information regarding North Hastings and other Institutes.

Among the interesting and gratifying information is the announcement that we are to have as the delegation to our meetings Mr. John McMillan, of Seaforth, and Miss Laura Rose, instructor in Dairying, O.A.C., Guelph. Some of Miss Rose's subjects are "The Making of Bread and Butter," "Difficulties in the Dairy, and how to overcome them," "Dress, its Health, Influence and Beauty," and others of equal importance and interest.

I am very pleased indeed that this treat is in store for the ladies, and I sincerely hope and trust that a large number of them will show by their presence at the meeting that they appreciate the efforts of the Executive and the Superintendent to give them their full share of the benefits to be derived from the Farmers' Institute. My idea is for the ladies to have a separate hall or place of meeting for the afternoon, where they can discuss matters of interest to themselves and occupy the whole time of the afternoon meeting, no man "daring to molest or make them afraid." The evening meeting will, of course, be in our hall. There are no persons who labor more persistently and faithfully for the success, the happiness and the welfare of our homes than the ladies, and none are certainly more deserving than they of the pleasures and benefits these meetings may bring.

One of the objects of the ladies meeting would probably be to discuss the desirability of organizing a Womens' Institute, in accordance with rules laid down for that purpose by the Superintendent.

I hope to see the opinions of others expressed through the columns of your valuable paper in the next and succeeding issues, and will be thankful for any suggestions that might prove helpful.

Yours faithfully,

J. G. FOSTER,

Sec. N. H. Farmers' Institute.

Moira, Nov. 14th, 1900.

Town Line West.

Mr. E. McConnell, our popular teacher, and Miss Lily Anderson spent Sunday at Hubble Hill, the guests of his parents.

Mrs. John Brooks is very low at time of writing.

Mr. John B. Weaver is also on the sick list.

Mr. Wm. Wallace had a ploughing bee on Monday last, when the farmers took the opportunity of turning out in great force and helped the genial Willie who has rented the farm of Mr. C. H. Brooks.

Mr. S. McNeill is again in our midst with his graphophone, and is pleasing both young and old in the evenings.

Miss Ida Winters is visiting in this vicinity again, the guest of Miss Bertha Green.

Rumor says a wedding soon.

There seems to be among Canadian girls a great dislike for domestic service, and a strong preference for the factory. This has its source in the love of independence and a dislike of the name "servant," though in truth the factory hand is just as much a servant of the factory as the parlor-maid or house-maid is of the home. Complaints have been made of the treatment in factories, of the low wages, and the arbitrary behavior of the bosses. Of course, the more girls crowd in, the lower their wages will be, and the more they will be subjected to arbitrary treatment. But there is another thing to be taken into consideration, which perhaps young ladies do not notice. In the factory they are learning nothing which will be of use to them in after life. In the house service they are learning their calling, if they mean to marry and keep house. The man who marries a factory girl may wed beauty and amiability, but he will prebably not wed a good house-keeper and he will certainly not wed a good cook.

The recently appointed director of the Bureau of Mines, Mr. T. W. Gibson, has studied the peat industry in Ontario and elsewhere for several years past from the industrial standpoint and on his advice the Ontario Government will investigate the possibilities of the industry from a commercial and technical point of view. It is estimated that there are over 100,000 acres of available peat beds in the settled portions of Ontario and in view of the advancing prices for coal, paid by all all consumers for industrial and domestic purposes, this action on the part of the Government is a timely one.

The Canadian contingent of 2500 men in the South African campaign has had 500 casualties, been in sixteen fights, seventy engagements of one kind or another, and marched over a thousand miles, and as an officer says, has had enough.

Winter Wants.

You'll be needing many winter things these days, and it is worth while to know that this store is the place where your $ buys the biggest and best parcel.

LADIES WILL DO WELL to inspect our JACKETS, and secure the latest designs at a Discount Off Regular Prices.

In MEN'S HIGH CLASS READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING, we fit your person and pocket:

Heavy Tweed Double Breasted Suits at $4.00 worth $6.00.

Extra Heavy Frieze Ulsters for $5.00.

Heavy Frieze Reefers for $3.50.

Boys' and Youths' Reefers in Curl Cloth, $2.00 to $4.50.

MEN'S FUR COATS, Extra Value, in Wombat, Wallaby, Black Dog, &c., $16.00 to $22.00. Will exchange for wood.

IN DRESS GOODS

We offer a choice selection of New Goods from the Wholesale Bankrupt Stock of Brayes & Bradshaw, Leeds, England, at regular wholesale prices:—

200 yds. All Wool Serge, in Greens, Browns and Greys, worth 30c. for 18c.

200 yds. Checks, worth 25c. for 16c.

200 yds. Tweeds and Homespuns, 40c. and 60c., regular 60c. and $1.00.

Wanted, 50,000 lbs. Live Turkeys for Export.

We will pay 7c. cash, 7½c. trade per lb. for any quantity of good Turkeys, delivered on Tuesday, 27th November. Birds must be in good condition and weigh not less than 7 lbs. Crops must be empty when delivered. Further particulars on application.

For Wednesday next, 21st inst., we want 2000 lbs. Chickens and Ducks, dry picked, not drawn, for shipment. Highest price.

☞ SPECIAL.—Friday and Saturday we will present free with every Boys' Suit sold, a Scotch Cap.

IN GROCERIES WE OFFER:

18 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar for $1.00. Selected Valencia Raisins, 10c. lb.

"Sterling" Brand Japan Tea at 25c. lb.

"Sterling" Brand Coffee, fresh ground every day, at 25c. to 45c. lb.

CLUTE & MATHER.

You Can Send your Boy or Girl to the Reliable Shoe Store and they will be Properly Served.

We fit the feet just as carefully as if you were with them and you can return the shoes if not satisfactory when they get home. A youngster well shod seldom needs a doctor.

See our Stockings and Rubbers combined. They are closely knit of the strongest pure wool yarn and the best rubber that can be had. They don't cost much:—Children's, $1.00; Misses', $1.25; Women's, $1.40.

Nice Warm Footwear for everybody.

Full shop of Winter Footwear on hand, and prices to suit every pocket.

If you buy from us, you will carry home money that you expected to spend.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER. Highest price paid for Wood.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

The official returns give Mr. Corby, Conservative, 874 majority in West Hastings, and Mr. Northrup, Conservative, 71 in East Hastings.

Rev. Mr. Simpson, Methodist minister at Lansdowne, a small village west of Brockville, dropped dead in the pulpit, while in the midst of his sermon, on Sunday morning last.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM SHAW, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased.

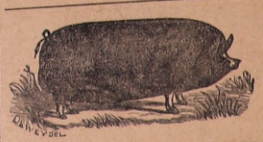
Notice is hereby given pursuant to the "Revised Statutes of Ontario" 1897, chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Shaw, who died on or about the 26th day of October, A.D. 1900, are required on or before Saturday, the 15th day of December, A.D. 1900, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Messrs. Clute, Williams & Morden, of the City of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, solicitors for the executor of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, their christian and surname, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, (if any), held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 12th day of November, A.D. 1900.

CLUTE, WILLIAMS, & MORDEN,

Solicitors for the Executor.



FOR SERVICE.

Berkshire and Yorkshire Boars. Terms, $1.00, or two sows $1.75. Berkshire Boars fit for service, for sale; also, a two year old hog weighing 600 lbs., for sale cheap.

E. CAVERLEY,

Lot 9, Con. 6, Rawdon. Sine, P.O.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber, on or about the 1st of August last, a Spring Calf. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

ROBERT LANIGAN,

Lot 6, Con. 2, Rawdon.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale the south half of Lot 17, and the south-west quarter of Lot 18 in the 7th Con. of Sidney, containing 150 acres. Good house, barns and outbuildings; two good wells and never failing spring, and two orchards on the premises. The farm is in a good state of cultivation. Seventy bushels of fall grain sown. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

RICHARD BAMBER,

or address to Stirling, P.O.

STRAYED.

Came into the enclosure of the undersigned, about the 1st of June, a Yearling Heifer. The owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

WM. JEFFREY,

West Half Lot 1, Con. 7, Huntingdon.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN the matter of the estate of WILLIAM FRENCH, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William French, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 14th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1900, leaving a will, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to John A. French or Frank Scott, of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, executors of the estate of the said William French, or to his solicitors hereunder, on or before the 1st day of December, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands and the nature of security, (if any), held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated the 8th day of November, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,

Solicitor for Executors.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

Ronald looked up suddenly.

"What are you going to do next?" he asked, wearily.

"Wait, and see Roper. He is on his way also, and I should not be surprised if he came in the same boat with her. So he may, perhaps, give us clearer information than we have already received."

Ronald groaned.

"This is the irony of fate," he said, in a dull voice.

"Had I known how this case was likely to affect the woman I love best in the world, I would not have undertaken it, and the thing might have remained a mystery for ever."

"Possibly," replied Foster, pointedly; "but you forget, others might have taken it up. Besides, when you started in the case you did not love Miss Cotoner, and, moreover, did not know how closely she was connected with the author of the crime."

Ronald rose to his feet and took his hat and stick.

"I am going to the hotel," he said, "to lie down. I feel quite worn out."

"When may I see you again?" asked Foster, accompanying him to the door.

"To-morrow, when Roper arrives," and Monteith left the room without saying good-by.

"Poor boy!" said Gerald, as he went back to his work, "he is very much cut up—and no wonder! Where will it all end? I expect in smoke; because the evidence is too slight, even to convict that woman. Well, we shall see when Roper arrives."

Ronald walked along the crowded street as in a dream, and paid no attention to the buzz of voices around and the noise of the traffic. So preoccupied was he with his own sad thoughts that he did not see that a man was walking beside him, till the latter spoke, and then he looked up with a start, and saw Vassalla looking at him with an assumed smile.

"Eh, my friend," said the Marchese, lightly, "in what day-dream are you lost?"

"Not a very pleasant one," replied Ronald, coldly. "I was thinking of our conversation this morning."

Vassalla shrugged his shoulders.

"You might have more pleasant thoughts," he said with a sneer.

"I might," returned Monteith emphatically. "I might have thought every word you said this morning true."

The Marchese changed color a little and drew himself up haughtily.

"Is this an insult, sir?" he asked.

"As you please," retorted Ronald, indifferently. "You will understand my meaning plainly, when I tell you that I had the pleasure of an interview with Miss Cotoner this morning."

"Indeed!" said Vassalla, his face looking as black as thunder; "and she said——"

"More than you would have cared to hear," replied the Australian. "She simply contradicted every word you said, and told me that her sister came on board and said good-by to her and that you, the Marchese Vassalla, knew she was there, and saw her down the gangway as she left the ship."

"It's a lie," retorted Vassalla, livid with rage; "Mrs. Verschoyle was not on board."

"Go and ask Miss Cotoner; she will tell you differently," said Ronald, fiercely. "You are playing a dangerous game, Marchese, for I have sworn to find out who killed Leopold Verschoyle, and, by God, I'll keep my word."

"You shall answer for this," hissed Vassalla between his teeth.

"When and where you please," retorted the Australian. "If the days of duelling are past in England, they are not on the Continent, and if you care to defend your damnable lies, I'll meet you anywhere you please."

"You shall hear from me, Monsieur," said Vassalla, hoarsely, and he walked away without another word.

"The black villian," muttered Ronald, as he strode along; "I believe he knows more about this affair than he cares to tell. I've been talking grandiloquently, I suppose; but I'll stick to my word, and I think I can hold my own both with pistol and rapier."

Quite a style of conversation of the time of George III., was it not? but all young men become romantic at times, and Ronald, brave lad that he was, meant all he said, being as much in earnest as any periwigged beau of the eighteenth century, though he carried a cane instead of a sword.

The Marchese Matteo Vassalla jumped into a hansom, and ordered the cabman to drive to the Langham Hotel, as he was anxious to see Carmela, and find out all that had taken place between her and Monteith. It was necessary for him to do this, as he was anxious to win her for his wife, and the least slip on his part might prove fatal to success.

He was mad with rage when he entered the cab, but by the time it arrived at the Langham was quite calm and self-possessed, for he knew he would need to have all his wits about him in the coming interview. He dismissed his cab, and went up to the drawing-room, where he found no one. Ringing the bell he asked after Carmela, and was informed that she had gone to lie down; but, determined to see her, he sent up a message that he wanted her immediately on important business, and then calmly sat down to think over his line of action.

The waiter soon returned with a message that Miss Cotoner would be down shortly, and almost immediately, after he retired, Carmela appeared, looking white and wan in her long, white dress, with her dark hair hastily fastened in a dishevelled knot at the back of her head. She came quickly into the room, and would have spoken, but Vassalla gave her no time.

"My cousin," he said, rapidly, in French; "I congratulate you on the success of your interview this morning."

"What do you mean?" asked Carmela, haughtily.

"Simply this," retorted the Marchese, quietly, "that I have seen Monteith, and he told me to my face that you gave me the lie in your conversation with him."

"I did," she retorted, defiantly; "my sister was on board, and you had no right to say otherwise."

"Bah! You cannot see an inch before your nose," retorted Vassalla, taking out his pocket-book: "read this, and then see what your truth-telling tongue has done."

He handed her Mrs. Verschoyle's letter, which she read eagerly, and, having finished, gave it back to the Marchese, with a cold smile.

"I see, she also denies being on board," she said, quietly; "so you are both telling deliberate falsehoods; will you kindly explain this riddle?"

"That will be easy enough, my cousin," answered the Marchese, with a sneer; "I presume Monteith told you all about the death of Leopold Verschoyle?"

"Well?" she asked, turning a shade paler; though Heaven knows, poor thing, she was pale enough before.

"Well!" he echoed, mockingly; "don't you know that your sister was his wife, and, if it were known she had been on board, ugly questions might be asked?"

"I understand what you mean," said Carmela, clasping her hands, "you think that she — had something to do with his death."

"I did not say so."

"No; but you hinted as much."

"Then accept the time I give, and deny that your sister was on board."

"What! deny my own words?"

"Certainly," he replied, coolly, "better than," significantly, "the other thing."

"I don't believe it; I don't believe it," she cried, vehemently. "Bianca did not kill him."

"How do you know?" he asked, pointedly.

"Do you also accuse her?" she said, turning fiercely on him.

"I accuse nobody," he said, coldly, "I merely tell you to hold your tongue."

"I will justify myself to my sister, not to you," said Carmela, proudly; "she will be here next week."

"What!—Is she coming here?"

"Yes."

"My faith! What cursed fools women are," he cried; "write, telegraph anything, only say she must not come."

"Why not?"

"Because there is danger."

"Danger!"

"Yes; that meddling young fool of a Monteith is trying to find out about Verschoyle's death; if he is successful your sister is lost."

"Is she guilty?"

"For the second time, I say—I did not say so."

"Is she guilty?"

"Yes."

Carmela gave a cry and turned away; this answer parted her from Ronald for ever. In an instant Vassalla was at her side—she felt his hot breath on her cheek.

"But, I can save her, I can save her!" he said hurriedly—"on one condition."

"And that?"

"Your hand," and he put his arm round her waist.

"Never!" She tore herself away with an indignant cry; "do you take me for hush money?"

"Either that, or your sister will reap the reward of her crime, and our name will be dishonored forever."

"Think of your name alone," she said, imploringly; "you will save her?"

"On the condition I mention. I don't care for the name, I only care for you. Why will you not marry me? You think of the Australian; he can be hunting down your own flesh and blood; and would he marry the sister of a woman whom he knows is a murderess? Think again. I will save your sister and our family honor—on that one condition—you must be my wife."

"If not?" she asked, defiantly.

"Events must take their course. I will not interfere. If you marry me you will have an honored name, and the satisfaction of knowing that you have saved your sister. If you refuse, you will lose your honorable name, your sister, and not even gain your Australian lover in return."

"Mercy!" she cried, falling at his feet.

"No!" He stood above her, calm and pitiless, stroking his beard.

"I will give anything but that," she murmured.

"I can accept nothing else.'

"You are a devil!"

"Possibly. Your answer?"

She sprang to her feet with a face pale as marble, and clung to the mantelpiece for support; but though Vassalla saw she was weak he gave her no assistance.

"Your answer?" he demanded, pitilessly; "yes or no?"

"Yes," she whispered, and for the second time that day fainted.

"Carmela Cotoner to Ronald Monteith.

"My Dear Mr. Monteith—I write to let you know that in the interview I had with you yesterday, you misunderstood some of my statements. My sister, Mrs. Verschoyle, did not come on board with me to say good-by, when the Neptune sailed, but did so before I left home. You will understand why I write this letter.

. . . . . .

"Yours truly,

"CARMELA COTONER."

"Poor soul," said Ronald, handing the letter to Foster; "I can understand—she knows her sister is guilty, and would shield her,"

"Yes, I can see that," said Foster, glancing rapidly over the letter; "but how does she know her sister is guilty?"

"I don't know," said Ronald, blankly.

"Hum," answered Gerald, looking keenly at him; "let us look into this. In the first place, did you think she thought her sister guilty when you saw her?"

"No," eagerly; I'm sure she did not."

"Then she must have seen someone in the meantime who told her the truth," returned Foster; "now, whom did you see in the meantime?"

"No one, except Vassalla," returned the Australian, innocently.

"Exactly," said the barrister, "you saw Vassalla, and told him you knew that he and Mrs. Verschoyle had lied regarding her movements on the night in question?"

"Well?"

"Well!" echoed Foster, rather annoyed, "can't you see? Vassalla knew Mr. Verschoyle was on board and also that Ventin was her husband and told Carmela Cotoner all about it; so, to save her sister she has recanted, and written a lie—a white lie poor soul! for which she will be forgiven in heaven."

"Then what do you think of the whole affair?" said Ronald, eagerly.

"I think that Vassalla knows more about this affair than we give him credit," replied Foster.

"Shall I answer her letter?" said Monteith, after a pause.

"If you like," returned the other, shrugging his shoulders.

"Then I will."

. . . . . .

"Ronald Monteith to Carmela Cotoner.

"My Dear Miss Cotoner—I have received your letter. Believe me, I admire and respect your silence.

"Yours truly,

"RONALD MONTEITH."

. . . . . .

"And what about your marriage?" asked Foster.

"I'll wait till I see how this thing is cleared up," said Ronald,' "and then ——"

"Well?"

"Whether her sister is guilty or not I'll marry her."

"That's a mistake."

"What! A mistake to marry a noble woman like that?" said Ronald. "No, Foster, she has been tried in the furnace, and has, to my eyes, come out pure as gold."

"Amen to that sweet prayer," quoted Foster, in his usual cynical voice.

. . . . . .

"Carmela Cotoner to Mrs. Verschoyle.

"I cannot address you as sister till I know the truth of this terrible story. Your husband was on board the 'Neptune,' and you saw him there, though you denied doing so. The question I now ask you is, whether this awful thing is true? Did you have anything to do with your husband's death? I know that you are cruel and proud, but I do not believe you to be so base as Vassalla says. Before we can meet again, I want to be assured that your hands are free from your husband's blood.

"Your sister,

"CARMELA."

. . . . . .

"How did she find out?" asks Mrs. Verschoyle of herself; "no one could have known that my husband was on board. Carmela certainly knew I went to see her off, but how did she discover that Lionel Ventin was my husband? There must be some traitor in the camp, and that traitor is Matteo Vassalla. I will go to him tomorrow and find out the truth. If it is as I suspect, he'll wish he had held his tongue!"

. . . . . .

"Matteo Vassalla to Carmela Cotoner.

"So you are down at Marlow? I hope you are enjoying the country, and getting back the roses to your cheeks, for I want my bride to look her best when married to me. London is very dull, and the only excitement is the arrival of your sister, from whom I have a note, saying she will call on me to-morrow. I will report the result of our interview in some future letter, though I hope to deliver it by word of mouth, as I am coming down to Marlow shortly, and will call on you at Sir Mark Trevor's place. Mr. Monteith is still in town, and still on his wild-goose chase, from which I'm afraid he'll derive very little gratification. I am the only person who can prove, absolutely, that your sister saw her husband on board, and had anything to do with his death, and I will keep my own counsel on condition that I receive my reward—your hand. Adieu, my dear cousin, till we meet again.

"Yours for ever,

"MATTEO VASSALLA."

To be Continued.

The Home Treatment For Coughs and Colds.

Few indeed are the family circles from whence there has not been taken some member as the result of neglected coughs and colds. The prudent mother is constantly on guard lest her little ones fall prey to croup, bronchitis, or colds. She knows that if colds are promptly cured there is certain protection against consumption, pneumonia and other lung troubles.

Hosts of mothers have learned to trust implicitly to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to promptly loosen the tight chest coughs, to allay the inflammation, to clear the air passages and thoroughly cure the cold. Their confidence in this grand prescription of Dr. Chase has never been shaken, because it has never failed to prove beneficial. It is of such unusual merit as to have attained to by far the largest sale of any similar preparation.

A HACKING COUGH.

Mr. W. A. Wylie, 57 Seaton Street, Toronto, states;—"My little grandchild had suffered with a nasty, hacking cough for about eight weeks when we procured a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. After the first dose she called it "honey" and was eager for medicine time to come around. I can simply state that part of one bottle cured her and she is now well and as bright as a cricket."

BRONCHITIS.

Mr. Wm. Davidson, St. Andrews, Que., states;—"Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has cured me of bronchitis. I have, without success, tried many remedies for the past six years. Last winter when I had a severe attack and was unable to work I procured a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and am happy to state that the third bottle made me a well man."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine,

Mother's favorite remedy for Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs and Colds, 25 cents a bottle; family size containing about three times as much, 60cts At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

AN ARCTIC EXPEDITION,

IT WAS LED BY QUIXOTIC DR. STEIN OF SWEDEN.

To Explore Ellsmere Land—Unique Methods for Raising Funds—Doubts as the Safety of the Expedition.

Since years ago when two young and inexperienced Swedish explorers, Bjorling and Kallistenius, sailed north in a crazy tub of a schooner, no such rash and remarkable Arctic voyage has been projected and carried into execution as the one known as the Stein expedition. The two young Swedes who passed into the great Arctic silence in their ill fated craft have never since been heard from. It is now a question whether the same fate has not befallen the ill-equipped and inexperienced Stein expedition which started on Peary's relief ship, the Diana, to explore Ellsmere Land in July, 1899.

Were it not for this shadow of a possible tragedy the Stein expedition could only be viewed from the standpoint of pure and unadulterated comedy. Never before has such a quixotic party started forth to question the silent Sphinx of the North.

Dr. Robert Stein had long been known as an Arctic enthusiast. He was dubbed an Arctic crank. He had projected several expeditions to the North, but had formerly failed to get the necessary backing.

About four years ago he originated a remarkable circular. This he sent to a number of possible contributors to a proposed Arctic expedition. It offered curious rewards to contributors. For instance, for $1,000 a mountain of a certain elevation would receive the name of the donor; for $500 a lesser height would be christened, and for $100 one still more moderate. This offer of geographical distinction did not, however, result in sufficient funds, and not until last year did the Stein expedition take definite form.

In 1897 Stein made a trip to the Arctic regions with the Peary expedition in the Hope. He remained in the neighborhood of Wilcox Head and Devil's Thumb while the ship was making her month's cruise in the North waters and collected a few geological and botanical specimens. He came to lower latitudes filled with Arctic enthusiasm, By mortgaging a farm which he possessed, Stein succeeded in getting together a small fund, and with this organized an expedition to explore Ellsmere Land.

Just before Peary left for the North in the summer of 1898 Stein arranged with him the terms upon which his expedition and its supplies would be landed at Cape Sabine, Ellsmere Land, on the Peary relief steamer of the following year. These conditions having been complied with, Stein and his party, with their outfit, assembled at Sydney, Cape Breton, in the early part of July, 1899, and sailed for the North in the Peary relief ship, the Diana.

On his way to embark at Sydney Dr. Stein passed through New Cario, and here he remained for a couple of days adding to his equipment. Among the articles of his outfit were about a dozen clocks.

"On the morning fixed for the departure of the Diana from Sydney," said Mr. Herbert L. Bridgman, commander of the Peary relief ship, "trouble began. Stein's stores had been stowed, but no coal for him had been put on board, nor had any been purchased. It was obviously impossible to take the expedition for a winter beyond the Arctic Circle without coal, and the ship was delayed for two hours while some coal was secured for Stein. In order to land his coal Stein proposed bags, each holding a hundred pounds, and he purchased in Sydney material sufficient for two hundred bags.

"By dint of continuous urging the intermittent work on the bags was carried on, with the result that when Cape Sabine was reached, two weeks later, the explorer had fifty bags and 160 strips of cloth. The remaining four-fifths of the coal was poured in bulk on the rocks, involving inevitably a considerable loss in the seams and crevices.

"The day before Disco was reached I remarked to Dr. Stein that there was an impression current about the ship that he had not sufficient food supplies, and I asked him for definite information, that the matter might be clearly settled before departure from the last port of supply. I did not purpose to return to the States and in a year or two have it said that I had left a party without sufficient food to winter to starve at Cape Sabine.

"Dr. Stein," continued Mr. Bridgman, "was most positive that his food supplies were ample, saying that of some items, particularly condensed milk, he had three times as much as he wanted. "To be sure," said he, 'since I have learned that Dr. Kann requires tea every day, I am not certain that I have enough. We brought five pounds of tea and ten pounds of coffee for the three of us for a year, and it may be we shall want a little from you.'

"To this I immediately replied that not only tea and coffee but any other supplies necessary, to a reasonable amount, to round out his assortment and make everything complete, would be furnished cheerfully.

"At Disco Dr. Stein, waiving the usual routine ivitation from the Governor for the ship's party to land, proceeded to visit the town and prosecuted his quest for dogs, under permission of the Royal Greenland Trading Company. Ten dogs in good condition were brought on board, and for their support a cask of capelin, about half a barrel, perhaps one meal for five hungry dogs. This was the sole food supply for these ten animals except a small package containing about twenty pounds of seal meat. At Upernavik a few minor supplies were purchased, and so the expedition left civilization.

"On the evening of August 4 the Diana met at Etah Henson, Peary's assistant, and learned from him that Sverdrup and the Fram had wintered just beyond Cocked Hat Island, not fifteen miles from Stein's proposed base of operations at Cape Sabine. What Sverdrup had done of course no one knew, but there was every reason to believe that he anticipated much of the work that Stein proposed for himself.

"Stein's first impulse was to change the scene of action, and he made a proposition to be landed at Jones Sound. But as this would involve at least five hundred miles of steaming, with no certainty that the landing could be made, the proposition was declined.

"On the following morning the Diana pushed out from her anchorage at Etah for Cape Sabine,' continued Mr. Bridgman. "During the morning Stein said to me:—'Doubtless you are aware that I have embarked in this enterprise all that I have and more; that the other members of my party have also put their entire means into the work, and we are all specially desirous that if it is in any way possible we shall be landed at Cape Sabine.'

"The assurance was given that every effort would be made, and that, so far as safety to ship and life permitted, the Diana would force her way through the ice and effect a landing. The Diana rounded the point of Cape Sabine to the southward, and just behind Brevoort Island a small sloping moraine was selected by Stein as the site of his future house. Among the rocks and ice foot the ship was moored, and during the afternoon every one was busily engaged in discharging the effects of the Stein party. By eleven o'clock at night the last of the coal had been deposited, the last dog swung on shore, the final words said, and Dr. Stein, after a personal inspection of the ship, declared that everything belonging to him had been landed.

"The equipment of the party was in the highest degree unique. Kites, umbrellas ,cameras, bicycle wheels, hay in bales and sawdust in barrels were included; also a large quantity of lumber, from which a house was to be built, and a miscellaneous assortment of all kinds of tools and utensils, some adapted for farmers, others for lumbering, and for almost every zone and purpose." Grave fears are now entertained as to the safety of the Stein party.

SELF RELIANCE.

Henry Ward Beecher used to tell this story of the way in which his teacher of mathematics taught him to depend upon himself.

I was sent to the blackboard, and went, uncertain, full of whimpering. That lesson must be learned, said my teacher, in a very quiet tone, but with terrible intensity. All explanations and excuses he trod under foot with utter scornfulness. 'I want that problem; I don't want any reason why you haven't it' he would say.

'I did study it two hours.'

'That is nothing to me. I want the lesson. You may not study it at all, or you may study it 10 hours, just suit yourself. I want the lesson.

It was tough for a green boy, but it seasoned me. In less than a month I had the most intense sense of intellectual independence and courage to defend my recitations.

One day his cold, calm voice fell upon me in the midst of a demonstration, 'No!' I hesitated and then went back to the beginning, and on reaching the same point again, 'No!' uttered in a tone of conviction barred my progress.

'The next!' and I sat down in red confusion.

He, too, was stopped with 'No!'—but went right on, finished, and as he sat down was rewarded with 'Very well.'

'Why,' whimpered I, 'I recited it just as he did, and you said 'No!'

'Why didn't you say 'Yes,' and stick to it? It is not enough to know your lesson. You must know that you know it. You have learned nothing till you are sure. If all the world says 'No!' your business is to say 'Yes,' and prove it.'

NOT ENCOURAGING.

We realize how enormous is the quantity of "literary labour lost" in the single field of fiction when we consider that if the task of producing a single year of it had been intrusted to eight writers, commencing their long labour on the day of Christ's birth, they would still have more than 183 years of writing before their task would be complete.

When we reflect that thus something like 20,000,000 hours spent every year in fiction-writing in Great Britain alone produce not a penny of reward, it is easy to see that even crossing-sweeping may be more remunerative on the whole than novel-writing.

If those fruitless hours had been spent in the humble role of copying at, say, tenpence an hour, our would-be Kiplings and Barries would have been the richer by over £833,000, to say nothing of the loss in ink and paper.

Then, again, there are the writers whose faith in their powers, or whose vanity, induces them to publish their novels at their own cost; and in the great majority of these cases the balance is very much on the wrong side of the ledger.

On the other hand, there are probably at least thirty men and women in the United Kingdom whose fiction-writing pays them £1,000 a year and upwards, ranging, in perhaps two or three cases, into five figures.

Some of these fortunate writers can, in fact, almost dictate their own terms to publishers. For the rights of serial publication alone of a single novel they may receive anything from £400 to £2,000, and for publication in book form they are paid royalties very much on these lines; 15 per cent. for the first 5,000, 17 1-2 per cent. up to 10,000, and beyond 10,000 copies as much as 20 per cent. Rudyard Kipling, it is said, receives even better terms than these.

MEAT FROM AUSTRALIA.

The exports of frozen meat from Australia, including frozen rabbits, game and fish amounted in 1899 in value to more than $16,000,000. The great bulk of the exports went to the United Kingdom. This industry is assuming large proportions in Australia. In New Zealand there are packing houses, where 300 heads of cattle and 1500 sheep are slaughtered and prepared for export every day.

DOMINION ELECTIONS--HOW THE PARTIES STAND

Results of the Polling Last Week. by Capital Letters. **The Names of the Successful Candidates Indicated Majorities Subject to Slight Change.**

ONTARIO—Ninety-Two Members.

Constituency.	Lib.	Maj.	Con.	Maj.	Ind.	Former member.	Maj.
Addington	Martin		BELL	300		Bell, Con	87
Algoma (to be held)	Dyment		Boyce			Dyment, Lib	1827
Bothwell	GORDON	150	Clancy			Clancy, Con.	59
Brant, S.	HEYD	206	Henry			Heyd, Lib	381
Brockville	Derbyshire		CULBERT	233		Comstock, Lib	208
Bruce, E.	Coumans		CARGILL	26		Cargill, Con	167
Bruce, N	CAMPBELL	114	McNeil			McNeill, Con	31
Bruce, W	TOLMIE	563	George			Tolmie, Ind	488
Cardwell			JOHNSON	150	W. Stubbs	Stubbs, Ind	384
Carleton	McKellar		KIDD	1000	McL. Stewart	Hodgins, Con	209
Cornwall and Stormont	Mulhern		PRINGLE	150		Snetsinger, Lib	592
Dundas	Johnson		BRODER	267		Broder, Con	62
Durham, E.	Powers		WARD	148		Craig, Con.	169
Durham, W	Beith		THORNTON	40		Beith, Lib.	52
Elgin, E	Wilson		INGRAM	153		Ingram, Con	178
Elgin, W	McGugan and Casey				ROBINSON 41	Casey, Lib	726
Essex, N	SUTHERLAND	592	White		A. Laforce	McGregor, Lib	473
Essex, S.	COWAN	52	Wigle			Cowan, Lib	182
Frontenac			CALVIN	334	D. D. Rogers.	Rogers, Ind	Acc.
Glengarry	SCHELL	600	Maclennan			Maclennan, Con	734
Grenville, S.	Carruthers		REID	50		Reid, Con	197
Grey, E.	Hartman		SPROULE	250		Sproule, Con	521
Grey, N.	HORSEY	36	Gordon			Paterson, Lib	424
Grey, S	Landerkin		RICHARDSON	38		Landerkin, Lib	66
Haldimand and Monck	THOMPSON	171	Montague			Montague, Con	713
Halton	McKinnon		HENDERSON	150		Henderson, Con	84
Hamilton	Wood		BARKER	638		Macpherson, Lib	64
	Teetzel		BRUCE	737		Wood, Lib	251
Hastings, E.	Hurley		NORTHRUP	500		Hurley, Lib	223
Hastings, N.	Harryot		CARSCALLEN	800		Carscallen, Con	743
Hastings, W	Young		CORBY	800		Corby, Con	245
Huron, E.	MACDONALD	117	Dickenson		McEWEN .200	Macdonald, Lib	159
Huron, S	McMillan					McMillan, Lib	305
Huron, W.	HOLMES	27	McLean			Helmes, Lib	140
Kent	STEPHENS	150	Smith			Campbell, Lib	157
Kingston	BRITTON	193	McIntyre			Britton, Lib	152
Lambton, E.	Fraser		SIMMONS	200		Fraser, Lib	401
Lambton, W	JOHNSTON	500	Hanna			Johnston, Lib.	996
Lanark, N.	Caldwell		ROSAMOND	68		Rosamond, Con	276
Lanark, S.			HAGGART	356	Dr. Preston	Haggart, Con.	379
Leeds and Grenville, N.	Frost		LAVELLE	221		Frost, Lib.	9
Leeds, S.	Lewis		TAYLOR	449		Taylor, Con.	488
Lennox	Leonard		WILSON	100		Wilson, Con.	149
Lincoln and Niagara	Gibson		LANCASTER	107		Gibson, Lib.	422
London	HYMAN	200	Beattie		W. Roadhouse	Beattie, Con.	41
Middlesex, E.			GILMOUR	700		Gilmour, Con.	441
Middlesex, N.	Ratz		SHERRITT	421		Ratz, Lib.	62
Middlesex, S.	McGUGAN	650	Judd			McGugan, Lib.	740
Middlesex, W.	CALVERT	150	Dunlop			Calvert, Lib.	341
Muskoka and Parry Sound	Watson		McCormick			McCormick, Con.	258
Nipissing (to be held)	McCool		Klock			Klock, Con.	964
Norfolk, N.	CHARLTON	Acc.				Charlton, Lib.	544
Norfolk, S.	Atkinson		TISDALE	150		Tisdale, Con.	273
Northumberland, W.	McCOLL	145	Guillet			Guillet, Con.	70
Northumberland, E.	Denike		COCHRANE	60		Cochrane, Con.	397
Ontario, N.	Graham		McLEOD	300		Graham, Lib.	17
Ontario, S.	ROSS	140	Smith			Burnett, Lib.	144
Ontario, W.	GOULD	800	Roche			Gould, Lib.	Acc.
Ottawa	BELCOURT	122	BIRKETT	400		Belcourt, Lib.	191
	Stewart		Champagne			Hutchison, Lib.	476
Oxford, N.	SUTHERLAND	2000	Wallace			Sutherland, Lib.	1801
Oxford, S.	CARTWRIGHT	679	King		M. T. Buchanan	Cartwright, Lib.	750
Peel	Featherston		BLAIN	45		Featherston, Lib.	466
Perth, N.	Goetz		McLAREN	160		McLaren, Con.	46
Perth, S.	ERB	28	Pridham			Erb, Lib.	218
Peterboro', E.	LANG	75	Sexsmith			Lang, Lib	615
Peterboro', W.	McClellan		KENDRY	354		Kendry, Con.	319
Prescott	CLORAN	275	Sabourin		I. Cloran	Proulx, Lib	318
Prince Edward	Pettet		ALCORN	73		Pettet, Ind.	221
Renfrew, N.	MACKIE	107	White			Mackie, Lib.	63
Renfrew, S.	WRIGHT	228	Ferguson			Ferguson, Con.	422
Russell	EDWARDS	500	Perley			Edwards, Lib.	1603
Simcoe, E.	CHEW	138	Bennett			Bennett, Con.	125
Simcoe, N.	McCARTHY	500	Cameron			McCarthy, Ind	18
Simcoe, S.	Whitesides		LENNOX	500		Tyrwhitt (dec'd), Con	496
Toronto, C.	Flett		BROCK	214	Dr. Hargrave	Bertram (dec'd), Lib	250
Toronto, E.	Anderson		KEMP	1190	A. McFarren	Robertson, Ind	1616
Toronto, W.	Allen		CLARKE	2355	H. Stevenson	Clarke, Con	413
	Burns		OSLER	1816		Osler, Con.	636
Victoria, N	McKay		HUGHES	21		Hughes, Con	251
Victoria, S.	McHugh		VROOMAN	225		McHugh, Lib	62
Waterloo, N.			SEAGRAM	Acc		Seagram, Con	309
Waterloo, S.	Shantz		CLARE	150		Livingston, Lib.	89
Welland	GERMAN	400	McCleary			McCleary, Con.	169
Wellington, C.	Semple		McGOWAN	200		Semple, Lib	621
Wellington, N.	McMullen		TOLTON	40		McMullen, Lib.	162
Wellington, S.	GUTHRIE	113	Kloepfer			Kloepfer, Con	138
Wentworth and N. Brant	PATERSON	200	Jones			Somerville, Lib.	1121
Wentworth, S.	Sealey		SMITH	200		Bain, Lib.	187
York, E.	Rowell		MACLEAN	715		Maclean, Con.	3
York, N.	MULOCK	500	Curry			Mulock, Lib.	676
York, W.	Campbell		WALLACE	600		Wallace, Con.	4068

QUEBEC—Sixty-five Members.

Constituency.	Lib.	Maj.	Con.	Maj.	Ind.	Former member.	Maj.
Argenteuil	CHRISTIE	175	Simpson			Christie, Lib	74
Bagot	MARCIL	35	Taillon			Marcile, Lib	47
Beauce	GODBOUT	1,200	Bolduc			Godbout, Lib	427
Beauharnois	LOYE	282	Bergeron			Bergeron, Con	48
Bellechasse	TALBOT	400	Gelley			Talbot, Lib	310
Bernhier	ARCHAMBAULT	250	Lamarche			J. E. Archambault, L	Acc.
Bonaventure	MARCIL	157	Belanger			Guite, Lib	792
Brome	FISHER	76	England			Fisher, Lib	333
Chambly and Vercheres	GEOFFRION	500	Parizeau			Geoffrion, Lib	Acc.
Champlain	ROUSSEAU	272	Marcotte			Marcott, Con	376
Charlevoix	ANGERS	200	Simon			Angers, Lib	130
Chateauguay	BROWN	450	Craig			Brown, Lib	700
Chicoutimi-Saguenay	Savard		GIRARD	65		Savard, Lib	1080
Compton	Cleveland		POPE	300		Pope, Con	463
Dorchester	Ouellett		MORIN	155		Morin, Con	330
			Rouleau (Ind. Con.)				
Drummond & Arthabasca	LAVERGNE	ACC	Toussignant			Lavergne, Lib	1648
Gaspe	Lemieux		Beaudry			Lemieux, Lib	42
Hochelaga	MADORE	70	Lachapelle			Madore, Lib	500
Huntingdon	MACLAREN	200	Welsh			Scriver, Lib	719
Jacques Cartier	Decarie		MONK	49		Monk, Con	113
Joliette	BAZINET	80	Renaud			Bazinet, Lib	316
Kamouraska	CARROLL		Tashereau			Carroll, Lib	11
Labelle	BOURASSA	100	Poulin			Bourassa, Lib	460
Laprairie and Napierville	MONET	119	Coupal			Monet, Lib	276
L'Assomption	LAURIER	300	Ethier			Gauthier, Lib	119
Laval	FORTIN	97	Leonard			Fortin, Lib	92
Levis	DEMERS	400	Dumontier			Demers, Lib	Acc.
L'Islet	DECHENE	250	Caron			Dechene, Lib	6
Lotbiniere	FORTIN	1,000	Stafford			Fortier, Lib	170
Maisonneuve	PREFONTAINE	800	Ouimet			Prefontaine, Lib	1570
Maskinonge	LEGRIS	250	Caron			Legris, Lib	290
Megantic	TURCOT	100	Frechette			Turcot, Lib	654
Missisquoi	MEIGS	600	Comeau			Meigs, Lib	216
Montcalm	DUGAS	150	Dugas			Dugas, Con	295
Montmagny	MARTINEAU	25	Bernier			Martineau, Lib	550
Montmorency	Corriveau		CASGRAIN	29		Casgrain, Con	50
Montreal—St. Anne's	GALLERY	301	Quinn			Quinn, Con	119
St. Antoine	Mackay		RODDICK	66		Roddick, Con	173
St. James	DESMARAIS	1,000	Pagneulo			Desmarais, Lib	1369
St. Lawrence	BICKERDIKE	996	Ekers			Penny, Lib	717
St. Mary's	TARTE	1,282	Charpentier			Dupre, Lib	1400
Nicolet	Leduc		BALL	45		Leduc, Lib	247
Pontiac	MURRAY	75	Brabazon			Poupore, Con	639
Portneuf	DELISLE	300	Larue			Joly de Lotbiniere, L	56
Quebec Centre	MALOUIN	531	Chateauvert			Malouin, Lib	Acc.
Quebec East	LAURIER	2,500	Chapleau			Laurier, Lib	2191
Quebec West	DORELL	371			P. J. Kerwin	Dobell, Lib	231
Quebec County	FITZPATRICK	600	Beaubien			Fitzpatrick, Lib	924
Richelieu	BRUNEAU	500	Vanasse			Bruneau, Lib	134
Richmond and Wolfe	TOBIN	1,278	Crepeau			Stenson, Lib	238
Rimouski	ROSS	150	Tache			Ross, Lib	Acc.
Rouville	BRODEUR	1,225	David			Brodeur, Lib	970
St. Hyacinthe	BERNIER	1,124	Cartier			Bernier, Lib	Acc.
St. John's and Iberville	DEMERS	200	Nadeau			Tarte, Lib.	Acc.
Shefford	PARMELEE	400	Savage			Parmalee, Lib	465
Sherbrooke	Le Baron		McINTOSH	52		McIntosh, Con	98
Soulanges	BOURBONNAIS	200	Bissonette			Bourbonnais, Lib	193
Stanstead	LAVELLE	150	Moore			Moore, Con	435
Temiscouata	GAUVREAU	450	Grandbois			Gauvreau, Lib	Acc.
Terrebonne	PREFONTAINE	320	Chauvin			Chauvin, Con	128
Three Rivers & St. Maurice	BUREAU	441	Panneton			Caron, Con	269
Two Mountains	ETHIER	70	Girourard			Ethier, Lib	17
Vaudreuil	HARWOOD	250	Lapointe			Harwood, Lib	495
Wright	CHAMPAGNE	175	McDougall			Champagne, Lib	775
Yamaska	MIGNAULT	200	Mondou			Mignault, Lib	18

BRITISH COLUMBIA—Six Members.

Burrard (to be held)	Maxwell		Garden		McClain	Maxwell, Lib	298
New Westminster	MORRISON		Dewdney		SMITH	Morrison, Lib	298
Vancouver	Sloane		Woolley			McInnes, Lib	197
Victoria	Drury		EARLE			Earle	216
	Riley		PRIOR			Prior	196
Yale & Cariboo (to be held)	Gallicher		MacNeill		Foley	Bostock	348

NEW BRUNSWICK—Fourteen Members.

Albert	LEWIS		Weldon		Lewis, Ind	242
Carleton	Carvell		HALE	200	Hale, Con	400
Charlotte	Armstrong		GANONG	500	Ganong, Con	472
Gloucester	TURGEON	550	Blanchard		Blanchard, Con	801
Kent	LEBANC	500	McInerney		McInerney, Con	527
King's	Domville		FOWLER	100	Domville, Lib	513
Northumberland	Morrissey		ROBINSON	435	Robinson, Con	507
Restigouche	REID	75	McAlister		McAlister, Con	44
St. John City	BLAIR	1037	Foster		Ellis, Lib	722
St. John City and County	TUCKER	671	Stockton		Tucker, Lib	191
Sunbury and Queens	White		WILMOT	79	Blair, Lib	624
Westmoreland	EMMERSON	800	Powell		Powell, Con	159
Victoria	COSTIGAN	Acc	Richards		Costigan, Lib	546
York	GIBSON	85	McLeod		Foster, Con	1542

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND—Five Members.

King's	HUGHES	100	Macdonald		Macdonald, Con	15
Prince, E	Bell		LEFURGY		Bell, Lib	45
Prince, W	McLELLAN	150	Hackett		McLellan, Lib	310
Queen's, E	McKINNON	80	Martin		Martin, Con	354
Queen's, W	DAVIES	150	Stewart		Davies, Lib	334

NOVA SCOTIA—Twenty Members.

Annapolis	WADE	164	Mills		Mills, Con	197
Antigonish	McISAAC		Gerrior		McIsaac, Con	117
Cape Breton	JOHNSON	450	Sir C. Tupper		Tupper, Con	816
	DR. KENDALL		McDougall		McDougall, Con	617
Colchester	McClure		GOURLEY	200	McClure, Lib	6
Cumberland	LOGAN	400	Cahan		Logan, Lib	155
Digby	COPP	70	Jones		Copp, Lib	40
Guysboro	FRASER	250	Gregory		Fraser, Lib	78
Halifax	Roche		BORDEN	40	Borden, Con	688
	Wallace		KENNY	85	Russell, Lib	381
Hants	RUSSELL	12	Putnam		Haley, Lib	35
Inverness	McLENNAN	200	Cameron		McLennan, Lib	144
King's	BORDEN	190	Webster		Borden, Lib	471
Lunenburg	McLean		KAULBACH	100	Kaulbach, Con	85
Pictou	McDonald		SIR H. TUPPER	145	Tupper, Con	228
	McGregor		BELL	94	Bell, Con	154
Richmond	MATHESON	76	Gillies		Gillies, Con	22
Shelburne and Queen's	FIELDING	500	Ritchie		Fielding, Lib	Acc.
Yarmouth	FLINT	250	Corning		Flint, Lib	18
Victoria	ROSS	140	McCaskill		Bethune, Con	172

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES—Four Members.

Alberta	OLIVER (Ind.)	200	Bennett		Oliver, Lib	784
Assiniboia, E.	Douglas		LAKE	70	Douglas, Pat	1054
Assiniboia, W	SCOTT	20	Davin		Davin, Con	1
Saskatchewan	DAVIS	100	Spence		J. C. Slater	Davis, Lib	148

MANITOBA—Seven Members.

Brandon	SIFTON	250	Macdonald				Sifton, Lib	Acc.
Lisgar	Winkler				RICHARDSON	200	Richardson, Ind. Lib	54
Macdonald	Rutherford		BOYD	200			Rutherford, Lib	536
Marquette	Thompson		ROCHE	140			Roche, Con	61
Provencher	Bertrand		LA RIVIERE	300			LaRiviere, Con	666
Selkirk	McCREARY	14	Haslam				Macdonell, Lib	1
Winnipeg	PUTTEE	1200			Martin, (Ind.)		Puttee, Ind	7

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain &c in the Leading Markets.

THE STREET MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 12.—Business was quiet on the street to-day, not much grain in, and prices are unchanged. The weather is unfavorable, and the roads are bad. Red and white wheat is quoted at 68 to 68 1-2c; goose at 66 to 67c; barley, at 40c; and oats at 28 to 30c. Hay is scarce; straw steady and unchanged.

Wheat, white, stgt.	$0 68	$0 68 1-2
Wheat, red	0 68 1-2	0 69
Wheat, goose	0 66	0 67
Wheat, spring	0 68 1-2	0 69
Peas	0 00	0 60
Barley	0 40 1-2	0 45
Rye	0 52	0 53
Oats	0 28	0 30
Hay	13 00	15 00
Straw	11 00	12 00
Dressed hogs	6 50	7 00
Butter, lb. rolls	0 18	0 21
Eggs, new laid	0 19	0 22
Chickens, per pair	0 30	0 55
Turkeys, per lb	0 08	0 10
Geese, per lb	0 06	0 08
Ducks, per pair	0 40	0 70
Ducks, live, per pair	0 25	0 50
Potatoes, per bag	0 30	0 40
Apples, fall, per bbl	0 75	1 00
Apples, choice	1 00	1 50
Beef, hind quarters	7 00	8 50
Beef, fore quarters	4 00	6 00
Beef, carcases	5 50	7 50
Calves, each	5 00	8 00
Mutton	5 00	6 00
Lambs, spring per lb	0 06	0 08

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Creamery is selling well at from 22 to 25c for rolls, and at 24 to 25c for prints; choice dairy tub sells at from 19 to 20c; large rolls are worth from 17 1-2 to 18 1-2c per pound; and pound rolls, 19 to 20c. Supplies are ample, and the general demand fair.

Eggs—Prices for fresh are from 18 to 23c; picked are worth from 15 1-2 to 16c; and culls from 8 to 10c.

Cheese—Rather a light trade at from 11 to 12c per pound.

WOOLS, HIDES, ETC.

Current quotations are as follows:—Hides, No. 1 green, 7 1-2 to 8c; No. 1 green steers, 8 to 8 1-2c; No. 2 green, 6 1-2 to 7c; No. 3 green, 5 1-2 to 5 3-4c; cured, 8 1-4 to 9 1-4c. Calfskins—No. 1, 8c; No. 2 7c. Lambskins—80c. Tallow—Rendered, 5 to 5 3-4c. Wool—Fleece, 16 to 17c; unwashed, fleece, 9 1-2 to 10c; pulled, super, 18 to 19c; and pulled, extra, 20 to 22c.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Light dressed hogs are worth from $6.25 to 6.7 per cwt; heavy $5.25 to $5.50; long clear bacon, sells at 9 to 12c per pound; smoked, 13 to 15c; smoked ham, 13 to 15c; lard, pails, 10 1-2c; and tubs, 9 1-2 to 10c.

Toronto, Nov. 12.—At the western cattle yards yesterday the receipts were only 32 loads of live stock, including 300 cattle, 500 sheep and lambs, 500 hogs and a few calves and milch cows.

There is nothing doing in shipping cattle.

Butcher trade is easy. Good stuff sells readily enough at steady and unchanged prices. Outside the demand for good to choice cattle there appears to be little wanted.

Feeders, stockers, and bulls were all in extremely easy demand at quotably unchanged prices.

Good milch cows and choice veal calves are wanted.

"Small stuff" is firmer, while not quotably higher.

Lambs are worth from 3 1-2 to 4c per pound, and for choice a little more was to-day paid.

There is also a steady enquiry for choice sheep at from 3 1-4 to 3 1-2c per pound.

No change has occurred in hogs. The best price for prime hogs is 4 3-4c per lb, and light and heavy, 4 1-4c per pound.

Hogs to fetch the top prices must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Toronto, Nov. 12.—Business in wheat is better to-day. Spring is quoted about steady at 65c and 66c east; goose, at 63c west; Manitoba firmer, and scarce at 91 1-2 to 92c for No. 1 hard, Toronto and west; and 95c for No. 1 hard, and 91c for No. 2, g.i.t. White wheat is quoted at 63 1-2c; and red at 64c, middle freights.

Flour—Very dull; cars of 90 per cent, patents are reported at $2.65 to $2.70, west; Manitoba flour is unchanged at $4.60; strong bakers, $4.30 in bags.

Corn—Prices are weak but unchanged at 40c for Canadian yellow, and 35c for new, west.

Oats—Sell at 25c for No. 1 white, east; No. 2 white, at 23c, middle freights; and 23 1-2c, north and west.

Barley—Little doing, and prices are unchanged. No. 1 is worth 43c, east; No. 2 is quoted at 39 to 40c, middle freights; and extra No. 3 is quoted at 37c, west.

Buckwheat—Quoted at 40c east, and 47c west.

Millfeed—Easy at $12.50 to $13 for shorts, and $11.50 west, for carloads.

Peas—Steady and unchanged; are quoted at 57 to 57 1-2c east, and 58 to 59c west.

Rye—Is unchanged, and selling at 45 1-2 to 46c west.

Milwaukee, Nov. 12.—Wheat—Lower; No. 1, 76c; No. 2, 73 to 74c. Rye—Firm; No. 1, 51c. Barley—Higher; No. 2. 60c; sample, 44 to 58c.

Minneapolis, Nov. 12.—Wheat—Cash, 75 1-8c; December, 74 1-8c; May 77 1-2c; on track, No. 1 hard, 77 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, 75 1-8c; No. 2 Northern, 71 1-8 to 73 1-2c. Flour and bran — Unchanged.

Duluth, Nov. 12.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 78c; to arrive, 78c; November, 78c; December, 75 1-2c; May, 81 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 76c; to arrive, 76c; November, 76c; December, 75 1-4c; May, 79 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 71c; No. 3 spring, 61c. Corn—37 1-4c. Oats—23 1-4 to 23c.

Buffalo, Nov. 12.—Spring wheat—Steady; No. 1 Northern, old, carloads, 81 3-4c; No. 1 Northern, new, 80 1-2c. Winter wheat—Millers offering 77c for No. 2 red, and 75c for No. 1 white; No. 3 red offered at 74c. Corn — Steady; No. 2 yellow, old, 43 3-4c; No. 3 do., 43 1-2c; new, No. 3 yellow, 41c; No. 3 corn, 40c. Oats—Weak; No. 2 white, 27 1-4c; No. 3 white, 26 1-4c; No. 2 mixed, 24 1-2 to 24 3-4c; No. 3 mixed, 23 3-4 to 24c. Barley—Western, choice to best, 60 to 63c; fair to good, 56 to 58c; common, 53 to 55c, c.i.f. Rye—Dull; No. 1, 56c; No. 2, 55c. Flaxseed—Duluth, cash, $1.77. Flour—Quiet.

Toledo, Nov. 12.—Wheat — Cash and November, 76 6-8c; December, 77 1-8c; May, 81 5-8c. Corn—Cash and November, 37 1-2c; December, 36 3-4c. Oats Cash and November, 22 1-4c; December, 23 1-4c. Rye—53 1-2c. Cloverseed—Cash, 1899, prime, $6.20; December, $6.80; March, $7.62 1-2.

STEYN STILL AT IT.

Now it is Germany Who Will Interfere.

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—Surrendered burghers assert that Mr. Steyn, after a council of war with Gen. Botha and Gen. Delarey, addressed the burghers with great passion urging them to continue the war. He told them he was going south and hoped to return with 5,000 men, assuring them that he knew that Germany had delivered an ultimatum to Great Britain, demanding the retrocession of the Republic.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 15, 1900.

The South African War.

In the midst of elections in Great Britain, the United States and Canada there has been but little regarding the South African troubles. The real war was said to be over some time ago, though there has been a good deal of the lighter but very costly sort of guerilla fighting throughout the new South African colonies since the close of the regular war, in most of which the Boers have been the attackers. But last week the British took the initiative both in the east of the Vaal River Colony, and two heavy encounters took place, in which the Boers were very badly defeated. The more decisive battle of the two was that fought between the British forces under General Knox and the forces under General De Wett in the Kroonstad district of the Orange River Colony. General De Wett attempted to make a stand near Parys a couple of weeks ago, and was defeated by General Knox with a loss of 150 men killed, wounded and captured, and two guns, and again he was defeated at Rensburg Drift, west of Parys, and, retreating from there, sought refuge among the hills around Bothaville, which is south-east on the road to Hoopstad. General Knox's cavalry, under Colonel Legellias pursued him closely and brought him to bay, holding him until the rest of General Knox's division came up, when they utterly defeated him, capturing all his guns, waggons, ammunition, stores, and killing, wounding and capturing over 120 of his force. To save themselves from capture, De Wett's forces had to disperse into small groups. This probably ends all serious resistance on the part of the Orange River Colony forces, which have now lost all their guns and much of their ammunition, and can hereafter only attempt raids upon the railways and the garrisoned villages. Their numbers are now greatly reduced and many will return to their homes.

The other serious encounter, or rather series of encounters, extending over two days, took place between the British forces under General Smith-Dorrien, and the Boer forces under General Hans Botha (Louis is sick or in the north of the colony,) near Belfast, in the Machadodorp region, east of Middelburg, on the line of Pretoria and Delagoa Bay railway. General Smith-Dorrein, in whose division it will be remembered the first Canadian contingent marched from Belmont to Bloemfontein, and then to Pretoria, gathered an infantry force at Belfast, and marched out one night and surrounded the Boer laager, which he captured, driving the Boers out. Apparently the Boers attempted to cut off his supply convoy and also to attack passing trains on the railways, and Gen. Smith-Dorrein had his hands full for two days, fighting off their raids. He seems to have done this successfully owing largely to the splendid courage and resolution of the Canadian mounted forces, who seem to have been able to fight the Boers by their own methods surprisingly well. It seems that sixteen of the Canadians were captured, but they were treated kindly and released by the Boers the same day. The Boers seem to have suffered heavily, judging from the fact tkat they would not allow the Canadians to see how many of their men had been killed and wounded. The Canadians are highly praised for their conduct, both by General Smith-Dorrien and Lord Roberts, having saved a convoy by winning a good race for an advantageous position and then pluckily defending the position against a determined charge the desperate Boers made to capture it and with it the convoy. The Boers seem to be rendered desperate by the lack of supplies, probably amunition, and hence their determined attack on the British convoy.

Sir Charles Tupper has announced his determination to retire from the leadership of the Conservative party, and will not re-enter Parliament. Hon. Hugh John Macdonald also announces that he will not seek election, but will attend to his law practice in Winnipeg.

Lord Roberts has issued a circular letter, appealing to the British people that the welcome home to the returning soldiers may not take the form of "treating" the men to stimulants in public houses or in the streets, and thus lead them into excesses which must tend to degrade those whom the nation delights to honor, and to lower the "Soldiers of the Queen" in the eyes of the world—that world which has watched with undisguised admiration the grand work they have performed for their Sovereign and their country.

The members of the Campbellford cheese board made up a purse of $40 and presented it to the widow of the late Chas. W. Stephens, of Seymour east, who was accidentally killed a few weeks since.

The election in the electoral district of Nipissing, which was delayed on account of the absence of lists in a number of districts, has been fixed for Dec. 5th, nominations taking place a week earlier.

Those who have long agitated against the docking of horses' tails have won a great victory. The Queen, in sending out an order that none of her horses be treated in that way, also announced that she had persuaded the Prince of Wales to follow her example. With royalty taking up such a vigorous stand it is likely that the docked horses will soon be as rare in London, as full-tailed horses are at present.

A DOSE OF JUSTICE.

LADLED OUT WITH A LIBERAL HAND BY JUDGE HOKE.

The Court Considers the Case of Arizona Sam, General Bad Man, and Disposes of It Without the Aid of Advice From His Lawyer.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

"This yere case," said Judge Hoke, as he called the court to order, "appeals to me not only as the legally elected and only jestice of the peace fur the county of Cold Chuck, but to every man in these diggin's who carries a gun and is supposed to hev the sand to take keer of hisself. It is the case of Arizona Sam versus Pete the Half Breed, and Sam is the complainant. I see he's got a lawyer yere to gab fur him, but that lawyer won't hev no talkin to do.

"Let us begin at the beginnin. Arizona Sam strikes this town a year ago. He has a yell like a fog horn and he weighs 200 pounds. He wears two guns and a knife, and he bites the tops off a dozen beer bottles to show that he was born in a cyclone and cradled in a hurricane. He was sized up fur a bad man, and fur months and months he's bin cock of the walk. I can't remember that he's killed anybody, but that was bekase everybody swallered his bluffs and stepped around softly. He has defied the vigilance committee and he has bluffed this court, and it'll astonish ye to find out jest what sort of a critter he is. Yesterday mornin he starts over the hills fur Tin Cup City. On the way he meets Pete the Half Breed. Most of ye know Pete and most of ye hev heard that he's got no backbone. Pete was ridin his cayuse and Sam was hoofin it. When they come together Sam holds up his hand and says:

"'Git off'n that hoss!'

"'What fur?' asks Pete.

"'Bekase I want him.'

"'But he's mine.'

"Then Sam calls him a string of names 40 rods long. He abuses Pete's father and mother and all the rest of

"GIT OFF'N THAT HOSS!"

his relations. He chanks his teeth and rolls his eyes and pulls his guns. He wants that cayuse, and he wants him inside of two minutes. Ye may figger that Pete, who hadn't any gun with him, turned pale and fell out of the saddle with a thump, but ye'll be mistaken if ye do. It took him some leetle time to realize the situashun, but he didn't skeer. When he got things straight he slid off his critter and lit on to Sam. Did the bold, bad man who has carried the county of Cold Chuck in his pocket fur a year drill holes through the half breed as he come? Not a drill. Was thar an awful struggle lastin half an hour before victory perched on either banner? Not a struggle. That half breed, who was thought to be a worm of the dust, takes the bold, bad man by the nose and leads him around fur awhile. Then he strips him of his weepins, pulls his ears, slaps his jaw and kicks him around a bend of the trail.

"What does the terrible terror of Cold Chuck county do? Hevin given hisself away as a coward and a blowhard does he fall over a cliff that men may furgit him? Does he strike out fur a p'int 1,000 miles away, that his name may never be known? Not much. He comes right back to town and to me, and the fust thing he says is:

"'Jedge, I want jestice.'

"'What sort of jestice?'

"'Jestice fur bein held up and robbed by Pete the Half Breed.'

"'But why didn't ye shute?'

"'He skulked up on me. Gimme jestice, jedge—gimme lots of it.'

"That was Arizona Sam, bold, bad man, and I believed his yarn and sent out a warrant and had Pete arrested. I was calkerlatin to gin him a mighty dose of jestice, but hearin his side of the story has changed my mind. 'Sam, the bluffer, stand up. Are ye denyin that what Pete says is true?'

"'He lit on me mighty sudden, jedge,' was the reply.

"'But you didn't try to pull a gun?'

"'Mebbe not.'

"'And you didn't fight?'

"'I don't think so.'

"'That's 'nuff. Ye ar' simply a great big blowhard and a bluffer, and ye've made every good man in this town back water. We'll be the laughin stock of Tin Cup, Pine Hill and all the other diggin's, and we'll feel the disgrace fur five y'ars. I can't send ye to jail fur bein a bluffer and a duffer, but I'm goin to sentence ye to be booted from this yere temple of jestice to the Red Dog saloon, and if ye ain't over the hill and out of town ten minits later I won't answer fur consequences. As fur Pete, he is sot at liberty, and he kin keep yer weepins and be the fust man to apply the boot. The rest of us, includin the court, will fall in arter him, and as ye feel yerself lifted cl'ar off the earth I hope ye may come to realize that though jestice is blind and moves along like a kyote with two legs broke, she keeps reachin out her hand till she gits the right critter by the neck.'" M. QUAD.

The average man likes to point to the good traits in his children as a heritage from himself.—Chicago News.

A Well Dressed Pauper.

In all large cities there is a way of getting rid of undesirable persons by means of giving them a "pauper's pass" to some city to which they want to go.

It seems that a lawyer who is quite well known about town and who, like many other persons, is not averse to traveling on a free ticket had made several requests to a certain official for a pass to New York. He had been refused a number of times, but with a persistence worthy of a better cause he continued to bore his official friend. Finally he was supplied with the magic pasteboard, and without looking at it he went to the railroad station and paid for his seat in the parlor car.

When the conductor came along, the lawyer, who, by the way, is a man of rather imposing appearance, was reading a paper and with the nonchalance supposed to be second nature to those who never pay their carfare held out his pass, never even glancing at the conductor. That official took the pass, read it carefully, looked at the holder of it and then examined the pass again with considerable care. The lawyer, noticing that the conductor seemed to be giving the pass more than ordinary attention, stared at the official with a manner that indicated that he might at least be a director and asked with considerable warmth, "Anything the matter with that pass?"

The conductor looked at his questioner in a quizzical way and then said, "No; the pass is all right, but you are certainly the best dressed pauper I ever saw."

How Moody Got Out of It.

Many were the interesting experiences belonging to the first Northfield conference called by D. L. Moody. One especially shows Mr. Moody himself in his varying phases. It was the conversation hour at noon, and about 100 men were sitting under the tent on Round Top

Mr. Moody, leaning sturdily against the tent pole, led the meeting. Suddenly there came from him the plump question, "Brethren, how many of you have so grown in grace that you can bear to have your faults told?"

Many hands went up. Quick as a flash, but neither sharply nor insultingly, Mr. Moody turned to a young minister and said:

"Brother, you have spoken 13 times in 12 days here and perhaps shut out 12 other good men from speaking."

It was true. The young man had been presuming and officious. He had held up his hand, but he could not bear to be chidden, and now he stoutly defended himself, only making matters worse. Then another minister broke forth and berated Mr. Moody for his bluntness. The latter blushed, but listened until the reproof was done. Then he suggestively covered his face and spoke through his fingers, "Brethren, I admit the fault my friend charges me with; but, brethren, I did not hold up my hand!"—Youth's Companion.

To Cure Insomnia.

An English physician of distinction gives these suggestions for cure of insomnia: In cases where the patient sleeps for an hour or two, then wakens with a start and cannot go to sleep again the physician recommends that a hot water compress be laid on the abdomen. When one cannot go to sleep on retiring and is unable to dismiss thoughts that have occupied the day, it is advised that the patient keep his feet in water as hot as he can bear comfortably for ten minutes before going to bed. He should then put on a pair of thin cotton hose wrung out of cold water and over those a pair of woolen ones. A more powerful remedy is a mustard sitz bath, with the proportion of a teacupful of mustard to a gallon of hot water. He should remain seated in the bath from 10 to 20 minutes. In many cases a reclining bath in tepid water is useful as a sedative.

The Funniest Story?

Sir Wilfrid Laurier once said that he considered the following the funniest story in the world. Do you agree with him?

A gentleman was once being taken over an idiot asylum. He asked an attendant how they knew when an idiot was considered to be sufficiently restored to sanity to be discharged.

"Oh," said the attendant, "it is easily managed. We take them into a yard where there are several troughs. We turn on the taps and then give the idiots buckets to bail out the water and empty the troughs. Many of them go on bailing away while the tap keeps running, but them that isn't idiots stops the tap."

Subsequent Reflection.

"Oh, what a beautiful water lily!"

No sooner had the maiden uttered these words than Archie Sixcap resolutely waded out after it.

He sank in mud up to his waist at once.

But he didn't get the lily.

It was still yards away from him and in deeper mud.

"Fools rush in," he muttered savagely to himself as he turned and began slopping his way back to shore, "where angels have too darned much sense to tread!".

In the Business.

"Children," said Aunt Mary, "you have a new little brother. He came this morning while you were asleep."

"Did he?" exclaimed the eldest.

"Then I know who brought him."

"Who was it?" asked Aunt Mary.

"Why, the milkman, of course. I saw it on his cart, 'Families supplied daily.'"—London Tit-Bits.

Her Reply.

The Husband (sourly)—You ought to know better how to use money.

The Wife (sweetly)—Perhaps I could learn if I had a little more to practice with.—Puck.

It is semi-officially announced that the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit Ireland in April.

One reform is greatly needed in Canada. The girls don't bet half enough kisses on the losing candidates. Over in the States they have this down fine.

The steamship "Monticello" foundered off the coast of Nova Scotia on Saturday last, during a severe storm, and 33 out of 37 persons on board were lost.

A pretty good sign of the growing times in Canada is to be found at Marlbank. The Canadian Portland Cement company, whose works were burned out a few weeks since, have decided to rebuild on a more extensive scale and are arranging for a vast output of one thousand barrels a day. This will make the cement works one of the greatest industries in this district, and will doubtless prove a great thing for that portion of Hastings county. The company's works at Napanee Mills will continue to run as formerly to their utmost capacity.

The Weekly Globe and the NEWS-ARGUS from now to the end of 1901 for $1.70. The Globe has secured at considerable expense the sole privilege of publishing a painting of "The Canadians at the Battle of Paardeberg." Mr. Frederick C. Hamilton, the Globe's special correspondent, who was an eye witness of the battle, pronounces it to be the most accurate description of the scene. By special arrangement with The Globe we are able to make the above very favorable offer to all pay in advance subscribers. A copy of the above splendid picture will also be sent to each subscriber to the Globe.

Independent.

We admire the independence of a western poet who says in a preface to his volume: "If the critics don't like this book, I wish to say to them that I do. If they tear it to tatters, I shall pick up the pieces and embark in the plastering business. I am here to stay, and you bet I've made up my mind to it."

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In northern China hot water peddlers go about with a whistling kettle, the whistle announcing that the water is at a boiling point. When they hear the whistle, the people run with their teapots and buy enough hot water for their day's tea.

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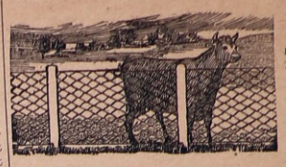

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The contributions for the relief of the Galveston flood sufferers received up to October 25th were $1,140,368.

A mass of gold weighing over 753 pounds was received in New York from British Columbia, consigned to the Bank of Montreal. It was valued at $154,000.

The Light House Keeper.

No class in the community render more signal service to their fellows than the men who here and there along the chain of our great lakes and rivers keep bright and clear the lights that guide the sailor. Lighthouse keepers are necessarily exposed a great deal to the weather, and one of them, William Gillespie, of Wolfe Island, Ont., states that in this way he contracted muscular rheumatism. "For two weeks," said Mr. Gillespie, "I suffered untold agony with muscular rheumatism in my shoulders. I was crippled by the disease to such an extent that I could not put my coat on without assistance. I bought a bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure, and two doses cured me completely. I have not had a twinge of pain since. There is nothing like this medicine for rheumatism."

Mr. Wm. Gillespie.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

The Queen and Prince of Wales

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ELUSION.

What would you do if I should give you roses
Who gave you only lilies yesterday?
If I should leave my idle pretty play
About my shaded sheltered lily closes
And give you roses?

If in an hour I changed from girl to woman
And gave you back your kisses, each for each,
And chose, instead of music, passionate speech?
Nay, but I will not, seeing Love's but human,
Unveil the woman.

I'll keep my mystery and keep my lover;
You who have hung with praise and dream my name,
Being mere man, would find your praise half blame,
If in my soul full measure, running over,
You saw my love for you—not flowers, but flame.

—From "Songs of the Morning," by Nora Hopper.

A SLEEK, SLICK MAN.

By Charles B. Lewis.

On the passenger list of the Ocean Queen as she sailed from Melbourne for London on the 16th of August, 1881, was the name of James Melwill, an Englishman, and if there ever was a sleeker, slicker man got into print I have not read of him. He hadn't the sleek, slick way of a hypocritical missionary or parson, but it was a way of his own. He was a dandy in figure and dress. He had the innocent face of a child. He was guileless and ingenuous. He seemed to know so little of the world that you wondered where he had passed his 30 years of life. He wanted to make everybody's acquaintance and be friends with all. You couldn't help but set him down for a good fellow just to look at him, and when you had listened to his droll stories in the smoking room, his songs in the cabin and the fairy stories he told the children you had to agree that he was justly a favorite.

No one seemed to know Jimmy, as he asked us to call him, beyond knowing that he lived up the country on a big horse farm and was worth half a million dollars. It turned out that no one really knew that, but had taken his word for it. However, it was no one's business to know him. He was going back to England after a bride, and all the ladies aboard agreed that he was a good catch and the girl was in luck. Perhaps I got more out of Mr. Melwill than any other passenger. It was more, and at the same time it was less. In speaking of his horse farm to me he had been foolish enough to locate it. It was far distant from Melbourne, and it was in an out of the way place, but it so happened that I had sheepherded and prospected all over that range and knew his story to be false. He saw by my looks that I knew it to be so, and he at once turned the conversation and refused any further information. Women will lie when there is no object, but men generally plan to make a lie serve a purpose. I tried to figure out why Jimmy should lie, but the best guess I could make at it was that he wanted to pass for a richer man than he was. There was nothing bad about that, and I didn't permit the falsehood to open any breach between us.

When we came to shake ourselves down aboard, I noticed that there were a lot of rather tough looking men among the steerage passengers. It was explained that they were going to the Cape to work on a new railroad. As near as I could size them up they were all colonials and men more used to horses than picks and shovels. Your true navvy, or day laborer, would have sprawled in the shade and slept and smoked and been content. I picked out a dozen or more of the so called workingmen who were nervous and uneasy, and they often formed little groups and seemed to hold much converse in whispers. This, however, was only a trifling incident. People on shipboard have nothing to do but gossip and observe. A man who would not walk ten steps on land to see a captive eagle will sit for an hour and watch the erratic flight of a gull. I think the sleek Jimmy must have caught me watching the steerage passengers, for he took occasion one day to observe:

"There seems to be a fine lot of men going out to the Cape with us?"

"As far as bone and muscle go," I replied.

"But it takes bone and muscle to build railroads."

"Of course, but this is the first time I ever heard of Australians being shipped to the Cape for such work. Is there any scarcity of native help? I can't imagine one of those chaps over yonder with his soft hands doing much with pick and shovel."

"No, perhaps not," replied Jimmy in an absent way as he looked at me through half closed eyes.

Then he extended his cigar case, proposed a game of euchre, and the subject was dropped. I don't claim that I was suspicious of Jimmy or that I was disturbed by the gang in the steerage. On the contrary, I was perfectly easy in my mind in all respects. I had read in the Australian papers that the Ocean Queen was carrying home more than a million dollars in gold. In fact, I had seen most of the boxes brought aboard and taken down to the strong room. All other passengers must have been aware of the treasure, but there was little or no talk about it. I think the sleek, slick man was the only one I heard say anything about it. As we sat smoking and yarning one day he carelessly mentioned the treasure and then wondered how much all the gold and silver lost by shipwreck would amount to.

It is a wide expanse of ocean between the Cape and Australia, and at the end of a week we had all settled down into grooves and fallen into a monotonous routine. Early one morning a sail was sighted dead ahead, and almost as soon as she had been made out it was seen that she had a distress flag flying. The news went over the ship, and in a moment everybody was interested and anxious. The ship in distress was a brig, and, so far as any of us could make out, she was all right below and aloft. If she hadn't sprung a leak, then it must be a case of fever or mutiny, or perhaps she had run short of water and provisions. Jimmy stood beside me as we bore down on the brig, and, although I twice asked him what he thought about it, he did not seem to hear me. I turned to look at him as he closed his glass and found a smile on his face.

"You don't think it a joke, do you?" I asked rather brusquely.

"Oh, no, no!" he replied, smiling and chuckling at the same time. "No; it's no joke. There will be no laughing over it."

His tones were sarcastic, and for an instant there was a look of triumph in his eyes. Then he turned away, and I gave the brig my attention. We ran down to within half a mile of her before our engines were stopped. Only three men were visible on her decks, and she hadn't a boat in sight. The trio beckoned and motioned that we should send a boat, and the captain gave orders that one should be lowered.

"It will be a case of fever," he said, "with all the officers and most of the men down," and the surgeon was sent off with the boat, which was in charge of the second mate. Eight of our crew were thus taken. The boat had pulled half the distance to the brig when we had something nearer home to attract attention. The sleek, slick little Jimmy suddenly held a cocked revolver to the captain's ear and marched him into his stateroom. Fourteen of the "railroad" men from the steerage, each armed with a pistol and knife, suddenly appeared among us, and it wasn't three minutes before the whole crowd of us were in the cabin and a guard over us. The engine room was taken possession of at the same time, and the Ocean Queen had been taken possession of without a shot being fired. The brig was lying broadside to us. She had two boats down on the far side, with 15 men in each boat, and as soon as they had pulled around and captured our yawl one boatload of the rascals came aboard the Queen, and the steamer was worked down alongside the brig. The sea was smooth, and the fellows could lash the craft together without fear of disaster.

We had been taken completely by surprise and had no show. They had the gold out and transferred within an hour. It is to the credit of the rascally gang to say that they were under good control and insulted no one. After the gold was disposed of they robbed the ship of a lot of bedding and provisions, and at the last the sleek, slick man came down into the cabin to say a few words. He was smiling and good natured. He patted the children, bowed to the ladies and waved his hand to the men.

"My dear friends," he said in that soft, silky voice of his, "I hope that I have given you no trouble. Rather let me hope that you will look upon it as an incident to break the monotony of the voyage. I do not wish to search you one by one, like a footpad or a bushranger, but will trust to your honesty to hand over your money and jewels. I have figured on about the amount I should get. If I get it, no one will be further disturbed. If I don't get it, there will be room aboard the brig for most of the ladies."

I gave up half my possessions, and I presume the other passengers retained a share as well, but the money, watches, rings, brooches, etc., laid on the table before the pirate had a good round value and seemed to satisfy him. He swept everything into a sack, bade us a fond adieu and within ten minutes was sailing away in the brig. The engines were disabled before they left, and the crew of the mate's boat was sent back to us, and as no one had been killed we were fain to think we had come off fairly well. We lay rolling in midocean for four days before the engineer had made repairs, and by that time the brig was several hundred miles away. Even had we known her course and position, it would have availed nothing. We made a slow run for the remainder of the voyage, and it was three weeks before a man-of-war started out to look for the pirate craft. It had been a job put up in Australia, and it had worked to perfection. It may be that the brig returned to that coast and landed and divided the swag, but as she had a dozen different places to choose from she had no fear of capture. So far as I have been able to learn she was never heard from, though the search was kept up for a year or more. There was enough plunder to set each one up handsomely, and I have always thought of Jimmy the slick one as touring about in the finest raiment, drinking the rarest wines and making himself a favorite wherever he stopped for a week.

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Calamity Warded Off.

The ruler of a small German state has discovered one way of warding off the dire calamity which must result from having 13 at a table. A Berlin exchange is the authority for this statement.

His serene highness is in the habit of giving little dinners and parties, to which only the social select are called. At one of these exclusive affairs held lately the prince ordered a cover to be laid for Herr L., one of his cabinet council.

Herr L. was a little late, and the rest of the guests had arrived when he presented himself at the door.

A superstitious baroness exclaimed as he entered: "Good gracious! There are 13 of us!"

"Calm yourself, my dear baroness," said his serene highness. "Herr L. is not one of us. He belongs to a burgher family."

Sweet Revenge.

"Naw; I ain't working any more. I've lost me job," said the diminutive office boy when he was asked about it. "But I got even, betcher life! I heard the old man telling a feller that I was no good and that he was going to fire me at the end of the week. He said the only thing I could do was to sit on a stool and balance a ruler on the end of my nose.

"Well, when I heard the old man say that he was going to fire me, I just laid low to get even. And I did, betcher life! There was a book agent what had been pestering the life out of the old man, and he was expecting her to call again, so he made a sneak and told me to tell her when she called that he had gone west for good and wasn't coming back.

"Well, just then his wife telephoned him that she was coming down to the office to see him about something, and he told me to tell her when she came to take a seat and wait for him.

"Well, I saw my chance to get even. So when the book agent came in I told her that the old man had left word for her to wait for him. Then when his wife blew in, I told her that the old man had gone west and left word for her that she needn't expect to see him again.

"Geerusalem! Maybe you think the sparks didn't fly then. I waited till the fireworks were over, then I wrote out me resignation, balanced the ruler on me nose for the last time and left."

In a Safe Place.

Among his trusted and efficient attaches in the office of the street railway headquarters is one Millikin. He also has a partnership interest in a north side grocery. After keeping cases on cars and their operators each day Mr. Millikin waits on customers at the grocery store. Saturday night is usually a busy one, and of course everything is done in a hurry. This probably accounts for a slight oversight of Mr. Millikin in filling an order for a little fat girl who came into the store as the kind hearted Millikin was about to close the doors.

"Mister Mil-li-kin, my mamma sent after a quarter's worth of mul-las-siz," said the child.

"All right, little girl. Let's have your bucket," said the genial clerk.

With this the little lady handed over a good sized tin bucket. Mr. Millikin disappeared among some barrels, and after considerable grinding he reappeared.

"There's a big measure, little girl. Do you think you can carry it?"

"Yes, sir," said the maiden as she started toward the door.

"Little girl, where's your money?" said Millikin as he followed up his customer.

"In the bucket, Mr. Mil-li-kin," naively replied the child.

From Bad to Worse.

A gentleman was admiring his pigeons the other afternoon, when he heard a curious "thud" and saw one of his birds drop from a window sill to the ground.

Turning round, the gentleman was just in time to see a small boy in the lane drop a catapult and run.

After a short chase the culprit was caught.

"You young scoundrel!" ejaculated the angry owner of the pigeon. "What do you mean by coming and shooting my birds?"

"Please, sir, I didn't mean to do it," whined the captive. "I—I didn't shoot at the pigeon."

"Come, come," said the gentleman, "don't make matters worse. I saw the bird fall, and if you did not aim at it how came you to hit it?"

"Please, sir," blubbered the boy, "the pigeon got in the way. I—I was aiming at the winder."—London Tit-Bits.

Cold Expands Them.

A civil engineer who is in Alaska has written home to Chicago that the rails on the Chilkoot Pass railway expand with the cold instead of contracting, as they would be supposed to do. A temperature ranging from 12 degrees to 40 degrees below zero F. would not appreciably affect the length of rails, but severer cold than that would be attended with expansion. This is certainly an exception to a law of nature, although water shrinks as it cools until 39 degrees F. is reached, when it begins to expand.

An Inference.

"I just know she is ten years older than she admits," said the woman with the sharp nose.

"How?" asked the other half of the duo.

"Why would she be letting that 16-year-old kid make love to her if she were as young as she pretends?"

The Doctor's Hint.

Patient—Doctor, I can't sleep at night. I tumble and toss until morning.

Doctor—H'm, that's bad. Let me see your tongue. (After diagnosis) Physically you are all right. Perhaps you worry over that bill you've owed me for the last two years!

Matrimony Leads to Crime.

"I began the career of crime," said the famous criminal, "when I married the second time."

"Did your second wife lead you astray?" asked the sympathetic visitor.

"Not so much as the first one. It was she who preferred the bigamy charge."—Stray Stories.

If a girl has a piano, it is dangerous to give her a bust of Mozart or a picture of Beethoven, for then the parlor is changed to "the music room."—Atchison Globe.

The scabbards worn by Russian officers are made of papier mache.

The Home

TO REMOVE MILDEW.

As to mildew prevention is far better than a cure. Do not allow garments to remain in a damp or wet condition over night. To remove mildew mix equal parts of powdered borax and starch, and half as much salt, moisten the whole with lemon juice. Spread the mixture on the spot, and place the garment in the sun on the grass. Renew the mixture every morning until the stain is gone.

BROILED HADDIE.

Always select small haddie as they are more delicate than large ones. Put the fish in a dripping-pan in cold water, skin side up, and bring slowly to the boiling-point; drain, wipe dry, rub over with soft butter, and broil to a rich brown. Serve with maitre d'Hotel butter; that is, butter in which pepper, salt, lemon juice and chopped parsley have been worked in proportions to suit the taste.

PAINT SPOTS ON DRESSES.

If these are rubbed at once with turpentine they come off quite easily but if they have been allowed to dry a little ammonia should be mixed with the turpentine, provided it is a "fast color" material. If the color is one that is likely to be injured, drop a little sweet oil on the spot, then rub with turpentine, removing the grease spot afterward by rubbing with benzine or ether.

HOW TO MAKE COFFEE

For a quart of coffee put from two to four tablespoonfuls, according to strength desired, into a clean coffee pot. Any plain coffee pot will answer. The most artfully constructed coffee pot ever invented can produce no better coffee than the simplest. Then hold the pot over the fire a few seconds to warm and make it impart its flavor freely. Then pour over it a pint of boiling water which has been brought to the boiling point but a moment or two previously. Let the coffee stand a few minutes near the fire to keep hot—not to boil. Bring the unused water again to the boiling and fill up to make the strength desired. Use boiled milk with breakfast coffee, but cream is better. For after-dinner coffee or cafe noir use from six to eight tablespoonfuls of ground coffee to a quart of water.

CARE OF BATH TUBS.

A solution of soda and water, applied with a whisk broom kept for the purpose, will remove the brown streaks in tubs and bathroom bowls made by sediments in the dripping water.

RYE BREAD.

Put two quarts of rye flour at night into a bread pan, add a tablespoonful each of salt and lard or butter; rub the shortening fine in the flour; dissolve one yeast cake in one cupful of lukewarm water; add it to the flour; add three cupsful of lukewarm water, and mix with a spoon into a thick batter; cover tightly, and let stand in a warm temperature. Next morning add the wheat flour, and knead it well on a board, making the dough stiffer than wheat bread; mold it into a long, narrow loaf, and set it on a shallow buttered pan; cover with a towel and let it remain in a warm place till it begins to crack; brush it over with cold coffee or water and bake one hour and fifteen minutes in a medium-hot oven.

OYSTERS.

Immense as the demand is for the oyster, the supply seems to be always plentiful in the season. The coast of North America is rich in oyster crops, yielding enormous returns in the cultivated localities. It is estimated that in one year one oyster alone produces from three to four thousand young. Oyster culture has been brought to perfection, and oysters have improved in flavor, quality and quantity within the last twenty years. They have also gained a foremost place in the list of cold weather dainties, happily within reach of the most moderate purse.

Next to oysters served raw on the shell, they are most popular as a supper dish. Fanciful ways of preparation have been superseded, and the general opinion arrived at regarding the oyster is that it is at its best when fresh and raw on the shell, and when cooked it is best prepared after simple recipes. No food in the world suffers more from careless or injudicious cooking than does the oyster. For this reason it is most popular raw, roasted, baked, broiled and stewed. Even these simple methods must be properly performed. Scientific sharps who are giving a great deal of contemplation to this food question place the oyster among the most ideal of foods. Here are a few receipts;

Chafing Dish Oyster Curry.—Put an ounce of table butter in the dish; when it foams add a teaspoonful of dry curry powder. When in danger of burning add a gill of oyster liquid. Dissolve a teaspoonful of flour in a gill of cold water; add this to the dish and stir with a spoon until thick. Put out one of the burners. Add a dozen large oysters to the sauce and a salt spoonful of salt; mix the oysters well with the sauce for two minutes, put out one more burner, cover and move the dish slightly, then serve.

Baked Oysters.—For baked oysters, put in a small lined saucepan a quarter of a pound of butter and one teacupful of cream, stirring them well over a fire until thoroughly mingled. Add one tablespoonful of anchovy sauce and a small quantity each of cayenne pepper and grated lemon peel. Continue stirring over a fire until hot. Pour half of this mixture into a dish and lay the oysters on it. Strew grated cheese and bread crumbs over, with a little salt and pepper, pouring on the remainder of the cream and butter, with another thin layer of crumbs and cheese on top. Bake until nicely browned in a brisk oven, and serve while hot.

Stuffed Oysters.—Put the grated yolks of four hard boiled eggs into a basin and mix in half the quantity of minced bacon or salt fat pork, add a little pepper or chopped parsley and make them all into a paste by adding the uncooked yolk of one egg. Split open four dozen oysters, stuff them with this mixture, put them in large oyster shells, coat them over with bread crumbs, put a little warmed butter on top, place them in an oven and bake until done. Put them on a dish, garnish with pieces of fried bread and serve.

Oysters With Grated Cheese.—Drain the oysters as free as possible from liquor, spread a dish thickly with butter, lay the oysters on it, strew finely minced parsely over them, season with pepper, and cover thickly with grated cheese. Put the dish into the oven and when nicely browned on top drain the fat carefully off the oysters and serve, while very hot, in the same dish.

Broiled Oysters in the Shell.—Take freshly opened oysters and an equal quantity of bread and cracker crumbs, flatten them on a well greased broiler and broil for two minutes on each side. Salt slightly and arrange on the toast, then lightly glaze them over with maitre d'hotel sauce and serve.

Maitre d'Hotel Sauce.—Put one-fourth pound of butter into a saucepan with one-half tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a little finely mixed thyme and onion and pepper and salt to taste. Stand the saucepan by the fire and whisk the contents with an egg whisk until on the point of simmering; then remove the saucepan from the fire and serve with sauce.

STARTED INAUSPICIOUSLY.

The early married life of James Fair, the "Bonanza King," who amassed a fortune of £9,000,000 within the compass of a few years, was scarcely auspicious. For fifteen years he had toiled in the gold mines of Nevada, Calaveras County, and British Columbia with the most disheartening of luck, and when the first gleam of fortune came he married Miss Rooney, a pretty girl in Calaveras County, who was willing to share his rough life and rougher fortune.

Their honeymoon was spent in a mule-waggon, journeying over the Placerville and Red Dog trail for Virginia City; and their first home was in a tiny log-hut, in which Mrs. Fair for some time played the humble role of mistress-of-all-work and "did the family washing."

A similar story is told of Alexander T. Stewart, who was known by the proud title of the "Merchant Prince of the World," and whose millions, half a century ago, were the wonder and envy even of millionaires. When Alexander Stewart, the "poor Irish boy," landed in America his whole fortune consisted of a few small bundles of laces and linens; and with these he was bold enough to open a tiny shop near Broadway.

Confident in his future he had married, shortly after reaching his "promised land," a Miss Clinch, a "pretty, mild, and amiable girl," who was glad to live with him over his shop, "to cook his meals and darn his socks, and generally to live as happily on a few dollars a week as in more prosperous times on millions," for less than twenty years later her husband's fortune was estimated at $20,000,000. dols.

CHINESE NAILS.

In China long finger nails are a mark of gentility. They are an indication that their possessor "lives easy;" is, in fact, a man of leisure. When they are excessively long, approaching the dignity of talons, as they sometimes do, they indicate that the gentleman—or lady—attached to them has passed the mere gentility line and has become a full-fledged aristocrat In Anam, where the finger-nail habit has persisted for hundreds and perhaps thousands of years, these signe-manual of extreme gentility sometimes attain, by careful cultivation, the length of 6 or 8 inches, and instances are on record where a length of 16 and even 18 inches has been attained.

CANADIAN AMONG BOERS.

MAJOR BRENNAN OF JOHANNESBURG RETURNS.

Many Canadians in the Big Mining Centre all Doing Well—The Canadian Association—Boer Army Equipment.

Major F. H. Brennan, M. D., of Peterboro', has just returned from South Africa, where he has lived for the last five years, having established a medical practice and drug business at Johannesburg. There were in addition to himself, between 200 and 300 Canadians resident in that city, besides a considerable number of Americans who had been born in Canada, numbering in all about nine hundred. A Canadian Association was formed, of which Dr. Brennan was made president.

When the Canadian Government endorsed Great Britain's action regarding the Transvaal, the association, true to its native instinct, met and declared themselves in sympathy with Great Britain. This not unnaturally, invited the enmity of the Boer officials, and Dr. Brennam, who had been chairman of the meeting, came in for very severe treatment at the hands of the Johannesburg press. This was the only exciting incident in the history of the club.

MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

Although about one-half of the 102,000 population of Johannesburg consisted of Europeans, these Uitlanders had nothing to do with the government of the State. Municipal government made its first appearance in Johannesburg last year, Pretoria having previously directed all the affairs of the city. The Uitlanders found diversion in football, lacrosse, baseball, and other games.

The real cause of the war, says Dr. Brennam, was the belief of the Boers that they had become strong enough to turn out the British and set up a united Dutch South Africa.

Notwithstanding the size of the city, Dr. Brennan was the only practising physician in Johannesburg, while another Canadian was the only dentist. The majority of the Canadians there were engaged in mining, and were all doing well.

The school system of Johannesburg was exclusively Dutch, and there was no chance for the Britisher to give children an English education.

MILITARY OUTFIT.

The construction of the Boer army and the condition of affairs before the war, are described by Dr. Brennan as follows;

"Preparations for war had been going on all the time I lived in the country. Arms were constantly being imported and immense supplies of ammunition purchased. The recognized rifle at one time had been the Martini, but ever on the alert for supposed improvement, the Mauser had been substituted by the Government. The only regular militia was what was known as the Staats Artillery, stationed at Pretoria, and it was a military body in every sense of the term. Enlistment was for three years, and the corps was officered from the training schools of Holland.

"For military purposes the country was divided into electoral districts, each being presided over by a commandant. These districts were subdivided into wards, in charge of field cornets.

ALL HAD TO FIGHT.

"Every man in the country between the ages of 16 and 60 was liable for military service, and subject to the summons of the field cornet of his ward. Being summoned, he had to present himself equipped with rifle, 50 rounds of ammunition, a horse, and a food supply for a number of days. The commandant assumed control of all the men in his district, while the whole force of the country was under the Commandant-General, who was the only official, besides the President, elected by a full vote of the country.

"To stimulate military proficiency, large supplies of ammunition were bought, and every encouragement was given to what would be known in Canada as target practice; and yet the Boers, contrary to imagination, did not prove to be exceptionally fine shots, at least, during the war. True it is, that a volunteer corps had been formed in Johannesburg, composed of men of all nationalities, but this had been disbanded about a year previous to the war.

BOERS WERE PREPARED.

"For weeks before the commencement of hostilities (Oct. 11th) the commandoes had been preparing to cross the border immediately upon the declaration of war," said Dr. Brennan. All the British residents in Johannesburg had thought it the best policy to leave the town, the doctor himself receiving a hint to get out or run the risk of being tried for treason, on account of the attitude of the Canadian Association. He proceeded to Durban, and cabled to Canada, applying for enlistment in the first contingent. He received no immediate reply, and so accepted a vacancy as ship surgeon on a transport going to India. On the first of February he was appointed medical superintendent of hospital ship No. 29, in which capacity he served until July, when he was transferred to one of 52 transports which were conveying Germans and Hollanders home to their native lands.

Dr. Brennan reached London on the 22nd of August, and arrived in New York in the middle of September.

PICTURE OF A BOER.

The doctor's description of the Boer farmer is not very inviting. The latter is simple in his tastes, and hospitable to every one who is not a Britisher. He is lazy, understands very little about work, has little regard for the truth, and abhors cleanliness. His greatest fault, however, was implicit belief in his leaders. It was the influence of the heelers and political clique in and around Pretoria which induced him to take up arms. These schemers told the farmer that if Great Britain won the war it would mean the loss of his farm.

The record of the Canadian troops in South Africa, said the doctor, is a splendid one, and favorable comments are heard wherever one goes.

Major Brennan expects to return to Johannesburg, but he does not know whether or not his premises have been left intact. In the event of his house having been looted, he hopes for reimbursement at the hands of the British Government.

NATURAL TRAILERS.

"The Yaqui Indians are wonderfully natural trailers," said a former Mexican trader. "They ought to make the best scouts in the world. Some years ago, I was stopping at a place called Ysleti, near the east coast of Yucatan, when my cabin was robbed one night of several hundred dollars in gold. I hired a very intelligent Yaqui named Pedro to help me chase the thief and we started out together on a cold trail. The fellow who did the job had fled on horseback, striking northwest, and before long my guide had a pretty accurate idea of his personal appearance. He picked up his information a scrap at a time, beginning with the discovery that he was undersized. When I asked how he knew he pointed to a willow tree from which one of the lower branches had been recently broken. The rascal had dismounted there for a rest and several flat stones were piled on the ground under the broken branch. Pedro surmised that he wanted a whip and had to stand on the stones to reach the limb, which was really not very high.

"I mention the incident because it seemed to me at the time to be very far-fetched guessing, but it turned out afterward to be absolutely correct. He knew the color of the man's saddle blanket from a few shreds caught on a thorn bush, and learned that he carried a native water bottle by its print in the soft dirt near a spring. What astonished me especially, however, was the ease with which he followed the trail of the horse over flinty, sun-caked stretches where not a sign of its passage was visible to my blunter vision. We caught up with the thief on the second day and all of Pedro's predictions were verified to the letter. He was a prowling half-breed and, when hard pressed, had hidden the money under a log in a dense thicket. My Indian located it in almost less time than it takes to tell the story and laughed contemptuously at the other's lack of finesse. Yet, he was not an exceptional trailer. I have met dozens of the tribe who were equally clever."

NO MANHOOD.

The situation in China offers a significant object lesosn of a motherless nation. Li Hung Chang is quoted as saying with great satisfaction; "We have no 'new women' in China, and we want none. We stop their education at the seventh year." The empress dowager is in no sense of the word a "new woman." She is a typical blood-thirsty and cruel ruler such as were not unknown among women in the dark ages in Egypt, Greece, Russia, Italy and even England. There is nothing to be hoped for in noble qualities from the men of a nation where women are held in such subjection as in China. Neither slaves nor dolls can produce a grand type of manhood. There is no surer indication of the progress of civilization than the position of the woman of a country. Where the highest intellectual, moral and social development is permitted to the mothers of the race we find these qualities reaching their finest flowering in manhood.

During the countless generations when the Chinese empire was entirely isolated from the rest of the world there was no opportunity to study the social features of her people, but now that the rifts have been made in the various parts of the wall which has shut her in for centuries, and modern civilization has entered in, we behold the results of her degraded womanhood. We see a class of men in whose lives women have played no part except to produce them and enable them to produce others like themselves, a nation without mothers in the highest acceptance of the word.

He that places himself neither higher nor lower than he ought to do exercises the truest humility.—Colton.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

For the first time in many years Uncle Paul Kruger lately celebrated his birthday out of his own country. He was born at Rastenburg, Cape Colony, on October 10th, 1825, and when only fourteen emigrated across the Vaal River and began his varied career. He has been twice married, the first Mrs. Kruger dying young and childless, and his family numbers ten sons and daughters. It is said that the ex-President has as many grandchildren as the Queen. He belongs to the Doppers, a sect of Dutch Protestants resembling the Quakers.

Though only the ruler of 227,000 people, Prince Nicholas of Montenegro is an interesting sovereign. He is one of the most literary of European Royalties, having written several historical dramas, which have been produced on the stage in his own country and in St. Petersburg. The Prince has also composed poetry, chiefly of a warlike and patriotic type. He succeeded his uncle, who was assassinated, when nineteen, married the same year, and has three sons and six daughters, one being the present Queen of Italy.

One of the most extraordinary blind men in the world is Dr. F. G. Campbell, Principal of the Royal Normal College for the Blind. He was born and lived all his early life in America, and lost his sight by an accident. When a little boy, he had one eye imjured by an acacia thorn, inflamation ensued, and soon the sight was gone forever. Dr. Campbell, however, who came to England in 1871, is an Alpine climber, a cyclist, a sculler, and a horseman, and, in business, can give points and a beating to most men.

It has just been reported that Dr. Nansen, who celebrated his thirty-ninth birthday on October 10th, is to undertake a joint expedition to the North Pole with the young Duke of Abruzzi, who has recently broken Nansen's record. In 1895, Nansen got to within 260 miles of the Pole, while the Duke was 238 miles off when he turned back. In recognition of the eminent services he has rendered to the cause of scientific exploration, the British Government presented Nansen with a fifty-volume set of the Challenger Reports. He is the first single individual to receive them, their cost running to several hundred pounds.

DARING VENETIANS.

The journal of the Norwegian Geographical Society at Christiania has just published a short account of the unfortunate voyage made by the Italian trader, Pietro Quirini, to the coast of Norway in 1432, sixty years before Columbus discovered the Western World. This long voyage in the open Atlantic is of interest in the history of navigation, for it was the first time that a sailor of South Europe took his vessel so far to the north. In this journey Quirini skirted nearly all the coasts of Europe in a little vessel that was considerably inferior to those in which Columbus crossed the ocean; for, in the sixty years that intervened between the voyage of the Italiand trade and the great discoverer, improvements of importance had been made in shipbuilding.

Quirini sailed for the north in the days of the commercial preeminence of Venice and Genoa. At that time there were no less than 3,000 sailing vessels in the trading fleet of Venice. They sailed far up the Atlantic coast as well as to every port in the Mediterranean. But they had developed no trade with the Northmen and Quirini thought it was time to break the ground.

He had heard that up in Norway the people could not raise the grape but that they had become fond of wine and there was a good market for it. He was told that a considerable quantity of the wine of South Europe sold in France and England was reexported to Norway and sold at a good round profit. Here was a chance to open direct trade with the far North of Europe. So the enterprising Italian took his vessel to the Piraeus, loaded with a cargo of Greek wines and then turned the nose of his little craft straight for Gibraltar.

All went well until the vessel had passed the ports of England, where Mediterranean ships were often seen But as Quirini was approaching his destination a great storm arose that finally wrecked all his hopes as well as his vessel. He found himself unable to make port and was driven by a furious blast along an uncharted coast. He tried to keep out to sea away from the dangers of Norway's west shore but unfortunately he did not get far enough out to avoid the islands and he was driven upon the rocks of one of the Lofotens, where his vessel went to pieces and his wine was mixed with salt water. There was no record for a long time thereafter of any attempt by trading ships of South Europe to establish direct relations with Norway.

Two reports of the ill-fated voyage were published in Venice in 1881. One of them was written by Quirini himself and the other by his helmsman, Antonio di Corado, Geographers have found that the geographical data in these reports are correct and regard the documents as reliable. They are the basis of the article printed in Christiania.

A FEW SMILES.

You can't judge an elephant's wardrobe by the size of his trunk.

To be minutely accurate, a man loses time every time he looks at a clock.

Blobbs—Harduppe says you are half cracked. Slobbs—That's better than being completely broke, which is his chronic condition.

Nell—Maude doesn't follow the styles very closely, does she? See the way she holds up her skirt. Belle—Gracious! Why, that's last week's style.

You don't get enough exercise, said the eminent physician as he felt the pulse of the new patient; you should get out in the air and walk every day. By the way, what is your occupation? I'm a letter carrier, chuckled the new patient.

It was the first time Leonard had seen tiny chickens, and he could not understand that the smooth patches at their sides were wings, and when one of the chickens spread his he cried;

See, he's opening his pockets, and there isn't anything in them!

Did she lose her head when you proposed to her last night?

Yes; I found it on my shoulder.

The Russians rushed into the gates at Pekin.

WOMEN SUFFRAGISTS.

"When it comes to being at the right place at the right time," says a leading American newspaper, "it is hard to get ahead of Clara Barton," President of the National Red Cross Society." Quite true, retorts a sarcastic woman writer; everybody gives a sigh of thankfulness after a great calamity, when it is announced that Clara Barton and her aids have reached the stricken people. Women, who have been so long classed among the incompetents, feel a pardonable pride that it was a woman who organized the American Red Cross Association, and secured its recognition by all the nations of the world. She was assurred many times that she was not equal to this task, and, if the efforts to prevent her from proving whether she was or not had been successful, she never could have stood, as she does to-day, an illustrious example of woman's capabilities. Yet this newspaper which is so ready to give Miss Barton a deserved recognition, is among the most determined opponents of granting to women any powers in matters of civil government, and would hold even the President of the Red Cross Association in a state of perpetual disfranchisement. Miss Barton always has been a strenuous advocate of equal suffrage. In Boston at a public meeting, she said:

"I think I must have been born believing in the full right of woman to all the privileges and positions which nature and justice accord to her in common with other human beings. Perfectly equal rights—human rights. There was never any question in my mind in regard to this. I did not purchase my freedom with a price; I was born free; and, when as a younger woman, I heard the subject discussed, it seemed simply ridiculous that any sensible, rational person should question it. When later, the phase of woman's rights to suffrage came up, it was to me only a part of the whole; just as natural and just as certain to take place.

"Whenever I have been urged, as a petitioner, to ask for this privilege for woman, a kind of dazed, bewildered feeling has come over me.

"Of whom should I ask it? Who possessed the right to confer it? Who had greater right than woman herself? Was it man, and if so, where did he get it? He depended upon woman for his being, his very existence, nurturing and rearing. More fitting that she should have conferred it upon him.

"Was it governments? What were they but the voice of the people? What gave them their power? Was it divinely conferred? Alas! no; or they would have been better, purer, more just and stable

"Was it force of arms—war? Who furnished the warriors? Who but the mothers? Who reared the sons and taught them that liberty and their country were worth their blood? Who gave them up, wept their fall, nursed them in suffering and mourned them dead?"

A PRETTY CHINESE FANCY.

When a Chinese baby is taking a nap people think its soul is having a rest—going out for a long walk, perhaps. If the nap is a very long one, the mother is frightened. She is afraid that her baby's soul has wandered too far away and cannot find its way home. If it doesn't come back, of course the baby will never waken. Sometimes men are sent out on the street to call the baby's name over and over again, as though it were a real child lost. They hope to lead the soul back home. If a baby sleeps while it is being carried from one place to another, the danger of losing the soul along the way is very great. So whoever carries the little one keeps saying its name out loud, so that the soul will not stray away. They think of the soul as a bird hopping along after them.

On the Farm.

SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

Give the lambs a very little wisp of fine clover hay to bite at. They may soon be educated in the way they should go by very little training.

We may take it as a rule that the lamb will pay for the food of its dam, and leave the fleece for the profit. The ewe always stands for its own value.

Young lambs may be taught to eat a meal when three or four weeks old. First get them to lick a little from the hand and they will be at one's heels after two or three tastes of some meal.

The feeding and breeding of sheep is a fine art. It takes a lifetime to acquire it, and the skillful shepherd, who is supposed to know it all, really knows himself that he is but still a beginner in the art.

Some care is to be exercised in the feeding of alfalfa. This plant is exceedingly rich in nitrogen, which, while it is needed for sheep to supply the demands of the fleece, yet it is not to be fed to excess.

There is no necessity for plowing up a pasture to renew and improve it. The best pastures in the world have never been plowed, but are as nature first covered them with grass. This applies mostly to sheep pastures, which grow thicker and better under judicious treatment the longer they are in use.

For farm flocks it will be a good thing to improve the pasture by giving the surface a thorough harrowing to tear up the tough sod. This may be done so thoroughly as to seem to tear up all the grass. But it will soon reappear after a shower of rain, and if a liberal sowing of fresh seed is given the grass will take on new life.

The best mixture of grass for a sheep pasture is 10 pounds each of red top, blue grass, white clover, meadow fescue and perennial clover, commonly called pea-vine clover. Where the land is inclined to be damp sow alsike clover quite freely; six or eight pounds of seed to the acre with all the others will not be too much. For a sheep pasture thick seeding is necessary, thus getting close growth and short fine grass.

Some experiments made at the Ontario College showed that ground peas made one tenth more gain in feeding lambs for 104 days than ground corn and peas together, and one-fifth more than ground corn alone. In addition to this gain there was another in the manure from the peas, for the peas contain about twice as much nitrogen as the corn does. Of course, in all feeding the value of the manure is to be considered, and if there is no profit besides this it is sufficient to make it worth while to choose the feed which gives the best manure.

A sheep will swallow any liquid easily if it is given with care and in this way. Put the medicine in a small pitcher with a lip, set the sheep on its rump as if for sheering, then hold the head raised, just a little, so the fluid will run the right way, and pour a little into the mouth. Then wait until it is swallowed and give a little more. Pour the liquid into the side of the mouth. To give dry medicine mix it with a little butter or molasses or thick gruel and put it into the back of the mouth while the sheep is held as above directed. Turpentine or any other strong flavored liquid is best mixed with sweet milk and well shaken together, and given in small quantities. Solid stuff should be finely powdered and mixed with honey and butter, and the mixture rubbed on the back teeth. The head is held up a little so the medicine will not run out of the mouth.

EXTRA EARLY VEGETABLES.

Sometimes the spring months are wet, and the process of seed planting is much delayed. In order to avoid this one may make up lettuce and onion beds in fall, just the same as they would in the spring, and when the weather becomes so cool that all danger of the seeds sprouting is past, sow lettuce, put out onions, then mulch with leaves, straw or manure from the barnyard. If leaves or straw are used, they may be held in place by covering lightly with boards. In the spring remove mulching, stick radish seeds along the edge of beds, and you will have vegetables as soon as your neighbors have greens.

KILLING BUSHES.

To mow in August and burn in September used to be the rule for killing bushes. The time required for those that are cut to get dry enough to burn gives the sprouts a chance to start, and they are again killed down by the burning, which destroys the vitality of most of them, and if some make growth after that time the young wood is so tender that it is likely to winter kill. If they survive this sheep would browse down the few sprouts that would show the next season. The sowing of a little white clover and grass seed on those places would make good pasture where the bushes are a nuisance.

COOPS FOR CHICKS.

It has been found that housing the chicks in unventilated nursery coops hot nights has an injurious effect upon the plumage. The nursery coops should be so constructed that there will be a free circulation of air through them at night. This is not so important during the early spring months, when the nights are cool, but it is something which should not be neglected during the hot months of summer. The slatted sides of the coop may admit some water in a dashing rainstorm, but the chicks will be in no danger of drowning, and the interior can be quickly dried out when the storm is past by turning the coop over to the sun.

Expert poultrymen have tested the effect of housing the chicks in close coops during the hot nights of summer. There is a perceptible difference in chicks of the same breeding thus treated and those assigned to coops admitting ventilation. The effect was enough to make it plain that those to whom plumage is a matter of moment must give due consideration to the pattern of the coop in which the birds find a home during the growing period.

MALARIAL FEVER.

AFTER EFFECTS LEAVE THE VICTIM WEAK AND DEPRESSED.

Miss Emma Huskinson, a Captain in the Salvation Army, Tells How She Regained Health Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Among the oldest and most highly respected residents of Orangeville is Mrs. John Huskinson, whose daughter, Emma, has for a number of years been an acute sufferer from the after effects of malarial fever. A reporter of the Sun hearing of the wonderful effects which Dr. William's Pink Pills have had on Miss Huskinson, called at her home to enquire into the truth of the rumor. After stating the reason of his visit, he was kindly received by Mrs. Huskinson, who gave him the following facts of the cure: "Some years ago," said Mrs. Huskinson, "my daughter Emma, who is now captain of the Newmarket corps of the Salvation Army, was attacked by malarial fever. She was under a doctor's care for a long time and although she recovered sufficiently to go about, the after effects of the fever left her very weak and the doctor did not seem able to put any life into her. She had frequent headaches, was very pale, and the least exertion would greatly fatigue her. We thought a change might do her good and consequently she went on a visit to Toronto. While there she was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and at once purchased a supply. Before she had finished the second box she noted a marked change for the better; her appetite improved, her color returned, the feeling of exhaustion had disappeared, and by the time she had taken half a dozen boxes she was enjoying the best of health, and all her old-time vigor had returned. Although her work in the Salvation Army is hard and exposes her to all kinds of weather, she has since been able to do it without the least inconvenience.

"Some time after my daughter's cure I was myself completely run down, and to add to my trouble was seized with a severe attack of rheumatism. Remembering the benefit my daughter had received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to use them, and before I had taken half a dozen boxes I felt fully recovered and have been in the best of health ever since. My advice to all ailing is to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to robust health than any other medicine ever discovered, which in part accounts for their popularity throughout the world. These pills are sold by all dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SNEEZE-WOOD.

Among its many peculiarities South Africa includes the "sneeze-wood" tree, which takes its name from the fact that one cannot cut it with a saw without sneezing, as the fine dust has exactly the effect of snuff. Even in planing the wood it will some times cause sneezing. No insect, worm or barnacle will touch it. It is very bitter to the taste and its specific gravity is heavier than water. The color is light brown, the grain very close and hard. It is a nice-looking wood, and takes a good polish. For dock work, piers or jetties it is a useful timber, lasting a long while under water.

Binks; Is your wife ever out of temper? Winks; Never; she has an inexhaustible supply.

Japan tea drinkers!

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is more healthful than Japan tea.

RAILROADS IN CHINA.

People who know the Chinese as well as any outsider can—which is probably very superficially indeed—tell us that much of the anti-foreign sentiment in China is provoked by the doings of railroad-builders. Ancestor-worship is a part of the Chinese religion. When an engineer desecrates the sacred graves in order to lay out a route, he rouses the populace to fury.

The first railway constructed in China was eleven miles long and connected Shanghai with Wusung. An English company built it in 1876. The Chinese government tore it up in 1877.

Railroads seem to flourish best in northern China. Here they had their origin in the needs of the coal-mines at Kaiping, east of Pekin, which have been operated since 1885. The English manager of the mines began with a little tramway to carry the coal eleven miles to the coast, thence to be conveyed by water to Tientsin. The trouble with this arrangement was that in winter, when business would have been most active, the river was frozen up.

Finally, by cautious management, the engineer put through a railway from the mines to Tientsin and Taku, and it was afterwards extended at the northeast of Kaiping, to reach new collieries. The Chinese themselves provided the capital.

In 1892 Li Hung Chang built an extension of this road. In 1895 the government carried it farther still. Now, as the Imperial Chinese Railway, it reaches from Pekin to Kin-chou, and including two branches, measures about four hundred miles. When the anti-foreign movement arose, another extension, running northeast from Kin-chou a hundred miles, was under construction; and it was agreed that from Kin-chou—which is at the head of the Gulf of Liaotung—the system should be connected with the Russian line which is to run from Port Arthur to the Siberian railway, six hundred and fifty miles.

At the southwest of the capital, most of the railroads are at the "projected" stage. There is a line from Pekin to Pao-ting, eighty-eight miles long. Chinese capitalists have planned to extend this to Hankau on the Yangtze River. An American company has a concession to build a railroad from Hankau to Canton. Thus the distance between Pekin and Canton, twelve hundred miles, may ultimately be bridged.

The statisticians agree that there are four thousand miles of telegraph in China, but none of them dares to say how many miles of railroad are in existence, nor does any one attempt to keep track of the concessions that have been granted in the last few years and that may or may not be utilized. Many Chinese statesmen have sided with the masses in objecting to these concessions.

With the statesmen religious prejudice is not so intense as with the common people. But they say that China's true policy is to build railroads slowly, with Chinese capital, thus avoiding the incubus of a foreign debt. And they look forward with dread to the economic problems that will arise when—in a densely populated land, where every morsel of food has to be fought for—railroads throw millions of coolies, carriers and junkmen out of work.

THE FELINE CREW.

Every large ocean liner carrying passengers has on board from six to ten cats, these being apportioned to

And even, beyond this ,on most of various parts of the ship, as well as appearing on the vessel's books for rations.

And even, beyond this, on most of the great lines, particular employees are instructed to feed daily, as a part of their duties, certain cats in their part of the ship. And there is promotion for pussy as well, for any cat that is particularly amiable clever and interesting is permitted to enjoy the run of the first or second or third class saloons, according to the popular vote. In this way certain of the first-class saloon pussies have become quite celebrated, especially on the long-voyage boats that go to India and Australia, and the stewards of the various classes are quite commonly eager to push their own favorite cat into first place. Of course, there are amazing favorites with the staff of the ship that are fine hunters and do not seek society.

When the ship is in port, a certain man has the duty of feeding the cats at regular hours and of entering rations in a book; but every cat on the ship that has been long there seems to wait with eagerness for and to recognize at once the professional rat-catcher, who always goes to work in the hold of every passenger liner when it comes to dock, and who lives by ridding ships of rats. The "staff cats," as the stewards call them, never leave the rat man until he has finished his duties. Large sums have been offered for one saloon cat on a great liner and the staff have to guard it strictly from inquisitive admirers, in whose luggage it has several times been found.

NEWSPAPER BORROWING.

Here is the latest story of the man who is too stingy to take his home paper; A man who is too economical to subscribe for a paper sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a four-dollar stand of bees, and in 10 minutes looked like a warty squash. His cries reached his father, who ran to his assistance, and failing to notice a barbed wire fence, ran into that, breaking it down, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy and ruining a four-dollar pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and got into the cornfield and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket, the wife ran, upset a four-gallon churn full of rich cream into a basket of chickens, drowning the whole flock. In the hurry she dropped a seven-dollar set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled milk and into the parlor, ruining a brand-new twenty-dollar carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away with the hired man, the dog broke up 11 setting hens and the calves got out and chewed the tails off four fine shirts.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease was incurable until Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Doctors themselves confess that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that *does* cure

Diabetes

is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

SWALLOWS AND RAILWAYS.

The fastest trains in the world cannot at all stand a comparison with the flight of swallows. A Frenchman, M. Compingue, has made some trials with swallows in order to find out whether it would be possible to use them as letter-carriers. The result was that on an average the swallows covered a distance of 160 miles in 64 minutes.

LET DEEDS RATIFY SENTIMENT.

Ladies of Canada:

The world never saw such an exhibition of patriotic sentiment as the African war called forth.

Canadians, Australians and the splendid youth of Natal fought side by side with the British tea planters of Ceylon and India.

Australia drinks the teas of Ceylon and India, while Canada already drinks their Black tea. Drinkers of Japan tea should try their green teas. Up to date tea merchants, the Salada Company, for instance, now sell them entirely on merit. "Middle-of-the road men" are only waiting for supplies While "sit-on-the fence men" are waiting to see how the cat will jump.

Ladies of Canada, we pray you aid the British planter.

Colonist.

She—"Oh, my tooth aches dreadfully! I don't see why we can't be born without teeth." He—"I think, my dear, that if you will look up some authority on that point, you will find that most of us are."

"A Man's a Man for a' That,"

Even if he has corns on both feet. But he is a stronger, happier, and wiser man if he uses Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and gets rid of the unsightly corns painlessly and at once.

FORTY MILES FOR A PENNY.

The Russian Government, says Dagblad, Stockholm, has decided upon the introduction of specially cheap fares upon the Trans-Siberian Railway, in order to encourage emigration to the country. A ticket from Russia to Tobolsk only cost 4s. 6d., and from Tobolsk to any station whatever in Siberia the fare is only nine shillings. Thus the tripper can cover about 6000 miles for a matter of thirteen shillings.

If quality counts for anything then in

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA, you find the best obtainable, thus the reason of its great popularity. In Lead Packets 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

APPLES.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs and other Produce.

If you have any correspond with us. We want 100 CARLOADS to supply our trade.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

TIME MEASURED.

The early Egyptians divided the day and night each into 12 hours, a custom adopted by the Jews or Greeks, probably from the Babylonians. The day is said to have first been divided into hours from B.C., 293, when a sun dial was erected in the temple of Quirinus, at Rome. Previous to the invention of water clocks, B.C., 158, the time was called at Rome by public criers. In early England one expedient for measuring time was by wax candles, three inches burning an hour. The first perfect mechanical clock was not made until about A. D. 1250. Day began at sunrise amongst most of the Northern nations, at sunset among the Athenians and Jews, at midnight among the Romans, as with us.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

A confidence man is a man who is unworthy of your confidence.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Adam must have been swift-footed, inasmuch as he was first in the human race.

THE LEARNED SOCIETIES

Through their members have testified to the great efficacy of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It provokes no line of demarcation, securing alike the good will of the highest and the most humble, and with strict impartiality, removing with equal celerity the corns of each. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor.

HORSES IN QUAINT JAPAN.

They are always doing things in an odd way in Japan, so we are not surprised to learn that the Japanese put hats and shoes of straw on the few horses they have. Even the clumsy old dray horses stumble along in shoes of straw. This odd footwear is tied around the ankles with straw rope, and the shoes are made of ordinary rice straw so braided that each foot is protected by a sole about half an inch thick. The soles cost about 1 cent each pair, and each cart is supplied with a stock of new shoes, which are put on whenever the old ones wear out. One pair of shoes will last for about eight miles of travel, and so it has become the custom to measure distances by shoes, one Japanese saying to another such and such a place is so many sets of shoes away. This sort of direction is understood.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F.J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The hand that grasps too much holds but little.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

"I tell you what, there's a dark outlook for that young man." "Why?" "He has a night job in a signal tower."

Some men enjoy chronic laziness more than some others enjoy a well-earned rest.

W. P. C. 1049.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world is to be in reality what we would appear to be; and if we observe, we shall find that all human virtues increase and strengthen themselves by the practice and experience of them.—Socrates.

Music Teachers Wanted To send for our Complete Catalogue of Sheet Music and Books with Special rates of discount. WHALEY, ROYCE & Co. 158 Yonge St. Toronto, Ont.

STREET METAL CORNICES DOUGLAS BROS., 124 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house Hangings, also **LACE CURTAINS** DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 158, Montreal

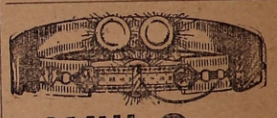
THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.



I Will Cure You

If you are suffering from Weakness, Pains in the Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, or a general lack of vitality, I can cure you, and only ask you to

PAY WHEN CURED.

My beautiful illustrated 50-page book is sent FREE on application, and it tells all about my wonderful ELECTRIC BELT and how it cures. Send for it to-day.

Dr. M. B. McLaughlin 180 YONGE ST., TONONTO, ONT.

MUSIC, CHEAP

Buying the Butland Music Stock, at 50c on the $, is what enables us to sell Music at lower prices than any other store in Canada.

Our Special Bargain lots are decidedly lower than any ever offered.

Lot No. 3 contains 20 pieces of 10c Music for 50c. This means we give you music for

50c, worth $2.

CONTAINING THE FOLLOWING:

I Want My Lu Lu.
My Lady Lu.
I Like to Hear that Song Again.
I Waited Honey Waited Long for You.
Come Back to Erin is the Song I love best.
On the Old Missouri Shore.
Let Music Break on this Bleat Morn.
Little Baby Joe.
Let Me Dream Again.
The Letter in the Candle.

INSTRUMENTAL.

Topsy Turvy, Cake Walk.
Topsy is in Town, Cake Walk.
Mascotte Marche.
Mascotte Quadrille.
Mascotte Potporrie.
Candor.
Cooing Doves.
Curious Story.
Fatinitza March.
Bavarian March.

Postage, 10c extra.

ALFRED J. KLEIN, (SUCCESSOR TO R. S. BUTLAND), TORONTO, ONT.

"ONE POUND CAKES" USE FOR HOUSEHOLD Laundry, Washing Clothes, Ironing, Sealing Preserves. PARAFFINE

WAX

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., Limited. Sam'l Rogers, Prest., Toronto. Ask your dealer for it.

When everyone has tried Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea there will be no need to advertize it. Once tried, always used.

The Price of

COAL OIL

Is Down,

and you cannot afford to go without a LAMP, at the price we are offering them.

Lamp, Burner & Chimney

ONLY 20c.

All styles. Prices very low.

See our large stock and note the bargains.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

This week and next we will sell Heavy, Double Fold, 38 inch wide

Dress Goods,

as shown in display window, regular price 25c.

for 19c. per yd.

See what we advertise and be convinced of the value.

Dried Apples, Butter and Eggs wanted.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

JEWELLERY.

We are just receiving a large stock of

SILVERWARE

of the Best Manufacture. Come early and secure a bargain from our good selection.

HERBERT HADLEY,
Jeweller, Conley Block.

The Helderleigh Nurseries,

WINONA, ONT.,

one of the Largest and Best Nurseries in Ontario. First-class stock and warranted true to name.

The undersigned is agent for the Township of Rawdon, and solicits your patronage.

JOHN GREEN, Sine P.O.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 20 in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, 200 acres, good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

ELIAS McKIM.

BOOTS & SHOES.

I have opened a Boot & Shoe Manufacturing and Repair Shop a few doors west of the Kerby House, Stirling, where I will be pleased to welcome all my old patrons, and by giving close attention to the quality of my work, I expect to largely increase their number.

A call is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SAMUEL J. DEMILL.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.15 a. m.	Mixed.....	10.25 a. m.
Mixed.....	6.50 p. m.	Mail.....	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 15, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Large numbers of live fowls were shipped from here on Thursday of last week, and also yesterday. A good price is being paid.

People can once more have butter on their bread. The closing of the cheese factories has caused a more plentiful supply, and the price has dropped to 20c. per pound.

The first snow storm of the season was on Tuesday last, the storm lasting the greater part of the day. About six inches of snow fell, and some sleighs were out yesterday.

Quarterly Services will be held in the Methodist Church, Stirling, next Sunday, Nov. 18th, commencing at 10.30 a. m. The Quarterly Board will meet at 2. p.m. on Monday afternoon, the 19th.

The Guild of St. John's Church will hold a Musical and Literary Entertainment on Tuesday, Nov. 20th, in the Music Hall. The Rev. Dr. Nimmo will give his interesting and eloquent lecture on "British Heroes."

LOST.—In Stirling, on the 4th of Nov., a pair of Grey Persian Lamb Gauntlets. The finder will please leave at this office.

Mr. E. Caverley has added to his herd of swine a typical Yorkshire boar pig, bred direct from imported stock. This pig was bred by Messrs. D. C. Flatt & Son, Canada's largest importers and most extensive breeders of Yorkshires.

LOST, in Stirling, yesterday, between the post-office and M. Bird's corner, a sum of money. The finder will be suitably rewarded on leaving at this office.

Rev. Wm. Johnston has received from Emma E. Williamson, Cor. Sec. W.C.A., Belleville, an acknowledgment of the receipt of $4.75, being the amount of the collection taken up at the union service held on Thanksgiving Day, and donated to the Belleville hospital. The board of management also express their thanks to the members of both congregations who have contributed to the offering.

An amicable arrangement has been arrived at amongst the heirs of the estate of the late Wm. Shaw. Nearly the whole property was left by will to a brother who lived at Hastings, but he generously allowed the widow $600 in cash, and a deed of the house and lot lately occupied by the late Mr. Shaw, together with all its contents, valued at a low estimate of $1000. The son, W. H. Shaw, was given $1100 in cash. This is much better than having a lawsuit in an attempt to break the will.

Other People's Money.

Probate of the will of the late Huldah Wescott, of the Township of Rawdon, has been granted to Mary A. Jones and Jane Robinson. Estate $2000. G. G. Thrasher, Solicitor.

Administration of the estate of the late Nama Green, of the Township of Rawdon, was granted to John Green. Estate $750. G. G. Thrasher, Solicitor.

The late Wm. French, of the Township of Sidney, left an estate of $9000, and probate has been granted to John A. French and Frank Scott. G. G. Thrasher, Solicitor.

T. J. Fair, late of Stirling, left an estate of $900, and probate of his will has been granted to J. H. Fair. G. G. Thrasher, Solicitor.

Woman's Missionary Work.

The monthly meeting of the Methodist Missionary Auxiliary was held on Tuesday last, with a good attendance considering the inclement weather. Miss Ethel Johnston gave an interesting report from the branch meeting held in Napanee last October, to which she was a delegate. The report from our own district was very encouraging. Campbellford district has eleven auxiliaries with a membership of 229 and raised during the past year $459.76. Of this Stirling contributed $63.00. Total income for Bay of Quinte Branch, $5,712. The year's review for the branch showed progress, and a lively interest among its members, to push forward the work in which so many of our christian women are engaged. The branch meeting next year will be held in Belleville.

The ruling of the Judge dismissing the libel suit of John and Elizabeth Booth against the Marmora Herald, has been appealed against by the Booths, and the case will be argued in the Divisional Court of the High Court of Justice at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Mr. Wesley Mason has returned to the Sine Creamery for the winter season. During the past three seasons he has been manufacturing cheese for the Champion Cheese Company, Madoc township, and before leaving was treated to an oyster supper by the stockholders of the company. Mr. Mason has been engaged by the Champion Cheese Company for the next two seasons.

The entertainment given by Mr. J. S. McMurray in the Music Hall on Friday evening last was a most excellent one, and deserved a larger audience than was present, and to those who were not there we can say that they missed a rare treat. Mr. McMurray has a well trained voice, and gave a number of selections in a most pleasing manner. His descriptive lecture of his travels in the Sandwich Islands, illustrated by one hundred views, was very realistic and entertaining and pleased every one.

The Marmora Herald of last week says: "It has finally been settled without a shadow of doubt that we are to have an electric light plant in Marmora. A company has been formed of several local men of good financial standing. A contract has been made with the Pearce Co. for water power and the work of putting in poles commenced yesterday. It is expected that the plant will begin to operate about Dec. 15th. The plant will have 1000 light capacity, and is said to be first class in every particular. Now that the village is near incorporation, the question of street lighting should become one for serious consideration."

The idea of every person making an effort to pay off their debts during the few remaining weeks of the present century, so as to begin the new century free from debt, is so good a one that it should be seriously considered by all, and not only thought about, but acted upon. This is especially the case with small debts, and many persons who have numerous small amounts owing to them are thereby prevented from paying their indebtedness by the remissness of their creditors. We hope to see this excellent idea generally acted upon. It would enable many to enter the new year and the century with a light heart. To our contemporary, the "Orillia Packet," shoul be given the credit of originating it.

Shooting Match.

There will be a shooting match at the Scott House, Stirling, on Nov. 23rd, commencing at 10 o'clock. A large number of fine turkeys and ducks will be shot for. G. W. WEESE.

Accident.

On Sunday last, when returning from Church at West Huntingdon, Thos. Ventham, an emigrant boy living with Mr. Wilson, was run over by a rig, injuring one of his legs and otherwise bruising him.—RAMBLER.

Plowing Match.

The annual plowing match under the auspices of the Central Ontario Plowmen's Association was held on the farm of Mr. John Oliver, lot 12, con 6, Seymour, on Friday last, the 9th inst. The following is the list of prize winners:—

FIRST CLASS MEN—1. C. Would, 2. T. Fry, 3. J. A. Stewart, 4. G. Fry, 5. J. A. Stewart.

SECOND CLASS—1. F. Johns, 2. M. Keelehor, 3. A. Hay, 4. G. Dunk, 5. J. Oliver.

THIRD CLASS, BOYS, 19 YEARS—1. R. Wallace, 3. F. Bennett.

Best plowed land, C. Would.

J. A. STEWART, Jr., Sec'y.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling Cheese Board on Wednesday, eight factories boarded as follows:—

Central	100
Enterprise	25
Harold	35
Kingston	30
Monarch	55
Shamrock	50
Springbrook	60
Stirling	30

All sold to Hodgson at 10½c.

On motion of Mr. Whitton, seconded by Mr. John Tanner, a vote of thanks was given to Mr. Turner Sine, the President, for the able manner in which he has performed the duties of the office during the season just closing. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Belshaw, seconded by Mr. Tanner, that the thanks of this board be tendered to Mr. Meiklejohn for his kindness in giving the board the use of his hall free of charge. Carried.

On motion of Mr. A. Johnston, seconded by Mr. Geo. Green, the President, Treasurer, and Mr. Belshaw were appointed a committee to arrange for the banquet. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Belshaw, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that this board adjourn until the first Wednesday in May next. Carried.

Great Luck of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c. at all druggists.

A Successful Anniversary.

The anniversary services in connection with the Bethel appointment on the Rawdon circuit, held last Sabbath and Monday, 11th and 12th, were an unqualified success, both spiritually and financially. The Rev. R. M. Pope, of Foxboro, a former pastor of the circuit, preached on Sunday, both morning and evening. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity. The Rev. gentleman selected for his text in the morning. I. Cor., 4th chap., 4th verse, and in the evening I. Peter, 2nd chap., 6th verse. Both discources were practical and logical, full of spiritual power. On Monday evening after a very sumptuous repast prepared by the ladies, addresses were delivered by the Rev'ds Telford, McCullough, chairman of the Madoc district, Pineo, and Johnston, chairman of the Campbellford district. The addresses were thoughtful and interesting, and very instructive. The musical part of the programme was under the supervision of Mr. W. T. Sine. Miss Edith Conley, Stirling's popular vocalist, rendered valuable assistance, singing several patriotic selections. Miss Bessie Coyne accompanied Miss Conley at the organ.

October last, according to the records of Toronto Observatory, was the warmest October in any year since 1840—sixty years ago. The mean temperature was 9.7 degrees higher than the average of 59 years, and 5.8 higher than last year.

Clubbing Rates.

The Toronto Daily Star and the News-Argus for one year for $2.60. The Daily Star alone costs $2.00.

The Toronto Weekly Sun and the News-Argus from now to the end of 1901 for $1.75. The Weekly Sun has increased its subscription rate from 50c. to $1.00 per annum, and has increased its size from eight to ten pages.

The Weekly Mail and Empire and the News-Argus—both papers from now to the end of 1901, for $1.75.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Dr. Meiklejohn left for Winnipeg on Monday last.

W. R. Mather of Clute & Mather, left for Montreal Wednesday, to pick up bargains in Christmas Novelties, Dry Goods, etc. for the holiday trade.

Mr. W. H. Shaw, who has been here since the death of his father, left for Louisville, Kentucky, yesterday. He expects to return about New Year's.

C. H. Brooks and Chas. Wescott left for Rat Portage this morning, intending to go into the lumber camps for the winter, and work in the lumber mill next summer.

Mrs. Marsh Consaul and her two sons, Messrs. Harry and Arthur, and daughters, Mrs. H. Eshelman and Mrs. J. Gosnell, of Rochester, are the guests of Mr. J. V. Hough and other relatives.

Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found it's equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivalled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and $1.00 at all druggists. Trial bottles free.

Auction Sales.

SATURDAY, NOV. 17.—At the Kerby House, Stirling, a lot of Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. R. Green. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auct'r.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 21.—On east half of Lot 16 in the 3rd Con. of Rawdon, at 12.30, p.m. sharp, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Burley White. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

THURSDAY, NOV. 29.—On part of Lots 18 and 19, in the 8th Con. of Sidney, a lot of Farm Stock and Implements, the property of Walter Irvin. Sale at 12 o'clock, noon. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Deaths.

SHERRY.—In Huntingdon, on Nov. 13th, Grace Sherry, wife of Forbes Sherry, aged 39 years, 5 months and 21 days.

JAS. BOLDRICK & SON

have ASTRACAN COATS for Ladies, best quality, all interlined with linen to make them strong, used to sell for $40.00, we are selling this year for $30.00, fine cut and finish. All our Furs speak for themselves. Come and see them.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Fine Stock of MEN'S FUR COATS.

LOOK OUT

For A Change in the Weather,

AND A DEMAND FOR

WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR & BLANKETS.

Our stock is well assorted, and this is the time to buy.

Flannels,

Flannelettes,

and Wrapperettes,

Finest Line in Town and at the Lowest Prices.

We always keep a Fresh Line of GROCERIES on hand. Try our 25c. Tea.

Highest prices paid for Dried Apples, Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

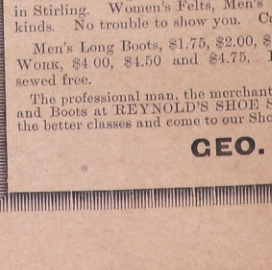
FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.
HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

GEO. REYNOLDS.



For Dress Occasions.

The quality of your Dress Shoe is not an accidental one. We have low priced Dress Shoes that will be satisfactory but it usually pays to put more money into a shoe intended especially for Dress Occasions.

Men's Patent Leather Oxfords, new toe, $2.00 per pair.
Men's Dongola Oxfords from $1.35 to $2.00 pair.
Men's Patent Leather Balmorals, newest shapes, worn by dressy people, at $3, $4, and $5 a pair.

We are having the GREATEST FELT SHOW ever witnessed in Stirling. Women's Felts, Men's Felts, Children's Felts, of all kinds. No trouble to show you. Call in.

Men's Long Boots, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00. HAND MADE WORK, $4.00, $4.50 and $4.75. Every pair guaranteed. Rips sewed free.

The professional man, the merchant, the farmer, all buy their Shoes and Boots at REYNOLD'S SHOE STORE. Why not you? Join the better classes and come to our Shoe Store for satisfaction.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

New Goods Just Arrived and Put In Stock.

A nice line of LAMPS, colored and plain, also fancy, in both high and low goods. Lamp Burners and Shades.

A new line of Double Barrel Breech Loading GUNS, also, RIFLES, calibre 22, 32, 40, 44, 38-55.—Our sale for these goods this season excels anything in the past. Prices are right.

400 dozen pairs of MITTS & GLOVES in stock. Prices from 25c. up. I have the best 25c. Mitten on the market.

A new line of CUTLERY, Desert, Table, Butter and Carving Knives. Carvers in a nice plush case.

A new lot of Handy Washing Machines.

See our Barrel Churn with Ball Bearings.

A big line of Robes and Horse Blankets. All prices and quality to suit the customers.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Att'y fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—large, $1.a year. Late of C. A. Snow & Co.

E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1900. | Vol. XXII, No. 11.

The Finest.

We are speaking of the appearance of every Suit that comes from our hands. Each one is invariably a fine cut, a fine fit, and the finest dressers wear them. We make every endeavor to please you. Our stock is where you will find just what you want in Suitings, Overcoatings, etc., made from $10.00 up.

Ready-To-Wear Suits and Overcoats.

A FULL LINE OF

MEN'S & LADIES' FURS,

COON COATS, MOSCOW LAMB COATS, WALLABY COATS, WOMBAT COATS, MOUNTAIN GOAT COATS $12.00.

Ladies' Astracan Jackets, Ladies' Wallaby Jackets, Ladies' Caperines, Collars, Boas, Capes, Gauntlets and Ruffs.

The best Feather Ruffs in the market, only $1.25.

We would like your inspection, whether you buy or not. As judging from our sales already, we think we have the Furs the people want.

UNDERWEAR, 75c. and 95c. a suit.
" Fleece Lined, 75c. suit.

Another shipment of Winter Caps to hand at

FRED. T. WARD'S,

The People's Tailor, Hatter & Furnisher.

Where Do You Buy Your Goods Cheapest?

"At C. F. Stickle's!"

There you can buy Ready-To-Wear SKIRTS, $2.00.

LADIES' TAILOR MADE SUITS, $5.50 and $6.50.

LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS are right, $1.00, $1.75 and $2.00.

LADIES' GAUNTLETS at $1.00, in black and grey.

CURL CLOTH in Black, Cream, Grey and Red, now in stock, the newest thing.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, pants and vests to match, from 25c. a suit.

Ladies always want Fine Handkerchiefs, Tray Cloths, Drapes, Table Scarfs, Silk Sideboard Scarfs, Table Covers, etc. Come here and be suited. We have the newest patterns.

A Job Lot of PRINTS, fast colors, at a bargain, only 9c.

JACKETS.—Just remember when you want one that C. F. STICKLE has just received a new lot of Tailor Made, Up-To-Date Jackets, in Black, Fawn and Light Grey. Prices to suit the pocket.

GROCERIES always on hand, anything you want.

Produce taken in exchange.

C. F. STICKLE.

ENGRAVING.

I have just purchased one of the finest Engraving Machines on the Continent, and will be now in a position to do all kinds of Engraving at short notice, often while you wait.

We invite you in to see it.

W. H. CALDER,

JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

EAT YOUR XMAS DINNER

—IN THE—

OLD COUNTRY,

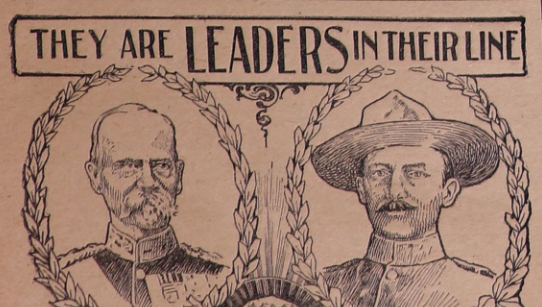
and get your Tickets from

S. BURROWS,

C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, Front St., BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1902, FOR $1.00.



FOR SALE BY

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware and Tinware Merchants, MILL STREET.

Immigrants for Ontario.

The colonization agent, Mr. Spence, says that the number of immigrants coming out this year to Ontario will be between thirty and forty percent. larger than last year. He further states that there has been no difficulty in finding positions for all men on farms.

The Colonization Department of the Ontario Government has received a large number of requests from speculators in the United States for large tracts of land in New Ontario. All of these have been refused, as the policy of the government is not to encourage speculation but to encourage bona fide settlers.

Mr. Thomas Southworth, director of colonization, received a letter from a man in the Eastern States, asking the price of 10,000 acres of good agricultural land in New Ontario, to establish a colony of people from the New England States. A reply has been sent that individual settlers will receive land very reasonably, but no large amount of land will be sold to any person or firm.

A Trip to the North Pole.

An entirely new departure in Arctic exploration will be made next summer. Russia will send north her wonderful ice ship, the 'Yernak,' with instructions to try to cut her way through to the Pole. The performance of this vessel in cutting and tearing her way at three or four miles an hour through the immense ice fields of the Baltic Sea and other Russian waters has excited amazement among all who have witnessed it. She is now being equipped and improved for the greatest of all tasks. The Armstrongs of Elswick have just completed a new bow which is especially designed to encounter the field of ice in the Arctic sea which is heavier and thicker than any which the Yernak has yet attacked. The original bow was easily capable of dealing with any of the enormous ice fields which Russia produces. She went to a high latitude on an experimental trip last summer and accomplished all that could be expected of her in her assault upon the external ice which she then encountered. The alterations now being made were suggested by this experience.

Admiral Makaroff, who is superintending the changes, has the greatest confidence that his ship will cut her way without delay straight to the pole and will return safely in the same season. Every precaution has been taken to fit her out for a long stay in case of accident or blockade.

The Girl To Be Avoided.

She is the girl who takes you off in one corner and tells you things that you wouldn't repeat to your mother.

She is the girl who is anxious to have you join a party, which is to be a "dead secret;" and at which, because people are very free and easy, you are uncomfortable and wish you were at home.

She is the girl who tries to induce you, "just for fun," to smoke a cigarette, or to take a glass of wine, and you don't know, and possibly she doesn't, that many of the sinners of to-day committed their first sins "just for fun."

She is the girl who persuades you that slang is witty, that a loud dress that attracts attention is "stylish," and that your own simple gowns are dowdy and undesirable. She doesn't know, nor do you, how many women have gone to destruction because of their love for fine clothes.

She is the girl who persuades you that to stay at home and care and love your own, to help mother and to have your pleasures at home and where the home people can see them, is stupid and tiresome; and that spending the afternoon walking up and down the street, looking at the windows and the people, is "just delightful."

She is the girl who persuades you that to be on very familiar terms with three or four young men is an evidence of your charms and fascination, instead of being, as it is, an outward visible sign of your perfect folly.

She is the girl who persuades you that it is a very smart thing to be referred to as "a gay girl." She is very, very much mistaken.

And of all others she is the girl who, no matter how hard, she may try to make you believe in her, is the girl to be avoided.

"Don't trust a dog that never wags its tail," says a philosopher, "or a man that never smiles."

The Rev. Campbell Morgan, minister of New Court Congregational Chapel, Tollington Park, London, announced from his pulpit on Sunday that he had accepted the pastorate at Northfield in succession to the late Dwight L. Moody. In a letter announcing his resignation, which will occur not later than February next, he says:—"I have come to the conclusion that the invitation from Northfield is the call of God.'

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by all druggists.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The elections have come and gone. The predicted landslides seemad to go the other way mostly. You can't sometimes very well always tell.

C. F. Boardman and sister, of Roland, Man., have changed their plans and are not coming home at present.

Water is very low in this region. Wells are nearly all dry.

There has been an immense amount of cider made at Faulkner's mill this fall, and lots of apples have gone to waste besides.

Our boys are home from the backwoods well ladened with the spoils of the chase.

Mrs. Lithgow is quite smart again.

Chas. Frederick and Arthur Gordiner have rented farms in Thurlow and will move in the spring.

The Belleville Intelligencer has not reached this office since the election. Some of the rabid Tories think the bad Grits who cannot tell the truth, have stolen them. It was rumored that the staff was too sick to work since the election, but in passing the office the other day we saw it was still running.

Farmers are drawing their potatoes to Graham's evaporator, at 35c. a bush.

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Maggie Bull, of Stirling, is vssiting her sister, Mrs. P. E. McKee.

Mr. Charlie Brooks left for Rat Portage last week. His many friends here wish him every success.

Mr. Walton Anderson arrived home from Brighton last week, the factory in which he has been employed having shut down for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kerr, of Stirling were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson on Sunday last.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. John Brooks is recovering, though slowly, from her recent illness.

We understand the hunters from this section who went north deer hunting, met with very poor success.

Mrs. Peter McKee is able to be around again after a few days illness.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Walton Anderson is quite ill at present.

Spring Brook.

(From our Correspondent.)

Dr. Sargent has returned from the north where he spent a few days deer hunting. He was lucky enough to bring two home with him, the largest one weighing 250 lbs. dressed. F. C. Caldwell was also a lucky hunter, securing two fine deer.

Wallace Welch left for Rochester, N. Y., on Monday last.

Spring Brook cheese factory has closed for the season.

S. H. Dingman has sold his blacksmith shop to Sam Mumby, and removed to Campbellford.

Mr. Sid Mason has taken unto himself a wife, bought Mrs. Vankleek's farm and settled down for life.

Sine Happenings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Wm. Green and family are moving to Sidney.

Sine Creamery is running full blast now.

Mr. Arthur Stewart of Belleville, is visiting at Mr. John Green's.

A severe cut in the leg of a horse belonging to Mr. S. Bailey, was the result of a runaway at the creamery on Monday.

Mrs. Silas Green is visiting friends in Belleville.

Miss Cora Tucker is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. W. Sarles, Brampton.

Toys at Windsor Castle.

Of all the toys at Windsor Castle—and they are many—it is said that the Queen is most fond of a beautiful working model of the heavens. This ingenious piece of mechanism shows the whole of our system. with the celestial poles and the sun. There is a tiny model of the moon, which revolves about the earth, and all the planets with their satellites are properly represented. For a study of astronomy, and for a right understanding of the celestial globe, there could be nothing finer than this model. It shows our earth turning upon its own axis, and moving round the sun. It gives a perfect idea of the relative positions of the ordinary planets, and it is worked by a clockwork arrangement which is the perfection of ingenuity.

The experimental shipments of fruit to the old country by the agricultural department have proved without a doubt that fruit of almost all kinds can be shipped to Britain and arrive there in the very best shape by the cold storage system. The prices realized for the Ontario fruit shipped to Manchester were not as high as expected, but that is explained through the great fruit crop of England this season. Arrangements are being made for the sending of another shipment of fruit shortly to the old country.

The Government has ordered about 1,400 new cars for the Intercolonial Railway from different Canadian firms.

Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found it's equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivalled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and $1.00 at all druggists. Trial bottles free.

A $ SAVED

Is a Dollar Earned, and the buying public are alive to the fact, that they are earning dollars every week by reading our news and getting pointers about the Cheapest Store in Town.

This week we scatter the dollars at your feet, in this way:—

On Friday and Saturday and the following Monday and Tuesday, we offer:—

50 LADIES' JACKETS and CAPES, $5.00 to $16.00 values, at a discount of 12½ per cent.

200 MEN'S TWEED & WORSTED SUITS, Single and Double Breasted, heavy and medium weights at $3.50 to $12, less 10 per cent.

500 yds. FANCY FLANNELETTE at 5c. yd.

50 full fitting LADIES' WRAPPERS, in dark, fancy patterns, easy sellers, at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75.

25 WINTER BLOUSES, regular 75c. values for 50c.

SOAP SUDS

You all need and we help you make them with 6 Bars COMFORT SOAP for 25c.

Wanted, 50,000 lbs. Live Turkeys for Export.

We will pay 7c. cash, 7½c. trade per lb. for any quantity of good Turkeys, delivered on Tuesday, 27th November. Birds must be in good condition and weigh not less than 7 lbs. Crops must be empty when delivered. Further particulars on application.

We will also take Live Chickens, Ducks and Geese for shipment on Tuesday, the 27th.

CLUTE & MATHER.

Speaking About Rubbers

We have bought several cases of Rubbers on which we got a Special Discount. They consist of Men's Lined and Unlined, Women's Lined and Unlined and Misses' Lined and Unlined. Call in and get our prices.

Men's and Boys' Long Boots, Boys' and Girls' School Boots, Ladies' Fine Boots.

A splendid line of SLIPPERS.

Men's Long and Short Felt Boots. In fact we have everything that can be found in an Up-To-Date Shoe Store.

Judging by the sales so far recorded this month, it can be plainly seen that we are the Leading Shoe Dealers of Stirling. ONE PRICE TO ALL.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER. Wood wanted.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

Sixty-eight of the leading business houses in Detroit have mutually pledged themselves not to employ any person under 21 years of age who, under any circumstances, indulges in the habit of cigarette smoking.

Casoline Engines.

Best for Farmers or Manufacturers. Easily managed, perfectly safe and reliable. Full information from

R. LITHGOW,
Chatterton.
Agent for Northey M'f'g. Co.

NOTICE.

Dr. Melklejohn having left Stirling, has placed his accounts in my hands for collection. All accounts and notes now due must be paid before Dec. 31st, or they will be placed in a Solicitor's hands for collection.

GEO. E. CRYER.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Spring Brook Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co., will be held at their factory, on Thursday, the 29th of November, at 1 o'clock, p.m., for paying of dividends, letting milk routes, hiring cheese maker, and any and all other business of interest to the company.

THOS. J. THOMPSON,
President.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM SHAW, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the "Revised Statutes of Ontario" 1897, chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Shaw, who died on or about the 26th day of October, A.D. 1900, are required on or before Saturday, the 15th day of December, A.D. 1900, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Messrs. Clute, Williams & Morden, of the City of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, solicitors for the executor of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, their christian and surname, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, (if any), held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 12th day of November, A.D. 1900.

CLUTE, WILLIAMS, & MORDEN,
Solicitors for the Executor.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale the south half of Lot 17, and the south-west quarter of Lot 18 in the 7th Con. of Sidney, containing 150 acres. Good house, barns and outbuildings; two good wells and never failing spring, and two orchards on the premises. The farm is in a good state of cultivation. Seventy bushels of fall grain sown. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

RICHARD BAMBER,
or address to Stirling, P.O.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN the matter of the estate of WILLIAM FRENCH, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William French, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 14th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1900, leaving a will, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to John A. French or Frank Scott, of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, executors of the estate of the said William French, or to his solicitor as hereunder, on or before the 1st day of December, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands and the nature of security, (if any), held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated the 8th day of November, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executors.

FOR SERVICE.

Berkshire and Yorkshire Boars. Terms, $1.00, or two sows $1.75. Berkshire Boars fit for service, for sale; also, a two year old hog weighing 600 lbs., for sale cheap.

E. CAVERLEY,
Lot 9, Con. 6, Rawdon. Sine, P.O.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c in the Leading Markets.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Toronto, Nov. 20.—Wheat continues quiet and weak. White and red winter was quoted at 63 and 63 1-2c west. Spring wheat, 65c east; goose, 62c west. No. 1 Manitoba hard, 90c, Toronto and west; at 92 1-2 to 93c, g.i.t.; at 85 1-2c, Midland and Owen Sound; and 83c, Fort William.

Flour—Trade dull; prices steady. Ninety per cent, patents fetch $2.95 in barrels, west, and at $2.65, in bags, west. Choice brands quoted at 15 to 20c more. Manitoba patents, $4.60; and strong bakers, $4.30, in bags.

Bran—Steady. Car lots quoted at $11 to $11.50 west; and shorts, $12.50 to $13 west.

Corn—Is steady. Canadian corn is quoted at 38c; west; and new at 32c, west. American yellow is quoted at 46c, Toronto.

Oats—Steady. No. 1 white, 24 to 25c, west; and 25 to 25 1-2c, east; mixed, 23 to 23 1-2c, west.

Barley—Quiet and prices unchanged. No. 1 is quoted at 44c, west; No. 2, at 38c; and No. 3 extra, at 37c, west.

Rye—Is steady, with sales at 47c, middle freights.

Buckwheat—Firm at 46c west, and 47c middle freights.

THE STREET MARKET.

Peas—Quieter and unchanged.

Receipts of grain on the street to-day were larger than has been the case lately, and prices were generally well maintained. Sales of 300 bush of white wheat at 68c, 200 bush of red at 68 to 69c, 700 bush of goose at 65 1-2 to 66c, 1,200 bush of barley at 42 to 46 1-2c, and 1,000 bush of oats at 29 to 32c. Barley was easier at 43 to 46c. Oats were unchanged but firm. Rye was nominal at 51 1-2c. Hay steady at from $13 to $15. Straw unchanged.

Following are the range of quotations.

Wheat, white, straight	$0.68	$0.68 1-2
Wheat, red. . . .	0.68 1-2	0.69
Wheat, goose. . . .	0.66	0.67
Wheat, spring. . .	0.68 1-2	0.69
Peas.	0.40	0.45
Barley.	0.42	0.46
Rye.	0.52	0.53
Oats.	0.30	0.32 1-2
Hay, per ton.	12.00	14.50
Straw, per ton. . ..	11.50	12.00
Dressed hogs.. . ..	6.50	7.25
Butter, lb rolls. . .	0.18	0.21
Eggs, new laid. . ..	0.19	0.23
Chickens ,per pair.	0.55	0.60
Turkeys, per lb. . .	0.08	0.11
Geese, per lb	0.06	0.08
Ducks, per pair. . .	0.50	0.80
Ducks, live, per pair.	0.25	0.50
Potatoes, per bag. .	0.30	0.50
Apples, fall, per bbl. .	0.75	1.25
Apples, choice, per bbl.	1.15	2.00
Beef, hindquarters. .	7.00	8.50
Beef, forequarters.	4.00	6.00
Beef, carcases. . .	5.50	7.50
Calves, each. . . .	6.00	8.00
Mutton, per lb. . .	0.05	0.07
Lambs, spring, per lb	0.07	0.08 1-2

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Receipts of choice butter are fair, and we have a good demand. Creamery is quoted at 21 to 22c for boxes; choice dairy, tubs, at from 18 to 19c; creamery, prints, 22 to 24c; medium butter plentiful at from 13 to 15c.

Eggs—Are in fair demand; fresh are quoted at 17 to 18c; cold storage stock, 15 to 16c; pickled eggs, 16c.

Cheese—Steady and unchanged at from 11 1-2 to 12c per lb.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Just now shippers are well occupied in rushing goods to catch the last boats at Montreal and the North; all the boats leave next week. Light dressed hogs are unchanged at $6.25 to $6.50 per cwt.; heavy $5.50 to $5.75; straight car lots, $6.

Provisions—Dry salted meats—Long clear bacon, 9 1-2 to 9 3-4c. Smoked meats—Smoked hams, medium, 12c; large, 11c; breakfast bacon, 12 to 12 1-2c; backs, 12 to 12 1-2c; rolls, 10 to 10 1-c; shoulders, 9 1-2 to 10c.

Lard—Tierces, 9 1-2c; tubs, 9 3-4c; pails, 10c.

Barrelled pork—Heavy, $17.50 to $18; short cut, $19 to $20.

LIVE STOCK.

Toronto Nov. 20.—We had about fifty carloads of live stock arrive at the western cattle yards this morning, most of it being poor stuff. Prices all round are practically unchanged from last Tuesday.

There was, as usual, a good demand for the best butcher cattle, and but little of the right sort here to meet the demand. Good cattle is worth from 4 to 4 1-2c per pound, and from 10 to 20c more per cwt. was occasionally paid for picked lots.

Nothing of consequence is being done in shipping cattle.

Stockers are easier, but not quotably changed.

Export bulls and feeders are steady, and not quotably changed.

There is no change in either milch cows or calves, but choice grades of both are wanted.

Sheep and lambs being in only moderate supply are in fair demand, steady and unchanged in prices.

The receipts to-day included 750 cattle, 800 hogs, 600 sheep and lambs, a few calves, and a dozen milch cows.

The best price for prime hogs is 4 7-8c per lb. and light and heavy, 4 3-8c per lb.

Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Nov. 20.—Spring wheat—No. 1 Northern, old, carloads, 62 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, new, 79 1-2c. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 77c; mixed, 76c; No. 1 white, 75c. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 42c; No. 3 yellow, 41 1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 40 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 41 1-2c; No. 3 corn, 41c; No. 4 corn, 40c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 27 3-4c; No. 3 white, 26 1-2c; No. 4 white, 25 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 24 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 24c. Barley—High grade, nominally 62 to 64c; medium, 59 to 60c; low grade, 55 to 57c. Rye—Unsettled. No. 1 nominally 56c. Flour—Steady.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Wheat having been sold to a standstill, rallied to-day, chiefly on profit-taking by shorts, although there was some news of a bullish hue. December closed 1-4c over yesterday. Corn closed a shade higher, and oats unchanged. Provisions advanced on light holding receipts; January pork closing 32 1-2c, January lard 15c, and January ribs 20c, higher. Primary receipts, 719,000 bush, compared with 837,000 bush last year. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 359 cars, against 426 cars last week, and 766 cars a year ago. Local receipts were 52 cars, 10 of contract grade. Estimated receipts for to-morrow:—Wheat, 125 cars; corn, 325 cars; oats, 105 cars; hogs, 27,000 head.

Duluth, Nov. 20.—Wheat — Cash, No. 1 hard, 77 1-2c; No. 1 Northern, 75 1-2c; No. 2 do., 71c; No. 3 spring, 65 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, 75 7-8c; December, 74 3-8c; May, 78 1-2c. Corn—35 7-8c. Oats—23 1-4t o 23c.

Minneapolis, Nov. 20.—Wheat—Cash, 73 3-4c; December, 73 5-8 to 73 3-4c; May, 76 3-4c; on track, No. 1 hard, 76 3-4c; No. 1 Northern, 74 3-4c; No. 2 Northern, 72 1-4 to 72 3-4c. Flour—Quiet; first patents, $4.15 to $4.25; second patents, $3.90 to $4.05; first clears, $2.95 to $3.05; second clears, $2.15 to $2.25. Bran—In bulk, $11.25 to $11.50.

THIRTEEN KILLED.

Frightful Result of Railway Accident on French Line.

A despatch from Bayonne, France, says:—The southern express was derailed at noon on Thursday between St. Geoures and Saubusse, near Dax, about 33 miles north-east of Bayonne. The restaurant car was precipitated over an embankment. Thirteen persons were killed and 20 others injured, seven seriously. Five passengers are missing. The list of killed included Senhor J. F. Canevaro, Peruvian Minister to France and an attache of the Peruvian Legation in Madrid.

The section of the line where the accident occurred is under repair, and the derailment is attributed to the great speed of the train. The engineer says the ground gave way under the locomotive, which sank into the ballast. The restaurant car came into terrific collision with the tender, and alone rolled down the embankment.

It was luncheon hour, and out of 34 passengers in the train, 30 were at table.

The bodies were terribly mangled. One of the butlers of the restaurant car, who was slightly injured, became suddenly insane, and walked to and fro amid the wreckage singing at the top of his voice.

The engineers and stokers, who were thrown into a field, had miraculous escapes.

WILL NOT BE DISBANDED.

Strathcona Horse Become Mounted Infantry Force for North-West.

A despatch from Ottawa, says;—It is stated that the Government has decided not to disband Strathcona's Horse upon its return from service in South Africa, but to maintain the regiment as the nucleus of a mounted infantry force for Manitoba and the North-West Territories. If this plan be carried out, in all probability the present name of the regiment will be retained as a mark of appreciation of the patriotic services of Lord Strathcona to Canada and the Empire.

BESIEGED BY BOERS.

1,250 Said to Beleaguer a British Garrison.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—A correspondent of the Cape Times reports that 1,250 Boers are besieging a British garrison of 250 regulars at Schweizerincke, in Western Transvaal and that Lord Methuen and Col. Settle are believed to be going to the garrison's relief.

PLAGUE IN CAPE COLONY.

Three Deaths of Natives Have Already Occurred.

A despatch from Cape Town says: among the natives near King Williamstown, 28 miles north-west of East London, Cape Colony. Three deaths The bubonic plague has broken out have already occurred.

SIXTY BOERS CAPTURED.

Pom-pom Captured by Methuen and Field Cornet by Police.

A despatch from London, says:—Lord Roberts cables from Johannesburg that sixty Boers were captured while trying to cross from Portuguese territory to Naumbach, where the Boers are endeavouring to get ammunition into the Transvaal.

He reports that Lord Methuen has captured a pom-pom from the Boers; that Piet Lemner, a cousin of the commandant of the same name, had died of wounds recently received; and that the police captured Field Cornet Duplessis at Vryburg.

Two prisoners who were accused of treachery, October 25, were tried by court-martial at Potchefstroom and acquitted. Their relatives were astonished and impressed by the justice shown by the British.

ROUNDING THEM UP.

Rundle Has a Number of Skirmishes With the Boers.

A despatch from London says:—Lord Roberts telegraphs to the War Office as follows:—

"Rundle reports skirmishes with small parties of Boers in the Harrismith, Reitz, and Vrede districts recently. The commandoes appear to be acting independently, and with no object except to give as much annoyance as possible to the British. Our casualties in these skirmishes were two killed and seven wounded.

"Douglas arrived at Ventersdorp, Nov. 11, from Zeerust, capturing during the march twenty-one prisoners, and a number of cattle and sheep. Ventersdorp, which has been a depot of supplies for the Boers, will now be cleared out."

THE AUSTRALIAN CONTINGENT.

Will Participate in the Inauguration of the Federation of Provinces.

A despatch from London, says;—The full strength of the home military forces to be sent to Australia for the inauguration of the Commonwealth has been fixed at a thousand officers and men, with four guns.

The force from Aldershot will be under the command of Captain A. H. Wood, of the 2nd Scottish Rifles, son of Sir Evelyn Wood, the Adjutant-General. It will consist of one officer and 23 rank and file of the 1st Dragoon Guards; the same number from the 7th Hussars; one officer, three sergeants, a trumpeter, 52 rank and file, two guns and ammunition waggons of the 10th Battery, Royal Field Artillery; two officers, six sergeants, and 48 rank and file of the Royal Engineers; one officer, one sergeant, a bugler, a piper, and 21 rank and file of the 2nd Highland Light Infantry, and the band of that regiment.

Horses will be provided in Australia for all mounted officers and men and for the guns and vehicles.

FRUIT IN GOOD CONDITION.

Shipment From Ontario Meets With Approval in England.

A despatch from, Ottawa says:—A report just received by the Department of Agriculture from their agent in Liverpool and Manchester, regarding a shipment of fine apples, pears, grapes and quinces from Ontario by the steamship Manchester City at the end of October says: "I waited 24 hours before examining this fruit, after it was discharged. It was in perfect condition. The quality of the fruit all through was very good, all in firm condition, and good stock for the trade to handle. It was well stowed in the refrigerator chamber on the steamship. The people who bought the first lot of grapes came back and bought more at advanced prices.

"As regards quality of fruit, apples, pears, quinces and grapes, and as regards transportation, the consignment by the steamship Manchester City is a most complete success."

SHOT HIMSELF ON BRIDAL DAY.

Strange Suicide of Sergeant-Major of Artillery at Halifax.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., says:—Battery Sergt.-Major Edwards, of the Royal Artillery, shot himself on Wednesday morning, the time set for his marriage. When the carriage arrived at the door of the quarters to to take him to church he was found dead, having shot himself through the heart.

The young lady, Miss Cassie Allan, was waiting, at the altar of Trinity church for Edwards, when the news by special messenger came that he had comitted suicide in the Citadel barracks. The bride-to-be fainted in the clergyman's arms. The story soon reached the ears of the large number present, and an exciting scene ensued.

Tuesday evening the news of Edwards' intended marriage was read at the mess by another sergeant, and the others laughed, whereupon Edwards struck the other sergeant, knocking him down, and the officer in charge was called in.

Edwards came home from Bermuda five years ago, and it is reported that he had a wife and family there.

Noted Women.

The charming niece of the Princess of Wales, Princess Marie Louise of Cumberland, received some gorgeous wedding gifts at her marriage. The Prince and Princess of Wales sent her a brooch in design of a dragon fly, the wings set with diamonds and the body with emeralds. The Duke and Duchess of York, also the Prince and Princess of Denmark, and Princess Victoria, gave handsome and costly silver dishes for fruit. Fashions in wedding presents could be gleaned from what this young Princess received. The Duke and Duchess of Cumberland, the father and mother of the bride, gave her a collar of diamonds. The Prince Max of Baden gave his charming bride a diadem and several diamond buckles. The King of Denmark sent his granddaughter a brooch of diamonds and sapphires; the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Denmark, a diamond bracelet; Duchess of Wurtemburg, an elegant brooch of pearls, jeweled fans from Princess Wilhelm of Baden; costly parasol from Archduchess Isabella of Austria, and silver services from the provinces of Brunswick and Hanover.

Although the home of the Duchess of Devonshire is in the heart of the crowded city of London, there is in the rear a magnificent sweep of lawn, shaded by great trees, and whenever the Duchess gives one of her famous entertainments this beautiful garden is made brilliantly fairy-like by reason of the cunning use of electric lights which glow and glisten like jewels in the flower beds and among the trees. When she gave a grand reception during last season, the Prince and Princess of Wales rode there in a carriage that was constructed for the most part of glass, like carriages in the fairy tales. This pomp was because the entertainment was given in honor of Queen Victoria, and the public had requested to see the heir apparent and the Princess in the glitter of court dress. They were representing Her Majesty, the Queen. The Princess of Wales wore white satin, exquisitely embroidered with fine lines of jet. The front of her bodice was simply a mass of diamonds, while her neck and throat were almost completely covered by the strings of pearls that drooped almost to her waist. An immensely broad collar of diamonds in a sort of lattice-work pattern, was clasped about her throat, while she wore the great round Russian tiara—or rather crown of diamonds—that was presented to her on the occasion of her silver wedding by the ladies of England. She carried a huge, loosely tied bouquet of mauve orchids, while the only other colors in her dress were the ribbons of the various orders that she wore upon her left shoulder.

At a garden party in England last season the Duchess of Marlborough wore a wealth of gorgeous jewels, also the famous Marlborough pearls. She carried a magnificent bouquet of pink roses, caught here and there with diamond buckles, on to broad blue stain ribbons, an arrangement of flowers that besides being original was extremely effective. The stems of the roses were passed through the buckles.

Lady Randolph Churchill also wore a very notable costume. Over petticoats of chiffon, embroidered in silver and jet, there was a complete overdress of exquisitely fine lace, the glint of the embroidery beneath its folds giving a delightful effect. A vivid green waist belt and shoulder straps gave the only touch of color to the dress, and in her black hair Lady Randolph wore a flat wreath of small ivy leaves held with diamond pins. These wreaths, composed only of foliage, seem to be in special favor this season.

Mrs. Kruger, wife of Oom Paul, has a great dislike for railway trains, and refused to be present at the arrival and departure of the first train which established railroad service at Pretoria. It was not until last year that Oom Paul succeeded in persuading her to take her first trip.

Queen Margherita, who has been so suddenly plunged into mourning, is deservedly the most popular woman in Italy. She is not only very beautiful, but highly cultured. She speaks English, French and German and reads Latin and Greek, but her favorite literature is that of her own Italy. So familiar is she with the works of Dante and Tasso that she can quote entire pages from memory. While in sympathy with all the movements for the advancement of women, and, although very brilliant, she abhors the idea of being a blue stocking. The King shared with her her love of precious stones, and made her an annual gift of a necklace of pearls, these being her favorite gems. She is always known by her pearls, as she wears strings upon strings, reaching below her waist.

Mlle. Doene, a sister-in-law of Thiers has presented his manscripts to the National Library in Paris, the condition being attached that they shall not be opened until after her death. It is thought that they will throw a great deal of light upon the literary and political history of France.

It is a remarkable circumstance that literary women in Berlin, are rapidly coming to the front. The proprietors of a popular illustrated weekly offered three prizes for the best three novelettes. There were 900 competitors and the first three prizes were unanimously allotted to three ladies. The jurors were eminent literary experts, and the authors were not known until their sealed envelopes were opened.

Ladies of the wealthiest families in Paris have called a meeting to discuss the servant question and have resolved to engage the services of several men, who will be paid good wages and traveling expenses to tour through England, Holland and the rural districts of France in quest of servant girls. There is also a dearth of help in small households on account of the large wages offered by the proprietors of hotels, restaurants and boarding houses.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt may be made a Knight of the Legion of Honor this winter. Her name has been proposed for this decoration from time to time for the last 10 years, but some objection has always been raised. The only actress, Marie Laurent, who has received the ribbon, was given this in recognition of her philanthropic work for actors' children, and not for excellence in her profession.

The Marchioness Li, the wife of Li Hung Chang, is one of the most beautiful women in China, and is very clever. Although 60 years of age, she looks but 35. Her wardrobe, consisting of 3,000 costumes, and the finest collection of fur robes and cloaks in the world, is the envy of all her acquaintances. She has at least 50 different ways of arranging her coiffure.

Mrs. Clark Murray, the founder of the new organization, Federation of the Daughters of the British Empire, expects to form chapters among the Indian women of Canada. Plans are being formed to erect a memorial to the memory of the Canadians who fell in the war in South Africa. Lady Northcote, of Bombay, is organizing a branch among the native women of India.

Princess Victoria of Wales, who is 32 years old, is one of the few royal old maids in existence. She has had opportunities of marriage, but her devotion to her parents and tendency to follow artistic fads have kept her single at an age when most princesses have long been wives.

Queen Victoria, after 62 years of seeking to please her subjects, made a happy hit when her latest portrait was taken in Dublin. In her bonnet a bunch of shamrock was artistically arranged, which showed very distinctly, and there is a great demand in the Emerald Isle for this favorite picture of the Queen.

SIX THOUSAND BOXERS SLAIN.

Story of the All-Day Battle Between Chinese at Tsan-Chou.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says;—News was received by the steamship Victoria concerning the rebellion in South China. The Triads have rebelled in Kwang-si, and Marshal Su, commander-in-chief of the Imperial forces, is asking for men to suppress them. The British have despatched infantry and artillery to guard the Kowloon frontier. When the torpedo-boat destroyer Handy was landing men she encountered a force of rebels and threw shells among them as they advanced on Sanschuan, routing them and killing 40.

A strong force of Kwang-si rebels, marching to join the Kwang-Sing rebels, met and defeated the Imperial troops near Kuangning and captured thirty.

A battle was fought at Tsan-Chou, on the Tsung-Chi-Li border, on October 17, between a body of Imperial troops and Boxers. Gen. Yuan's troops numbered 8,000 and the Boxers 12,000. Two thousand men were left to guard Tsan-Chou, and Gen. Mein, in charge of the Imperial troops, gave battle outside. The battle lasted all day, and resulted in the defeat of the Boxers with great loss. Their leader, Chen, refused to retreat, and when the fight was lost fought with 300 desperadoes in a ravine until all were killed. His head was taken and hung on the walls of the city. Six thousand rebels were killed.

CANNOT SPARE TROOPS.

Roberts Intimates It Would be Unwise to Withdraw Them.

A despatch from London says:—"We understand," says the Daily News, "that Lord Roberts has intimated that it is impossible to withdraw more troops from South Africa."

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES

Newsy Items About Ourselves and Our Neighbors—Something of Interest From Every Quarter of the Globe.

CANADA.

The wife of J. H. Tilden, of the Gurney-Tilden Company, Hamilton, is dead.

Ottawa now has a Dominican Monastery for theological students of the order.

The Hamilton Brass Manufacturing Company has been ordered to deport its alien employes.

The Montreal Street Railway Company re-elected the old directors at their annual meeting.

Patrick Dwyer was struck by a flying piece of metal, while at work at Hamilton. He was badly injured.

Inglewood, Ont., had a torchlight procession in honor of its South African hero, Pte. A. McColl.

Michael Lannen, former hotel porter, was acquitted at Ottawa of the charge of uttering worthless ten-dollar bills.

Alvinston, Ont., had a parade and reception in honor of Pte. Frank Trolley, returned from the front.

Pte. Walter Rogers was given a reception at Niagara Falls, Ont. Over 3,000 greeted the returned soldier.

Sergt. Rutherford, one of the returned soldiers from the front, was presented with a gold ring by the sergeants of the 13th Regiment at Hamilton.

The suit of the widow of William Palmer against the Calabogie Mining Company at Pembroke, for damages for her husband's death, was dismissed.

Port Credit gave a rousing reception to Sergt. James H. Ramage, returned from the war, and his intimate friends presented him with a gold-headed cane.

BRITISH.

Last month in London the statement of the Board of Trade shows increases of imports of £4,364,800, and in exports of £1,043,900.

A student at the University at Dorpat has been sentenced to imprisonment for two years for having killed a fellow-student in a duel a year ago.

The Irish Nationalist and Conservative members of Liverpool City Council are in the midst of a serious quarrel on account of the pro-Boer sentiment of the Irishmen.

UNITED STATES.

Mr. Hays, the new president of the Southern Pacific, is at New York.

Five men were shot and killed in quarrels over politics and gambling at Louisville Ky.

There willl be no more pugilistic contests in Detroit since the killing of O'Brien on Tuesday.

According to "Boss" Croker, 16 to 1 is responsible for the 302 to 145 that gladdens McKinley and saddens Bryan.

GENERAL.

The Hawiian sugar crop this season is heavy.

A bill is in the French Senate to tax childless marriages.

An outbreak of the bubonic plague at Bremen has caused a panic.

King Alexander of Servia seeks divorce from Queen Draga, his bride of three months.

Italian troops are about to dynamite Brigand Musselino's fortress where he is hiding.

A Magdeburg firm has broken away from the Sugar Trust, greatly to its consternation.

United States troops have been invited to attend the inauguration of the Commonwealth of Australia.

In London Lord Newborough was married to a daughter of the late

INSECURE CHEESE BOXES.

British Agents Complain of the Way Canadian Shippers Fasten Them.

A despatch from Ottawa, says;—In their reports to the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa the agents in Great Britain of that department make frequent references to the packages in which Canadian cheese are placed for export. The agent in London says;—"Many boxes are broken because they are not strong enough. They should have strong hoops or the covers will come off. Some are landed tied up with string, which the steamship people say is put on by the steamship people in Canada when the boxes come out of the railway cars with loose covers."

The agent at Liverpool says;—"There is always a certain proportion of cheese boxes broken, due to poor boxes and boxes which are too large for the cheese."

The agent at Bristol writes;—"If consignors would be more particular in fastening covers to boxes, goods would arrive here in better condition than they do now. I fail to understand how they can be so negligent. Some boxes are very ill-fitting, and are not what they should be. The fastening of a nail, an inch nail, with a small surface of holding power is quite insufficient. I fail to understand why consignors will be so negligent in preparing goods for shipment."

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"So I have to pay the penalty of my sister's crime," said Carmela to herself, on reading this letter. "In order to save her, I have to sacrifice myself! Oh, it is cruel, cruel! and yet what can I do? If she is innocent, I am free to marry the man I love; but if she is guilty, God help me! I can do nothing but sacrifice myself to save her!"

. . . . . .

"Ronald Monteith to Carmela Cotoner.

"Is it true? I ask you, is it true, this rumor which I hear, that you are engaged to your cousin, Vassalla? Oh, Carmela, why have you trifled with me in this way? You must have seen how I loved you, how I worshipped the very ground you trod on; and now you coldly throw me on one side, and accept the hand of a man whom you do not and cannot care about. Think of how you are ruining two lives — yours and mine—before you take this fatal step; once done, it cannot be recalled. I await your answer, and hope you may be able to deny this cruel life. RONALD."

. . . . . .

"Poor Ronald," mused Carmela, "I am cruel, but only to be kind. He can never marry into a family like ours, and the greatest kindness I can do him is to refuse him. God knows, I love him well enough, but he could never trust me, once he knows the secret of Leopold Verschoyle's death, and that he does know it I am convinced. He may blame me now, but he will bless me in the future; so I had better write and tell him that it is true, though my heart may break while I pen the words."

. . . . . .

"Carmela Cotoner to Ronald Monteith.

"It is true! I am the fool of fortune, and this match is not of my own making. Forget that you have ever seen me, and your life's happiness will be the constant prayer of

"CARMELA."

"My life's happiness!" said Ronald, with a sob. "God! She breaks my heart, ruins my life, and talks about praying for my happiness—so like a woman!"

CHAPTER XIX.

Matteo Vassalla was in his sitting-room, walking to and fro with his hands in his pockets. The Maltese gentleman was very well satisfied with himself, as all his plans seemed likely to turn out as he wished. Carmela had promised to marry him, and, as she had plenty of money, this was very satisfactory to the impecunious nobleman. She did not love him, it was true; but then he agreed with Rochefoucauld, that it is best to begin marriage with a little aversion. And then he had the pleasure of taking the prize from under the very nose of his rival; the race had been a long one, and the prize had been awarded, not to the swiftest, but to the most diplomatic. Fate had played into Matteo's hands, and secure in the certainty of his good fortune, he strolled gaily up and down the room, humming to himself.

The only thing that troubled him was the coming interview with Mrs. Verschoyle, for he knew that lady loved him, and if she found out that Carmela was engaged to him, would do anything to stop the marriage. She would fling money, character, even life itself, to attain her ends, such was her passionate temper, and Vassalla knew she was a dangerous adversary. The only chance of getting the better of her was to keep cool, as she invariably lost her head, and gave her adversary time to espy the weak points in her armor, so the Marchese felt tolerably certain of winning the game; but still he had a bad quarter of an hour before him, and did not relish the prospect.

"Malediction on these women," he said, stopping in front of the mirror, and admiring himself; "why can't they accept the inevitable, and own themselves beaten? But no, this jade of a Bianca will fight to the last. I rather admire such tenacity of purpose myself, that is when I am not the opponent in the game."

He went to his travelling writing-desk, which was lying on a side table, and, having unlocked it, took out Carmela's last letter, which he read carefully, the result of his reading being anything but pleasant to him.

"Wants me to release her," he muttered, throwing down the letter and resuming his walk, "not I—give up the quarry after it has been run to earth? My dear Carmela, you must think me a fool; without your fortune you'd be a pretty prize, but with it, my faith, it's killing two birds with one stone—come in!" as a knock came to the door.

"Mrs. Verschoyle!" annnounced the waiter, showing in that lady, and closed the door after him, leaving the the two adversaries face to face with with the feeling of battle in the air.

Mrs. Verschoyle, as she called herself, though she had no claim to the name, being divorced, was very like Carmela, only, not quite so handsome, while her expression was rather repellent, and her lowering eyebrows and firmly closed mouth warned Matteo Vassalla that she had come with hostile intentions. Matteo was the fist to speak, and offered his visitor a chair.

"You will be seated, my cousin?" he asked, politely,

"When I choose," she said, harshly.

Vassalla shrugged his shoulders and produced a silver cigarette case.

"As you please," he said, carelessly opening it; "you will smoke?"

"No!"

"Drink? — there is excellent wine here."

"No!—I tell you," she retorted viciously, "we can dispense with all these formalities, Marchese."

"Eh!" with a sudden lifting of the eyebrows, "why so precise, my cousin."

"Because you are a villain!" retorted Mrs. Verschoyle, bringing her fist down on the table.

"So!" said Matteo, with a laugh, "perhaps you will give me your reasons for calling me such a name?"

"The best of all possible reasons, you deserve it!"

"Indeed—the world is not of your opinion."

"Bah!—the world does not know you."

"Ah! so you are going to be Madame Asmodeus, and unroof my house for the benefit of my neighbors?" And Vassalla, having lighted a cigarette, sat down and prepared to listen. He had not long to wait, for Mrs. Verschoyle burst out into a perfect volley of imprecations in Italian, to which Vassalla listened very quietly.

"You're not improving," he said, coolly, when she stopped for want of breath; "but all this is talk. I want to know the reason of your visit."

Mrs. Verschoyle took off her gloves, sat down in a chair, and dragging it up to the table, placed her elbows theron, and began to talk rapidly.

"You Maltese dog!" she hissed between her teeth; "I know all—yes, all—did I not meet Signor Clement at the Strada Cristoforo, and did he not tell me that you were as the shadow of my sister Carmela, and that you wanted to become her husband? Speak, you traitor—is it not true?"

"Before I answer that question," said Vassalla, calmly, knocking the ash off his cigarette, "first tell me who is this Signor Clement, that knows so much of my affairs?"

"He came from England."

"When?"

"Shortly after your ship arrived in London."

"Did he stop at the Signora Briffa's?"

"Yes."

"And asked questions?"

"He asked me none, but, ah! with a gesture of impotent rage, "that Dexter, she gave him all the lies of me, I am certain."

"Exactly! and he told you that I was making love to Carmela, and advised you to come to England."

"How did you know?" asked Mrs. Verschoyle, looking at him with fiery eyes.

"Because I have my suspicions that this Clement is a spy."

"A spy—for what—on whom?"

"For murder—on you."

Mrs. Verschoyle grew deathly pale, she clenched her hands, and her two black eyes glared like burning coals at her cousin.

"Bah!" she said, at length, making a snatch at one of her gloves; "this is a child's story."

"No, upon my honor, it's not. I don't know for certain, but I could swear this man is a spy. Why should he go out to Valetta, lodge at the same house as you, and tell you this about me? Because he wanted you to come to England—because he is employed by an Australian devil called Monteith to hunt you down, and accuse you of the murder of your husband, Leopold Verschoyle."

Vassalla arose to his feet while speaking, and went over to the woman, who cowered in her chair like a savage beast, subdued for the moment by a master's eye.

"It's a lie—a lie!" she hissed, tearing her glove viciously; "who can prove I was on board?"

"Carmela."

"Carmela?" she bounded to her feet, her face working with fury. "she would not dare!"

"She has done so, and told Monteith."

"My God! my God!" cried Mrs. Verschoyle, stamping up and down the room; "oh, that my fingers were round her throat? She has taken my lovers from me, and now she'd take my life. Bah!" with a sudden change, "they can't prove anything. You can save me."

"Yes, but will I?"

Mrs. Verschoyle stole round the table, and laid her arm caressingly round his neck.

"Yes, you will, my Matteo. Think of the love I have for you. You will disappoint this bloodhound, when he thinks his game sure, and you will marry me. We will go back to our beautiful Malta, and there be happy."

This woman wooed with all the caressing fierceness of the South; her harsh voice sank to a liquid murmur, and her wonderful eyes lost their savage gleam, and became melting and tender.

"You will marry me," she whispered softly.

Vassalla sneered to himself, then rising suddenly, removed her arms from around his neck.

"Impossible," he said, coldly; "I am engaged to Carmela."

Mrs. Verschoyle sprang back, her eyes blazing with anger, and dashed the fragments of her glove in his face.

"Ingrate! Traitor! Scoundrel! You shall suffer for this."

"Not at your hands," with a soft laugh.

"Yes! at my hands. I have your letters, written when you truly loved me. When you said you would kill—"

"Silence, devil!" and Matteo, his face set and stern, caught her arm.

"I will not be silent!" screamed Mrs. Verschoyle, struggling to get free. "You shall not marry Carmela."

"I shall; it is the price of your safety."

"My safety?" and she suddenly grew calm.

"Yes, Carmela would have married the Australian. I hated him, and wanted her. He has been searching for the person who killed Leopold Verschoyle, and the evidence all points to you. He asked me if you were on board that night? I said 'No.' I showed your letter. He asked Carmela? She said 'Yes.'"

"The fool!"

"I made her write a letter denying it. She will keep silent for your sake. No one but I can prove it. I will keep silent on condition that I marry Carmela. She has accepted me, and you will not refuse your consent."

"I will."

"You will not."

"Dog, let me go!"

"Not till you consent.

"No!"

Vassalla released her, and went to the door of his room.

"I will be back in a few moments," he said, coldly. "If you consent, and promise not to trouble me, I will save you; if not, you must take the consequences," and he went into his bedroom, and shut the door.

Mrs. Verschoyle recovered herself by a strong effort, and going to the sideboard, poured out half a glass of brandy, which she drank off. This seemed to do her good, for she put her bonnet straight, smoothed her hair, and producing another pair of gloves from her pocket, put them on. Then she went round the room looking at things until she came to the table, whereon lay Vassalla's portfolio. She saw Carmela's letter, and first glancing toward the door to make sure she was safe, snatched it up, and devoured every word of it. Then throwing it down, she ransacked the portfolio with nimble fingers, evidently to see if there were more.

"It is here! it is here!" she muttered, glancing rapidly over the papers. "Ah!" and with a cry of delight she picked up a letter and slipped it into her pocket.

Just as she did this she heard Vassalla's foot, and knew he was returning. Pushing all the papers back, she ran noiselessly to the mirror, leaving the portfolio in the same disorder as she had found it, and was arranging her bonnet strings, when Vassalla, dressed to go out, entered the room, putting on his gloves.

"Your answer?" he said, sharply.

Mrs. Verschoyle turned to him with a smiling face.

"I am beaten. Yes."

He looked at her suspiciously.

"You mean it?"

"On condition that you stop the bloodhound."

"Agreed; and now let us go out."

"Where is Carmela?" she asked, as he held the door open.

"At Marlow, with Sir Mark Trevor. Do you want to see her?"

"No; that is, not at present," she answered, going down the stairs. "Where does the bloodhound live?"

"Why do you want to know?" he asked, sharply.

"You needn't tell me unless you like," said Mrs. Verschoyle, haughtily; "I only asked from idle curiosity."

"I believe he is stopping at the Tavistock Hotel, in Covent Garden."

"Oh!" carelessly, as they stepped out to the street, "this is my cab. Can I take you anywhere?"

"No, thank you," said Matteo, helping her in. "Good-by at present. I'll see you again soon."

"I hope so," replied Mrs. Verschoyle; and Matteo walked away as the cab drove off.

Mrs. Verschoyle lay back, and smiled.

"You think you have won," she murmured, glancing at the stolen letter; "but there are always two to a game, my dear Matteo! You forget that!"

CHAPTER XX.

Julian Roper, alias Signor Clement, had come to London in the same boat as Mrs. Verschoyle, and had made profitable use of his time by inflaming that lady's anger. On the morning after his arrival he went to Foster's chambers, in order to make his report, and there found his employer, Ronald Monteith, in anything but a joyful frame of mind. Poor Ronald was very much cast down by the news of Carmela's engagement to the Marchese, though Foster tried to console him to the best of his ability.

"She is acting under compulsion, my dear boy," said Gerald. "Vassalla has been telling her that Mrs. Verschoyle is the assassin of her husband, and has demanded her hand as the price of his silence."

"How does he know that Mrs. Verschoyle is guilty?" asked Ronald, fiercely. "We have proved nothing! She may be as innocent as you or I for all we know!"

"My dear lad," said Foster, shrugging his shoulders, "we can only go by circumstantial evidence in this case, and you must acknowledge things do look very black against Mrs. Verschoyle!"

"Oh, why did I ever start trying to find out the murderess of Leopold Verschoyle?" groaned Ronald, laying his head on the table.

"Rather, why did you fall in love with Carmela Cotoner?" said Foster, not unkindly.

"We'll talk no more of this," said Ronald, hastily rising to his feet, "till we see Roper, and hear what he has to say."

To be Continued.

LOST MEMORANDUM.

A young lady was acting temporarily as hostess, and was much occupied. One of her admirers, a nervous and absent-minded lover, had determined to bring affairs to a point that evening. He didn't get a chance. Afterward, says the object of his ill-starred devotion, I found this memorandum on the floor, where he had dropped it in his agitation. It read thus; Mention rise in salary. Mention loneliness. Mention pleasure in her society. Mention prospects from Uncle Jim. Never loved before. Propose.

AN HONORABLE MEDICINE

That Appeals to the Best Judgment of the Best People and Gets Right Down at the Cause of Disease is

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Why is it that in nearly every home in the land you find some of Dr. Chase's family remedies? Why is it that Dr. Chase is honored and esteemed as a true physician of undoubted skill? Why is it that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are kept in the family medicine chest as indispensable for everyday ills which arise from constipation and sluggish action of the liver and kidneys?

It is because Dr. Chase's remedies are all honorable medicines. Medicines that have been tried in the severest cases and proven to be of most unusual value. They are immensely successful, because everybody has learned to have confidence in them and confidence in their discoverer. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have for nearly a quarter of a century taken the lead as the greatest seller which medicine dealers handle, and this enormous sale is entirely due to the downright merit which they possess. They cure when others fail.

It is when there is a bitter taste in the mouth, heaviness about the stomach, headaches, pains in the shoulders and limbs, and depressed, languid feelings, that people turn to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Torpid liver, inactive kidneys and irregular bowels are the cause of at least seven tenths of human ills. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills invigorate these organs as no other preparation was ever known to do; and what is best of all they not merely afford relief but strike deeper and make thorough and lasting cures.

Mr. Walter Booth, Consecon, Prince Edward County, Ont., states: "I was troubled for some years with kidney and liver disease and pains in my back, and my stomach was so bad I could not eat hearty food and had difficulty in keeping any food in my stomach, I was so nervous that I could scarcely take a drink of water without spilling much of it, my hand trembled so, and I had lost flesh until my weight fell from 155 to 138 pounds.

"Hearing of a similar case that was cured by Dr. Chase's Remedies, I commenced by taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, six boxes of which entirely cured my kidney and liver troubles. I then began Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for my nervousness. It strengthened my stomach and whole system, and I gained in flesh. I cannot speak in terms of too great praise for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Nerve Food, for besides curing me they did my father, who is an old man, a great deal of good. I have every confidence in recommending these remedies."

Mr. J. J. Ward, J. P., certifies that he knows Mr. Walter Booth, and that this statement of his cure is perfectly correct."

The chances are that your neighbors have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Ask them. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

ART'S TREASURE-HOUSES.

MAGNIFICENT COUNTRY PALACES OF ENGLISH MAGNATES.

They Are Built Solidly and for All Time. Fire is the Only Thing That Can Destroy Them.

Gibbon after visiting Paris and Versailles, concluded that the "splendor of the French nobles was confined to their town residences." "That of the English," he remarks, "is more usefully distributed in their country seats; and we should be astonished at our own riches if the labors of architecture and the spoils of Italy and Greece, which are now scattered from Inverary to Wilton, were accumulated in a few streets between Marylebone and Westminster." If one in four of these great houses stood on the area which Gibbon suggests, London would not only be a city of palaces, but of palaces not less magnificent and more richly stored with the triumphs of the brush and the chisel than those of the towns of modern Italy. If all the paintings in Paris and Florence were destroyed there would still be enough in the English country houses to present a full and brilliant sequence of the triumphs of Continental art. The best work of the English school, the ever-increasing money value of which is a rough test of its worth, is found nowhere else. Nine-tenths of the paintings of Gainsborough, Romney, and Sir Joshua Reynolds, Crome and Turner, are on the walls, A mere sample of their store of English paintings shown at Paris this year astonished Continental visitors, whose acquaintance with this class of paintings is limited at most to a few rooms in the National Gallery. But one collection in a town, such as that at Hertford House, makes more stir than 500 scattered in as many park-set country houses, just as abroad the collections in one or two Dutch private houses at The Hague or Amsterdam are better known than the contents of the Escurial among its granite hills.

What is often least appreciated about the great country homes is the quality of the houses themselves. Their significance as storehouses of art has been acknowledged, if not fully realized. But they have never had due honor as works of the architect and builder. Whatever the changes in taste and style, the builders have never fallen short of the highest standard of material and work. Buildings like Houghton, or Stowe, or Woburn, or Wentworth-Wodehouse are like vast stone quarries. Cost has never been considered. The parapets, colonnades, roof, pillars and pediments were cut and joined to last for all time. There is something rather admirable in the qualities of mind which would permit nothing unsound, no scamping of work or shirking of cost in any one part or detail of their habitation. Disraeli's joke about the Duke who was always afraid of "underbuilding his position" has another side to its meaning. There is, and always has been, among the leading English owners a very strong sense that the house is a reflection of the man. Taste might differ in design. But there were no two ways of looking at the execution. That, they always insisted, should be as good as it could be. Many of these houses give the impression that they could never need repairs.

Fire is the only thing which destroys them and their irreplaceable art treasures. But they generally rise anew, even more splendid than of old. All through this reign stars of the first, second and third magnitude have constantly been added to the country-house firmament. Those built early in the "40s" and "'50s' were more remarkable for size and a weak and unintelligent endeavor to reproduce "Gothic" architecture, of which the designers understood neither the principles nor its place in domestic architecture. It is not yet abandoned, perhaps because Pugin and others mastered its meaning and use and made it live again. But though Eaton Hall, a house of the first magnitude, represents the vitality of this style, the greater number of the more modern English palaces are either purely Renaissance or very much influenced by the Italian feeling. Here and there we find a huge French chateau like Waddesdon, or a Plantagenet fortress reproduced, like Lord Penrhyn's castle of Bangor, or a mixture of ecclesiastical styles, like the spires and cloisters of Ashbridge, built from the profits of the Bridgewater Canal. But in the vast majority of cases the very wealthy English, whether landed proprietors or magnates of commerce or trade, have been firm and faithful to the lessons brought from beyond the Alps. Our country gentlemen looked, in truth, not to the men, but to the style, or to what had been done elsewhere, and trusted to the style and its models to keep the men up to the mark. The result is that the country is covered with these Italian or Italianizing palaces, nearly all good and imposing and full of true proportion and often most beautiful. Between the elegance of Lord Ebury's white palace at Moor Park and the gray freestone porticoes of Brodsworth, the Thellussons's Yorkshire house or the colonnades of Blenheim or Castle Howard, or the towers of Mentmore, there is an infinite variety. But though all do not rise to the first rank of design, very few fall below what in an international competition would be considered a very sufficient standard of merit. Size, one of the postulates of architectural success, they all have, and the structural excellence, as we have said before, is beyond cavil.

The maxim that houses were built to live in, not to look at, suggests falsely that a building which is imposing without is uncomfortable within. There could be no greater error, judged by the English country palaces. The interiors are beautiful, habitable and, unlike the palaces of any other country, are furnished. Kings like Henry VIII., and Queens like Elizabeth were not above being proud of their furniture, their tapestry and even their beds, and had all these things duly entered in their records. There is as much possible art in Persian carpets and hangings as in glass or mosaics; but though these things do make a great difference to the interiors of houses, and a high standard is valuable evidence of the national taste, it is not greatly more in evidence in the palaces of England than in the general average of smaller houses. But the size of the rooms and the general scale of the interior do preserve one branch of domestic architecture which would otherwise disappear. The permanent decoration of the rooms and galleries is different from that used in a "house." It is far more brilliant in color. Pure colors, sobered by gold, can be used, and are used, with most admirable effect. So can sculpture and reliefs. It is only in these houses that the more magnificent style of decoration is found. When combined, as it often is, with the effect of the canvases of the finest colorist, covering wall after wall and hanging in gallery after gallery, it gives a union of the arts of architecture and painting, with statuary added also in its right surroundings, which nothing else in Britain does give.

"HABITUAL PERSONAL ERROR."

"The point of exactitude to which astronomical observations are carried is almost inconceivable to the untrained mind," remarked one of the staff of a well-known University, speaking, the other day, of some recent discoveries.

"In making delicate measurements, for example, astronomers always take into consideration a factor known as 'habitual personal error.' In other words, no two observers see things exactly the same through their telescope. To one a star will appear a little smaller and to another a little larger than it really is, and the only way to correct these deviations is to check a number of different observations against each other. A calculation is never accepted as final until it is certain that it is unaffected by personal idiosyncracy. I mention this as merely one instance out of thousands illustrative of the marvellous accuracy of the science. There is no other profession in the world, by the way, for which a man makes such a complete sacrifice of self. I have seen it stated somewhere in explanation of their extremely high wages that certain expert workmen in rolling mills 'wear out,' on an average, in about six years. The active life of an astronomical observer is certainly no longer. The terrific wear and tear on the optic nerve soon exhaust its vitality, and meanwhile the general exposure incident to the occupation is almost certain to break down a man's constitution.

"In obtaining successful results, almost everything depends upon the clearness of the atmosphere and the conditions in that respect are much more apt to be favorable in winter than in summer. An observatory must not be heated, because a variation in the inside and outside temperature would create a distortion of the sensitive lens and the consequence is that the astronomer is frequently half frozen at his post. Many an observer has contracted a fatal case of pneumonia while seated at the eyepiece of his telescope, and nearly all the older men are shattered in health. It is a fine evidence of their courage, their devotion and their single-heartedness that we hear so little about these things.

HOW NATURE WARNS.

Seaweed as a test for sewage—this is the discovery made by Dr. Letts, professor of chemistry in the Belfast college, and his coadjutor, Mr. Hawthorne, of the same college. Their attention had been called to large quantities of putrefying seaweed outside Belfast and Dublin. Investigation proved that the growth of the weed depended largely on the sewage pollution of the water, and that, in fact, it only flourished in localities where such pollution existed. The results of Prof. Letts' experiments were recently communicated to the chemical section of the British association.

A story first heard at a mother's knee is seldom forgotten, and the same may be said of other things received at a mother's knee which will readily recur to the reader.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1900.

Mr. George B. Reeve has been appointed General Manager of the G. T. Railway, as successor to Mr. Chas. M. Hays. Mr. Reeve was formerly traffic manager of the Grand Trunk, but has been lately living a retired life in California.

A new line of railway has just been opened between the great west and the city of Quebec, forming the shortest line yet opened for traffic to Great Britain. The new line is called the Great Northern railway, and forms a connection with the Canada Atlantic railway at Hawkesbury, Ont., and runs thence direct to Quebec at an average distance of about twenty miles north of the C. P. R. The route between Duluth and Liverpool is 892 miles shorter than by way of Buffalo. The railway company have contracted with a line of steamers to carry grain between Quebec and English ports and the first vessel was loaded at Quebec on Saturday last. A large party went down by special train from Montreal to witness the event. This route is likely to become an important one in the shipment of grain from Manitoba and the great Northwest to Great Britain.

Since the election there has been considerable talk of resumption of the sittings of the International Commission between Canada and the United States. At the lunch given by the Great Northern Railway Company at Quebec on Saturday, in honor of the first grain shipment from that port, the Hon. R. R. Dobell foreshadowed the early resumption of the International Commission between Canada and the United Stated. He said he felt certain that before this year is out steps would be taken to improve the commercial relations of the two countries. He added regarding the United States:—"I believe we should have an interchange of natural products. Soft coal for hard coal, our hay for their corn, and, in fact, every natural product should be exchanged. There should be no custom houses so far as these transactions are concerned." He declared this would be brought about and that the two peoples would live together in harmony and unity, giving the world an example of the advantages of an intelligent and free commerce.

Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario, was presented on Saturday evening last with a magnificent silver service by his colleagues in the Ontario Government and their followers in the Legislature. The occasion was the anniversary of his silver wedding. The cabinet of silver which was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Ross was one of the most complete and elaborate ever seen in Toronto, and consists of more than fifteen dozen pieces. The entire set is of solid silver. Mr. Ross is now 59 years old. He became Premier in October of 1899, and for 16 years previous to that had held the office of Minister of Education. Twenty-five years ago, Mr. Ross was receiving complimentary addresses from his colleagues. At that time he was inspector of public schools in East Lambton, and was presented with a watch and chain by the teachers of the district "in acknowledgement of his zeal in educational work and his able and unwearied service in this profession." The County Council also honored him with a flattering address.

Nothing could better illustrate the practical working of the 'trust' system than the latest revelation concerning the results of the anthracite coal strike. Stated in the simplest terms it amounts to this—the miners get an advance of eight cents a ton in wages, and mine owners get fifty cents a ton increase in the price of coal paid by the consumer. This advance of fifty cents gives the coal trust twenty-seven million dollars increase on the year's output. Deducting from that amount the total increase of wages, which is four millions two hundred thousand dollars, the scoop in profits resulting to the trust is twenty-two million eight hundred thousand dollars. Meantime, in order to make its position as strong as possible, the coal trust is endeavoring to secure control of all outside collieries, so as to prevent the proposed independent coal railway obtaining coal tonnage. The trust is determined, it thus appears, to stop at nothing in its scheme to keep the public at its mercy. The fine weather which lasted to the beginning of last week saved many poor people from feeling the pinch of high prices, but the recent intense cold has brought into thousands of homes a bitter practical lesson concerning the iniquity of trusts and the heartlessness and tyranny of corporate capital.—Montreal Witness.

The richest countries in the world are those where mining is prosecuted most vigorously. The poorest countries are those where there is no mining. The richest men in the world are and always have been great miners, from King Solomon down to the Rothchilds and Rockefeller, who are now largely interested in mining gold, silver, copper, lead and nickel.

Value of a Familiar Face.

An employee of the Chicago Tribune once found the fact that his face was familiar to the late Joseph Medill decidedly to his advantage. In the last years of his life Mr. Medill did not spend much time in Chicago and took no active part in the management of his paper, but when he was in the city he went to his office pretty regularly.

He knew all the old faces, but few of the new ones, and it was too late in life for him to accustom himself to them. He never knew to whom to give "copy" that he wished printed if the managing editor happened to be absent. On one occasion he handed some to a representative of another paper who chanced to be in the building. The man had been employed on The Tribune some years previously, so his face was familiar to Mr. Medill, while the faces of the men then actually in his employ were not.

One day he suddenly inquired what had become of the old night editor.

"He's in Boston," was the reply.

"Well, I want him," said Mr. Medill.

It was explained that the man had an excellent place in Boston and probably would not care to come back, but Mr. Medill persisted that he wanted him.

"I know him," he said, "and I want a familiar face in that room. I want some one who isn't a stranger to me. Telegraph him that Medill wants him."

So the man with "the old familiar face," although he was not an old man by any means, went back to The Tribune on his own terms.—Youth's Companion.

A Glimpse of the Japanese.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, the author, widow of an English diplomat and sister of Marion Crawford, says of her life in Japan, to which her husband was minister from Great Britain:

The absence of snobbishness and kindred vices in Japan impresses itself very clearly upon one. There are two characteristics of the Japanese which stand out very boldly. Home life is paramount, and the possession of money is but lightly regarded. Any one who would pretend to be richer than he is would be calmly avoided as a fool. Money is not spoken of, the absence of it is not apologized for. A person living in a poor way gives a guest all he has to offer and is not humiliated at having to show his poverty. The rich man does not overwhelm you with his riches. He shows you one beautiful object from his collection at a time in an empty room, only beautiful through its perfect proportions, coloring and cleanliness. These people travel through life so lightly weighted, their requirements are so few in the material order, that they seem as independent as the swallows and fly where we, weighted down by the commissariat for our artificial wants, can only creep. But they hold invisible things very precious. Honor and self respect, the love of their children, the harmony of the family, the privileges of patriotism, the commonwealth of learning, these are things for which they will sacrifice much.

Had Forty Homes.

Vollon, the painter, was a unique personage even among the old characters of Paris. While he was essentially a Bohemian there were times when even his patience was taxed to the utmost, and to obviate the necessity of meeting unwelcome people he conceived the idea of multiplying his lodging places.

At the time of his death he owned no less than 40 homes all in apartment houses, situated in all the out of the way corners of Paris, plainly furnished and with just enough accommodation for himself. He changed from one to the another all the time, in order to escape importunate acquaintances and to take refuge from his friends. It was in order to throw them all off the scent that he engaged rooms all over the city.

He finally died in the Rue de Dunkerque, where he had as many as three different apartments, all within a stone's throw of one another.

A French Joke.

Two tramps on the banks of the Seine:

"How can we raise the wind?"

"I have it. You throw yourself in, and I'll jump in after you and take you out. Then I'll get the reward from the Humane society."

"Good! Here goes!" He jumped into the water, and after floundering about for some time he was getting tired out. "Well," he asked, "how long are you going to remain sitting there? Why don't you come in and take me out?"

"Because I think I might make more out of you in the morgue."

Corrected.

"In your first edition," said the judge's henchman, "you say, 'Judge Booz, throughout yesterday's session of court, was as drunk as it was possible for him to be.' He was sober, and I want you to correct it."

"All right," replied the editor of The Evening Wasp. "We'll change it in our next edition. You're welcome! Good day, sir. (Pause.) Mr. Copikutter, strike out 'drunk' and insert 'sober' in that paragraph."

Hit Hard.

"Your husband is not looking well tonight, Mrs. Rhymer."

"He isn't, and I'm not surprised at it."

"No? Has he been overworking himself?"

"It isn't that so much; it's his originality. Why, that man is struck by so many original ideas that his mind must be one mass of bruises!"

Family Secrets.

Inquisitive Relative—Willie, what floor do you live on in the apartment house in the big city?

Willie (on a visit)—Mamma says I mustn't tell stories.—Chicago Tribune.

The Errors of Society.

The dark blots that divorce makes in society are too easily seen and too sad to write much about, so I will give only a few incidents of the absurd and humiliating positions in which people may be placed: I once occupied a seat on the grand stand at the Newport Casino during a tennis match. After I had been in my seat a short time, a man I knew, once divorced, but remarried, came in with his new wife and occupied the two seats on my left, and a few moments later the woman from whom he had been divorced and who had also remarried came in with her new husband and sat directly on my right. Whether the ticket agent arranged this for a joke I am not prepared to say, but all went well until I grew tired of the game and got up, leaving the four in a straight row, which made an interesting picture for a few moments. The four soon realized, however, what people were staring and smiling at, and, looking daggers at one another, immediately rose and disappeared in the crowd. The incident amused the lads and misses very much.

A lady I know very well in New York, who was giving a dinner party, told me she always dreaded the arranging of her guests at her tables, lest she put people together whom the "law had set apart," as she put it. "It would be perfectly dreadful to seat a gentleman beside a lady to whom he is paying alimony."—Smart Set.

The Court Needed Posting.

A trial was progressing at the City Hall police court when the judge espied in a group of young girls mingling in the large audience a delinquent witness whom it was urgent he interview.

"Mr. Marshall," his honor exclaimed, "have that young lady step here."

"Which young lady, your honor?"

"I don't know her name—the one with the light straw hat and dark skirt," the court added. The clew was insufficient.

"What kind of waist?" inquired the marshal.

"Ruffle on the sleeves and trimmed with—er—the usual sort of what d'you call em," said the court.

"I understand. You mean leg of mutton sleeves, with—er—what's his name attachments," replied the marshal in faint hope of striking the technical term.

"No; not exactly," said the judge.

"Would you recognize an empire gown if you saw one, Mr. Marshal?"

"Upon oath, no; I wouldn't swear to it."

"Well, I know it wasn't an empire gown or a Mother Hubbard. I don't think you understand much about female apparel."

But here the young lady generously stepped forward, while a little boy laughed, and the marshal threatened to send him to the penitentiary for life.

Painful Results of Stoutness.

A stout man lifted himself into a Heights car the other morning and took the only vacant seat. Pretty soon a lady came aboard, and the stout man quickly arose to tender her his place. As he reached a standing position the car suddenly started, and he sat down with a sound like a broken slat. Blushing deeply, he once more struggled to his feet and was about to step out into the aisle when the motorman saw a wagon on the track and fiercely applied the brakes. The car stopped so suddenly that the stout man doubled over on a thin young man in the front seat and almost cracked his slender neck. The young man pushed the dents out of his derby hat and muttered some remarks that were not complimentary to fat people in general.

Then the fat man braced himself for the third time, and the lady sympathetically remarked, "Please don't trouble yourself." But the fat man's spirit was up. He crowded out into the aisle and filled it so full that the lady could not get by him; then, with a polite wave of his hand, he indicated the seat and backed out of the way.

"Thank you!" said the lady very sweetly. "But I get off at the next stop."

Then the fat man went out and filled up the back platform

Buying Fruit.

The prudent man never buys the fruit which is marked with the highest prices, and his motive is not merely economy. He knows that the second grade fruit is riper than the most expensive, which in nine cases out of ten is too green to be eaten immediately. It is held at high prices because the dealer knows that it will keep, and as it ripens and grows better fit for human consumption its price will be reduced. That is the stage of the fruit when the price is lowered for the first time. It is then ripe and in condition to be eaten. And the prudent man who doesn't always feel that he has got the best article only when he pays the most for it buys his fruit at the marked down price.

Her Mind Easy.

"I hear you are going to Australia with your husband, Kitty," said the mistress. "Aren't you nervous about the long voyage?"

"Well, ma'am," said Kitty calmly, "that's his lookout. I belong to him now, and if anything happens to me it'll be his loss, not mine."—Exchange.

As It Usually Happens.

"I suppose you had careful rearing, Mr. Courtney."

"No; I didn't have any rearing at all. My parents exhausted all their disciplinary enthusiasm on my elder brother, Bill."

The Mayflower, after her memorable trip across the Atlantic with the pilgrim fathers of New England, went into the West Indian cotton trade and was lost in a cyclone.

There are two sides to every question—the wrong side and our side.

Next Thursday, 29th November, is Thanksgiving day in the United States.

W. J. Bryan, the defeated Democratic candidate in the United States, has been asked to lecture in Kingston.

According to the London Daily Mail, the Duke and Duchess of York have definitely decided to visit Canada.

A formal announcement of the engagement of Prince George of Greece and Prince Victoria of Wales is expected within a few days.

The Weekly Globe and the NEWS-ARGUS from now to the end of 1901 for $1.70. The Globe has secured at considerable expense the sole privilege of publishing a painting of "The Canadians at the Battle of Paardeberg." Mr. Frederick C. Hamilton, the Globe's special correspondent, who was an eye witness of the battle, pronounces it to be the most accurate description of the scene. By special arrangement with The Globe we are able to make the above very favorable offer to all pay in advance subscribers. A copy of the above splendid picture will also be sent to each subscriber to the Globe.

Of all actions of a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people, yet of all actions of our life 'tis most meddled with by other people.

When the dentists of this country can discover a way to pull teeth without making a man wish he had been born a hen, life will have twice as much brightness.

She was a shy and modest little maid, and was walking with her fiance in a shower, when she remarked demurely. "Jack, dear, please hold the umbrella a little more over me, or people will think we are married."

"He is a man after my own heart, pa," said Julia, reverting to her Charles Augustus.

"Nonsense," said old Practical; "he is a man after the money your uncle left you."

And then all was quiet.

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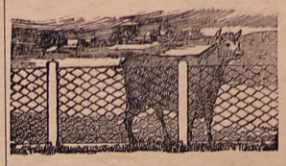

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Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

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Another importation just received of French Cheviot Suitings, 50 inches wide at $1.00 and $1.50 a yard. They are just the correct things for skirts and coats.

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Very wide, very heavy and fast colors at 10c. and 12½c. a yard. These are much better than the ordinary makes at these prices

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Our special offerings in fine Carpets will enable you to secure the best goods at less than the price of inferior qualities. If you are thinking of carpets our prices will interest you.

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I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

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Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

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Reports from the Paris Exhibition state that all the Canadian exhibits of furniture, carriages, office and school desks have been eagerly purchased by Parisians. Canadian cheese is now advertised as a specialty by the best Parisian grocers.

A Thankful Farmer

HERE is no class of men more subject to all the ills the human flesh is heir to than farmers. Their calling causes them to be out in all kinds of weather, consequently when sickness overtakes them they become great sufferers. Rheumatism is the disease most prevalent among the farming classes. Mr. C. W. Trotter, Cushendall, Ont., a most respected farmer of Pittsburg township, suffered for two years from this dread disease. So severely was he afflicted that for three months at a stretch he was compelled to remain idle. Being induced to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial, he is now very thankful he did so. Before the contents of one bottle had been taken the pains disappeared, and he was able to resume his work. He took only one bottle of the Rheumatic Cure and one box of pills, but even that small quantity completely cured him. He has not been troubled with the pain since, and is now as strong and healthy as ever.

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TO A YOUNGER SISTER.

Perhaps some busy bee may hum
From whom these airy verses come,
Or yet, perchance, a conscience true
May whisper who "talks back" to you!
Ah, let that voice a story tell
Of one who loved you long and well,
Who saw your childhood's tender green
Burst in the bud of sweet sixteen,
And upward reach until it stood
The perfect flower of womanhood!
Then may the lilies of the vale
Blow home to you on every gale,
And Cupid sweet, fair roses strew
Where'er your gentle footsteps go!
When sailing over Life's great deep,
May Love your every voyage keep
And bring you safe through storm and brine
Back to this loyal heart of mine.

—Geldon.

A Three Cornered Swindle

BY M. QUAD.

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It wasn't what a conservative old lawyer would call a straight case. I had been sent to London to look up a sharper and make him disgorge for the benefit of the heirs of another sharper. The wife of one John Saunders, an Englishman who had died in Buffalo several years previously, had put her claims in the hands of a New York lawyer. This Saunders had been mixed up in a big swindle before leaving England. Something like £20,000 had been reaped from it, but his partner in the transaction had gobbled on to most of it and had also managed to pull his neck out of the noose, while Saunders had been hunted out of the country. It was the claim of one swindler against another—no more, no less. The leverage we had consisted of a number of papers to which both names were attached. The name of the living partner was Smallwood, and it was understood that he had set up as a money lender. These papers criminated Smallwood in a sense, but in case he was defiant we could not push the case against him.

After some little trouble I found Smallwood and his den. He was a burly, big man, with a loud voice and a domineering way. In assisting to per-

SAT DOWN BESIDE ME AND FELT MY PULSE.

petrate that swindle he had had a narrow escape, and he realized that in a way he was still under the surveillance of the police, but I put him down as a man not to be easily frightened. I found I was right in this. When I had stated my errand, he laughed in my face and called me a fool. Between ourselves he did not deny the swindle. On the contrary, he boasted of the slick way in which it had been worked. He had furnished the brains, and John Saunders was the catspaw. He had secured £19,000 of the money and escaped the law, while his partner had fled to a foreign land with the remnant and died among strangers.

"My dear sir," he said as he smiled and rocked to and fro, "you were a dolt to come on any such errand. You have papers, but I would not give you the price of a dinner for them. I am solid, and you can't disturb me. Go to Scotland Yard, go to the attorney, do what you will, and I shall only laugh at you."

Neither Scotland Yard nor the attorneys could help me in the case. While it couldn't be called blackmail, it was an attempt to squeeze money out of a swindler. The one interview satisfied me that my mission was a failure, and I bade Mr. Smallwood good day with as much courtesy as I could assume. It was about lunchtime when I left his office, and I dropped into a modest restaurant for a light meal. I had scarcely got seated when a stranger who had a reedy-genteel look about him asked permission to take the opposite side of the table, saying he had some information to give me. When we had begun on our meal, he said:

"I saw you leave old Smallwood's office and followed you. Has he done you a bad turn?"

I did not give my case away in replying, but gave him to understand that the money lender had refused to do the square thing by me.

"He's a cur, a cheat, a swindler and all that's mean and contemptible!" continued the stranger, with a good deal of feeling. "He has cheated and wronged me, and I can get no satisfaction. Today, however, I learned of an incident in his past life that will give me a good hold on him. I must go to Liverpool to complete my information. If you will go along and become responsible for expenses, I will share the information with you."

For awhile I was chary of the man, thinking he might be in the pay of Smallwood, but I finally decided that I could lose nothing by trusting him. Smallwood had once lived in Liverpool under another name and had been guilty of a crime for which he had to flee to Brazil and remain for several years. This man, who gave the name of Duff, proposed to go down and look up the matter and put the police on the scent. He was going to do this out of revenge, but in my case I had no revenge to gratify. I thought it might be a good thing to hold over Smallwood as a bluff, however, and I promised to reward Duff if anything came of it. In the course of a couple of hours I returned to the money lender's office. He greeted me affably and laughingly said:

"I have heard that you Yankees are a persistent race, but in this case you are simply wasting your shoe leather. I suppose you have come to make a new offer?"

"I have come about that Liverpool affair," I replied, and I went on and stated the nature of his crime and the name he used to sail under.

The shot told. The man grew nervous and pale faced, and when I had concluded he said:

"How you secured your information I do not know, but I will frankly admit that it is partly correct. I have little fear that the police would meddle with me at this late date, but I do not care to have the affair stirred up. I am willing to make a fair financial arrangement with Saunders' widow."

That was a matter to be talked over at another meeting. I was a bit surprised that Smallwood should give in so quickly, but concluded that the Liverpool affair was rather serious and that like a man of sense he preferred to part with a couple of thousand sooner than have it resurrected. He had rooms over his office, and I was to sup with him on the next evening but one at 8 o'clock, and the matter of restitution would be arranged. I went to the place appointed by Duff to meet him, but he was not there. I had given him my address, but he did not call on me. As a matter of fact, I never saw him again. After he had played his part he vanished.

When I made my third call on Smallwood, I was cordially received, and while waiting for supper to be served we came to an understanding. He was to give me $10,000 for Saunders' widow, and I was to give him a receipt in full. He grew sociable and jolly as the affair was concluded, and my glass was no sooner empty than he pressed me to drink again. Of a sudden things began to whirl, and then came a blank. When I recovered consciousness, it was morning, and I was lying on a cot bed in a strange room. My head buzzed and racked, my throat was as dry as paper, and as I rolled out of bed and attempted to stand my knees gave way and let me down. A strange man came to me and talked, and I was given something to drink, but it was late in the afternoon before my brain was clear enough to understand things. As I sat up on the edge of the bed and wondered what had happened and where I was a quiet spoken man who had the look of a doctor entered and sat down beside me and felt my pulse and said:

"You will do now if you keep quiet. Let me say for your encouragement that cases just as bad as yours have been cured in three months. The great point is to avoid excitement."

"In the first place, where am I?" I asked.

"In Dr. Colwell's private lunatic asylum," he replied.

"Who brought me here?"

"Your friends. The loss of your money in that Peruvian speculation unbalanced your mind. You will be well cared for here, and if you aid me as you should your detention will not last over three months."

"I see how it is," I said as I looked him straight in the eye. "I am indebted to Smallwood for this. He drugged me and had me brought here that he might have time to fix up his affairs and skip. I demand my liberty this instant!"

"Come, come," he replied in a coaxing way as he patted me on the shoulder. "I know no one named Smallwood. Your friends in Beacon street brought you here, and Dr. Henry made out the papers. All was perfectly regular. Let us have no excitement. Dinner will be ready in half an hour. Meanwhile think it over."

In that half hour I figured it out. Smallwood had drugged and abducted me. It might or might not be a private insane asylum, but the man had surely been bribed to hold me fast for a time. If I raised a row, it would be the worse for me. If I remained passive, I would be set at liberty as soon as the money lender left the country. I decided to make the best of things, and when the doctor returned I was very quiet. The two of us ate supper together in a small room and were waited upon by an old woman. He called me Mr. Perrine, and, according to his talk, I was a member of a mercantile firm in London. Next morning I was taken to walk in a narrow garden surrounded by high walls. I got sight of no other person, nor could I make out what sort of place I was in. During the day I had the use of a sitting room off my bedroom. It looked out on the rear yard, and the windows were barred. I was given plenty of reading matter, and the doctor played chess with me, and taken altogether the time did not pass unpleasantly. In the three weeks I was in the house I saw only the doctor and the old woman. At 9 o'clock one evening I was told that my cure was complete and ten minutes later was being driven away from the building in a closed carriage. After an hour's ride I was set down in a street in Whitechapel, and had I been backed by all the police of London I could not have found the house where I had been held captive. Smallwood had been gone a week—gone no one knew where. While I do not believe there was anything in the Liverpool story told me by Duff, the money lender was more afraid of me than he need have been and had played me a pretty little trick to give himself time to settle up his affairs and move on. I did not go to the police officially, but I did tell the story to a detective on the quiet. How they would have regarded it at Scotland Yard may be judged from what the officer said to me. At the end of the story he winked and grinned and observed:

"What a race of natural born liars you Yankees are!"

Brown's Buttered Watermelon.

Colonel George W. Anderson, a man of splendid genius and rare oratorical gifts, was stumping for Greeley and Brown down in southwest Missouri. One night in the midst of his speech an old fellow arose in the back of the house and said:

"Colonel Anderson, is it true that Governor Brown was so drunk at that Yale alumni dinner that he buttered his watermelon?"

Colonel Anderson reared back on his pastern joints, straightened himself to his 6 feet 2 and with a lion's roar answered:

"Yes, it is true that Governor Brown buttered his watermelon at the Yale alumni dinner, and I am happy to inform you that that is the only way in which watermelons are eaten in polite society."

Anderson's happy retort was greeted with a shout of laughter and a roar of applause by his auditors. His interrogator sat down discomfited, and that was the last ever heard of the story of the buttered watermelon—all of which goes to demonstrate the value of Danton's famous motto: "L'audace! L'audace! Toujours l'audace!"

Colonel Anderson was a wonderful stumper. He was most emphatically a rough diamond. In the rough and tumble, catch-as-you-can style of debating he never had a superior in Missouri, which is saying a great deal. He was an adept in the use of every species of oratorical weapon.—Champ Clark

Wouldn't Sell the House.

The house in which Joan of Arc was born is still faithfully preserved in pious veneration at Domremy, where it is looked upon almost in the light of a shrine. Passersby invariably cross themselves and utter a prayer for protection as they go by.

The story goes that a rich and eccentric Englishman tried hard to buy the place in 1837. It was at that time the property of a farmer named Girardin. The Englishmen offered to let him name his own price, but the old man held firm. "No, no, no," he cried. "I would not sell it even to a Frenchman, much less to a foreigner and especially an Englishman. People here would call me a traitor and a coward were I to part with the house from which Joan of Arc set out to serve France."

The Englishman convinced himself that further bargaining was useless and went his way.

Soon after an officer from the king's household arrived in the village and asked to speak with Girardin. Before the whole village, assembled in the street, he said: "Girardin, the king has learned that you have refused to sell your house to an Englishman. He desires to reward you, but not in coin. He knows that you no more want the money of the French than of the English, therefore has he commanded me to present you with the cross of the Legion of Honor."

Pins.

Queen Catherine obtained pins from France, and, in 1543, an act was passed: "That no person shall put to sale any pinnes but only such as shall be double headed and have the heads soldered fast to the shank of the pinnes, well smoothed, the shank well shapen, the points well round filed, cauted and sharpened."

At this time most pins were made of brass, but many were also made of iron, with a brass surface. France sent a large number of pins to England until about the year 1626.

In this year one John Tilsby started pinmaking in Gloucestershire. So successful was his venture that he soon had 1,500 persons working. These pins made at Stroud were held in high repute.

In 1636 pinmakers combined and founded a corporation. The industry was carried on at Bristol and Birmingham, the latter becoming the chief center. In 1775 prizes were offered for the first native made pins and needles in Carolina, and during the war in 1812 pins fetched enormous prices.

Pins vary from 3½ inches in length to the small gilt entomologists' pin; 4,500 weighing about an ounce.—Good Words.

A Lucid Decision.

A correspondent, referring to a recent article in Law Notes on "The Grammar of the Courts," calls attention to the following lucid decision of Sir John Taylor Coleridge in the case of Turley against Thomas, 8 C. and P. 103, 34 E. C. L. 312: "It has been suggested as a doubt by the learned counsel for the defendant whether the rule of the road applies to saddle horses or only to carriages. Now I have no doubt that it does."—Law Notes.

An Accident.

Little Bessie having been punished for misbehavior, slunk to the other end of the room, crying. Her mother turned to view her repentance, but found her engaged in making faces at her.

"Why, Bessie," said her mother, "how can you do so?"

"Oh, mamma," answered the little girl, "I was trying to smile at you, but my face slipped."—London Answers.

Still Free.

After two solid hours of moonlight and uninterruption she thought she had him. "I admit that you are the sweetest"—

"Yes, go on," she whispered.

"But the doctor has forbidden me sweets," he added.

And the sensitive moon retired behind a cloud.

An astronomer declares that Jupiter is in the state that our earth was 34,000,000 years ago. Those who can remember back 34,000,000 years will understand what this means.

A man can walk a mile without moving more than a couple of feet.—Chicago News.

HOUSEHOLD.

TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Before closing a house, see that everything, inside and out, is in order and good repair. Examine the fastenings of all blinds and the locks of all doors; see that the roof does not leak; that the cellar windows are secure and protected, and that all gates on the premises will stay shut. Pack bedclothing in closets, cover mattresses with old sheets, set chairs back against the wall, empty and cleanse kitchen closets and determine to be care free after leaving the beloved Lares and Penates of the home.

The trouble with bread not keeping is sometimes due not so much to the jar or pail, as to its not being sufficiently baked, especially if the the loaves are very thick. It may look done and there will be no appearance of underdone dough, but yet it would have been safer to let it remain in the oven longer, safely covered to prevent burning. The writer has used a tin pail for several years, and likes it, but she wraps her bread in clean soft brown paper and keeps it secure from the air even in the tin pail. It keeps without any sign of mold for several days.

Nothing responds to rich cream with more appreciative flavor than succotash. It is best made of kidney or lima beans, but string beans can be used. Corn and beans should be cooked separately. The water in which the corn is cooked should be saved, but not that in which the beans were boiled. Equal parts of corn and beans should be used.

A large pineapple, the inside of which has been scooped out, leaving a wall, sweetened and returned to the shell is delicious for a picnic dessert. A tall, narrow, box can be found to fit it, and this, too, should be kept right side up.

To fry tomatoes, put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan, add to it a tablespoonful of finely chopped onion. Cook the onion until it is yellow and remove it. Cut the tomatoes in halves, let a little of the juice drain from them, place them in the pan, and cook for five minutes. Turn them and cook them five minutes longer.

Vinegar and salt will strengthen a lame back.

Vinegar used to wash the wall before papering will help the paper to stick.

REGARDING RUGS.

Although rugs are in almost universal use, Occidental people do not seem to have learned the art of using them properly as do the Oriental nations. The rug is intended to comfort the feet and should be placed where people stand or sit a great deal. It is appropriate under a reading table, dining-room table, or in front of a window or a mirror, in front of a bookcase or at the side of a bed or in front of a wash-stand. They are inappropriate in a hallway, a passage way or against a wall, underneath a music rack, or a tea table. American housewives should remember that the people who make and use rugs go barefooted in their own homes and that they put the rug where it will feel soft to the sole.

In the selection of colors regard should be had for the color scheme of the room. A rug should be not less than two nor more than five shades darker than the prevailing tints. The only exception is in drawing-rooms where there is much statuary or many paintings, and then the rug should be as dark as possible. Considerable taste is shown in the new Bulgarian rugs, the Sanford Axminsters and the Cotton Smyrnas for piazzas and porches. The Japanese rugs in delft blue and white are exhibited in the quaintest of all quaint patterns, and are the coolest designs shown.

TO CLEAN WINDOWS.

A nice way to clean windows, or the glass in bookcase doors, or cupboards, says a writer in an exchange, is to take a small bunch of cotton batting, dampen it with kerosene, and wipe the glass all over carefully. After allowing it to stay on a short time, take a soft, clean cloth and polish the glass. You will be surprised at its brilliancy and clearness. There are no streaks to rub off, over and over again, and it can be done in a very little while, without any muss whatever. The smell evaporates almost immediately. One can rub the glass all over well, then go about other work, leaving it for several hours, and then it will polish just the same.

GRAHAM BREAD.

Repeated inquiries for recipes for making Graham bread are answered in the following standard recipe; Scald one and one half cupfuls of milk turn into a large bowl and add one cupful of cold water, two tablespoonfuls of molasses and one heaping teaspoonful of salt. Add to this mixture, which should be lukewarm, one third of a yeast cake dissolved in three tablespoonfuls of lukewarm water, and sift in sufficient Graham flour to make a drop batter.

Beat hard until smooth, then set the bowl in a pan of warm water, cover closely and stand in a warm place until the batter is very light and filled with bubbles. Sift in more flour until you have a soft dough, then turn out on a well floured board and knead until the dough is very smooth to the touch and does not adhere readily to the board or hands. Return to the bowl, renew the hot water, cover as before and stand aside until the dough has fully doubled in bulk.

Divide into two equal parts and knead each well, until the air bubbles seem of uniform size, then mold into shape and place in a greased pan. Brush the top with water and let it stand until the dough begins to rise, then bake in a moderate oven. If the pan is of a shape popularly known as "brick loaf," the bread will be done in from 50 minutes to an hour.

GREAT BATTLES OF HISTORY.

Provid nce is Not Always on the Side of the Heaviest Battalions.

When Napoleon said "Providence is always on the side of the strongest battalions" he proved the falsity of his own precept in his last battlefield. It is not without interest to see how this applied in some of the world's great battles. At Marathon there were 200,000 Persians confronting 11,000 Greeks. The Persian army was routed and the invasion of Greece was ended.

Xerxes moved on Greece with his army of millions. Leonidas with his immortals mat them at Thermopylae and held the Persians in check, but not until the heroic Spartan and his followers were killed. Subsequently at Salamis Themistocles met the Persians in a naval battle. Xerxes watched the struggle from a distance and wept over the destruction of his army. Under Hezekiah Jerusalem was menaced by 85,000 Assyrians, who threatened to ruin the city. Not one Assyrian soldier saw Jerusalem. At Gaugamela, Alexander the Great, with 47,000 men fought 1,000,000 Persians under Darius. The Persians were routed and Darius assassinated by one of his satraps.

The siege of Jerusalem was the gloomiest event in the history of mankind, In A. D. 70 the temple of Herod was just completed. The Jews were never so haughty and so patriotic. They were never so disorganized. Innumerable factions divided them. But the feast of the Passover and the common danger enabled Vespasian and Titus to shut them up in the city. John and Simon, their partisan leaders, hated each other as cordially as they hated the Romans. When their followers were not fighting one another during the siege they were opposing the Romans. Vespasian and Titus cast trenches about the city, not one stone was left upon another of their beautiful temple, as the Savior predicted, and 1,100,000 Jews perished in that awful holocaust.

In the Russian campaign Napoleon lost 475,000 men. His legions melted and died under the falling snowflakes.

The naval battle of Lepanto between the Christians under Don John of Austria and the Turks was one of the fiercest contests of the middle ages. The Christians numbered 80,000 and the Turks 120,000 men. The Turkish fleet was destroyed, its commander killed and the Moslem naval power was crushed on the Mediterranean.

At Waterloo Wellington had 70,000 men and 159 cannon. Napoleon confronted him with 72,000 men and 240 cannon. Napoleon claimed he had Wellington in his grasp. But he was facing destiny. A rain storm of the night before wrought havoc with the movements of his artillery. Grouchy failed to come up. According to Victor Hugo, the sunken road of Oham ruined the charge of Napoleon's cavalry. When the night came Napoleon was a fugitive.

PORTIERES. U

Some oriental portieres that are very popular are woven from scraps of silk, old or new, straight or bias, all sorts and kinds, cut into one-half inch strips and not longer than 12 inches. The rags are sewed as for rag carpets, lapping them an half inch. They are then rolled in balls and woven upon colored warp, on looms that shine the silk as it is woven, thus making a velvety surface upon both sides. As the warp scarcely shows, the effect is remarkably pretty and not a bit "home-made" looking. The portieres, rugs or afghans, whichever you wish, are made in one-yard widths, and one and one-quarter yards, or 52 inch widths. About 20 ounces of silk is allowed to each square yard. Silk that is very thin should be cut a little wider, about three-fourths of an inch—as the pressure of the machinery stretches these thin fabrics, and the finished surface must be of the same weight. Soft woolens may be woven in the same way, and they make very handsome rugs.

Notes of Fashion.

All the dress and suit models are to be specially cut and designed to display the low-bust and long-hip figure declared comme il faut this spring, and to be even more noticeably prominent the coming season. With the open-front effects in jackets appropriate for mild weather, this figure change, while perceptible in the spring, was by no means so plainly shown as it will be by the closed-front arrangement of the cold weather top-coat, that must necessarily, from its shape, conform very closely to the figure lines. Fashion now decrees the changing of the shape of the corsets and the pulling of the belts down in front to secure this low-bust, long-hip figure.

The mode is known as the "Marie Antoinette Dip" and the "Juno Bust," and each succeeding day finds new advocates added to the already overwhelming list of admirers.

Every woman who wishes to be entirely up-to-date, in the strictest sense of the word, must discard her former carriage and assume this. The charming new style has received the decided approbation of the majority, for it gives to the figure a graceful contour, and to all those who assume it a distinctiveness and unlikeness to the ordinary.

To promote this mode the newest corsets are very long over the hips, but the boning extends only two inches below the waist. The lower part of the corset is thus left unboned, and while reducing the hips to a graceful size allows them to retain a flexibility that the old long corsets did not permit. The corset makers, have now concluded that they have designed a corset which fits the human form exactly, giving more freedom where necessary—above the waist and at the bust—and reducing the size of the abdomen, while it gives the waist the appearance of being smaller and more tapering.

To produce the correct result the skirt must be properly shaped and finished, and adjusted around the waist. To be entirely satisfactory these new skirts must be adjusted with the greatest care, held up well in the back and drawn down in front till the skirt is in the position intended, fitting perfectly smooth over the hips, and the plaits at the back properly adjusted.

This new effect is heightened by a correct disposition of the belt or waist trimming; but in either case nothing is to be so deprecated as an untidy arrangement of the belt or trimming around the waistline, with the skirt hanging below at either front or back. This is the greatest of the small details of good dressing which if carefully watched and properly carried out give to the entire costume a tone of refinement.

While the uninitiated might consider this style uncomfortable those who know have proof to the contrary. One apparently loses several inches of waist measure by pulling the belt down two or three inches, or even more in front. This can be proved by simply drawing such lines on any fashion cut, if one objects to experimenting on oneself.

In making this change, however, the person who gives little thought to such matters must remember not to lengthen the waist at the back and sides.

Roses, immense in size are a distinctive feature of millinery. Incongruous as they may seem for winter garb they are none the less in evidence, and beautifully tinted velvet leaves are also used. Birds and feathers are employed for empire hats, and when the head of the bird is used no other trimming is required except possibly a rosette of velvet.

Very soft, pliable felts in mouse, pearl or silver grey are worn trimmed with very large rosettes of satin ribbon in different pale hues, such as almond green, flesh pink, silver blue, etc.

The tricorne or three-cornered hat is very popular. A three-cornered shape which seems to be a favorite turns back from the face at each side and is trimmed with a large bow and buckle directly in front, or two large pompons at one side.

One may select from any number of face-hats or saucy affairs tip-tilted up at the left side, or off-the-face Pompadours. Most of the last named are now given an extra curve or so, and christened L'Aiglons.

"You'll be quite correct if you call any velvety shade of red, wine, old rose or reddish purple dahlia. For dahlia seems to be "it."

Toques of gleaming softly shaded breast feathers simply trimmed with knots of velvet are offered as suit hats in many of the best shops, and other toques, of tulle, chiffon or velvet flowers, or lace, are suitable for evening and theatre wear. Black and white combinations are perhaps as numerous as all black hats, and will be particularly popular throughout the season.

Exceedingly lovely as well as striking, is this modified Princess Bonnie Antoinette Dip" and the "Juno Bust," and each succeeding day finds new advocates added to the already overwhelming list of admirers.

Whatever the style of the hat, the outline is broad and low. the material soft and pliable, and another thing which is generally noticeable is that the hat either turns up directly at the back or decidedly down over the hair. Long showy buckles and gold embroidery are very conspicuous among the hat trimmings, and there seems to be quite as many brims faced with chiffon folds and made entirely of chiffon and quite as many airy decorations of tulle as in the early summer.

One point in the selection of a becoming hat which is too rarely considered is the style of coiffure. The hair should form a framework for the face falling in a loose but perfectly tidy puff or roll, yet not a set pompadour turning back from the face, and especially the forehead, where on the contrary the hair should fall in graceful curves. A soft pompadour with no puff inside is the prettiest, most stylish and decidedly most becoming with the new hats.

The picturesque in all lines of dressing is receiving more attention than heretofore. English models display a revival of Romney styles. Not that poor Romney could, in any justice, be accused of designing anything like some modes accredited to him, but, in the main, his influence is largely felt. They are decidedly graceful, and the simplicity of the painter's period at least finds an echo in the mode.

Certainly the tall woman has a period of unending conquest before her. Picture hats, Empire coats, three-quarter length wraps and tunics are all for her, and she can revel in their charm with a calm serenity at her plump neighbor's irritation. The directoire modes and Louis XVI. coats are her very own. The short girl must confine herself to Etons, and no matter how her very soul yearns for flopping brims and drooping plumes, her hats must be small or lifted from her face. But the short woman is a delightful picture in all things Empire—especially evening dress. Length is all very well with Empire modes, but the plump, small woman, provided the plumpness hasn't assumed exaggerated proportions, can look very well in an Empire frock, if it is well made.

It is in the realm of tea gowns that the Empire impulse is most strongly indicated, and the adaptability of this fashion to this use may account for the unusual number of beautiful tea gowns shown even this early in the season.

Women's shoes become more and more extreme. Walking boots are made on boys' lasts with widely projecting soles, often a half inch thick. The uppers and vamps are of calf skin, the toes frequently trimmed with a second layer of calf skin, perforated in flower designs. These shoes are stiff, awkward and ungainly, but will be a great protection to the feet House and dress shoes go to the other extreme and have perilously slender Louis Quinze heels, frequently three or four inches high. These heels are of black, red or gold, as the taste and gown require. The dressier street shoes have high Cuban heels that slant a trifle from the back.

Two of the advance winter models in flannel shirt waists are here pictured, to show the efforts of fashion designers to introduce the latest style features into this popular garment. The bolero was the rage of spring and will be of the winter so a bolero front is a salient point of these two flannels waists to make them up-to-date. Then one has the lingeries sleeves the summer fad of fashion, a distinguishing feature.

Young Folks.

A BOY'S REFLECTION.

A loving couple are Rover and Fred;
Stanchest of comrades they roam together
Through budding orchard and woodland red,
By wind of Winter or Summer weather.
But the door of the school room, day by day,
Parts them till study hours are over;
The one to work and the other to play—
Since Fred is Fred, and Rover is Rover!

If Fred were Rover, and Rover Fred,
Surely the gain of the boy would be double;
To lay down duties and take instead,
A round of days without toil or trouble!
To wander about on the uplands cool,
Or lie at will in the sunny clover,
Never learn lessons and go to school—
If Rover were Fred, and Fred were Rover!

Yet, were Fred Rover, and Rover Fred,
Might not the winning be less than the losing?
What were the pleasure of skate or sled
Marble or ball to a dog's dull choosing?
Then the sail down the stream and the sport in the snow.
And the fun with the rest when school is over,—
Perhaps, after all, it is better so
That Fred should be Fred, and Rover, Rover!

BREAD AND BUTTER.

My mother says, if little girls
Want curly hair, they must
Eat all their bread and butter up,
And specially the crust.

So very many little girls
In all the wide, wide world
Would be so very happy if
Their hair were only curled.

And can I be so selfish, then
No, dear mamma, I must
Give other little girls my bread,
And specially the crust.

TORTOISES DON'T LIKE RAIN.

The tortoise shows a greater dislike to and fear of rain than any other animal. Twenty-four hours or more before rain falls the Galapagos tortoise makes for shelter. On a bright, clear morning, when not a cloud can be seen, all the shell backs on a tortoise farm may sometimes be seen headed for the nearest overhanging rocks. When that happens the people know that the rain will come down during the day, and as a rule it comes down in torrents. The sign never fails.

A STORY OF OUR COCKER SPANIEL

Some people say that dogs have no intelligence, but it is evident that such people have never had much to do with animals, nor studied their habits. Dogs do not like cats, as a general rule they are sworn enemies, but a little incident which happened in our family a few years ago, goes to prove that a dog will treat with kindness a cat of whom he has every reason to be jealous.

We had a dog, Bert, a cocker spaniel, one of the prettiest in the neighborhood. He was the only dog or pet we had except a canary, and we all used to love and pet him a good deal.

One day a lady gave me a little white kitten and when I brought it home I showed it to Bert. He came, and smelt it, and growled, for he did not like cats. I put it on the floor and Bert walked out of the room. If he were with any of us and we picked up the pussie he would go away, but if we had it in our lap and he was coming up, and saw it he would back away again, but as soon as we would put down the kitten he would come to us quite cheerfully. Bert never took any notice of the cat, any more than if she were not in the house, except when we had her.

Another day the kitten, or Toots as we called her, was playing in the garden with an empty spool, that was hung from a line, and Bert was lying on the walk asleep. A black dog walked in and stood looking at Toots. Bert lay watching him for a few minutes till he saw the black dog begin to walk slowly and steadily towards Toots, then he got up. The other dog saw this, and would look first at Toots, and then at Bert, and they would both step forward. This kept up till they were pretty near Toots, who didn't see the other dog, and never noticed Bert. She was unconcious of any danger. Bert saw this, and suddenly walked up, took Toots by the back of the neck, marched into the house, and laid her at my mother's feet. Mother had been watching the whole performance, but was rather surprised and amused at the look he gave her, for it said as plainly as words could, "If you want your cat you had better look after it." Maida Stewart, Ottawa, aged 11.

RAILWAY BUILDING IN CHINA.

An interesting story revealing the difficulty of railroad building in China is related. A German company that was building a road in Shang-tung Province complained that the stakes of the surveyors were destroyed, and secured from the Chinese Governor a promise to protect them. The surveyors then again went over the ground they had traversed already three or four times, and again set their stakes. Later on, returning to the scene of their operations, they found all the markers pulled up. They hastened to the Governor in a rage. "The stakes are all right, every one of them." the Governor blandly replied. "I had my men go out and take them all up and keep them safely till you returned, and I have got them tied up in bundles for you." It is added that the engineer seized the Governor and nearly shook his head off, though the latter had done what he supposed was a great favor, and with the best of intentions.

WAR AMONG THE ANTS.

From a military standpoint the methods employed by ants to provide food for an ant colony are almost perfect. Their foraging parties are faultless, both in planning and execution, and are almost uniformly successful. Here is a description of a foray of an army of ants in South Africa.

The army, which was estimated to have numbered about 15,000 ants, started from their home in the mud walls of a hut and marched in the direction of a small mound of fresh earth but a few yards distant. The head of the column halted on reaching the foot of the mound and waited for the rest of the force to arrive at the place of operations, which evidently was to be the mound of fresh earth. When the remainder had arrived and halted so that the entire army was assembled, a number of ants detached themselves from the main body and began to ascend to the top of the mound, while the others began moving so as to encircle the base of the mound.

Very soon a number from the detachment which had ascended the mound, evidently the attacking party entered the loose earth, and speedily returned, each bearing a cricket or a young grasshopper dead, which he deposited upon the ground and then returned for a fresh load. Those who had remained on the outside of the mound took up the crickets and grasshoppers as they were brought out and bore them down to the base of the hill, returning for a fresh load. Soon the contents of the mound seemed to be exhausted, and then the whole force returned home, each carrying his burden of food for the community.

Here, then, was a regular foray, planned and executed with military precision, the country surveyed, the depot of provisions known accurately before the march was made, and at the mound prudential division of labor and care taken that none of the victims should escape.

A KITTEN'S DANGEROUS GAME

Behind a big, old-fashioned house in a great city there lived a large pelican. One day when he was taking his morning exercise in the yard a little kitten from the neighbor's yard came strolling along the fence. When she first saw the strange bird her eyes opened in wonder, her tail grew big and her hair stood out. But presently, as the pelican did not hurt her, she became used to him and jumped down into the yard to see him more closely.

The pelican picked her up, and, giving her a toss in the air, opened his huge mouth as if to catch her as she came down. Puss seemed to think it good fun. With a quick motion she turned over and came to the ground on her feet. The pelican turned, made another grab at the little cat and gave her another toss. Down came kitty again, landing safely on the grass, not at all frightened at this rather rough companion. She stood still to be tossed as if she rather liked it. The pelican got tired first. His master came out of the house with a good dinner of fish for him. He picked up a fish, gave it a toss and caught and swallowed it. The kitten came in for a share of the pelican's dinner, and they have been the best of friends ever since.

PRINCE CH'ING.

"Prince Ch'ing is well known, and yet not well known. He is a nobleman in every sense of the word, as has been indicated by his conduct towards the imprisoned ministers during the months of the siege. He constantly risked his life to defend them, and to send them provisions. He has been for years a member of the Tsungli Yamen. He is a man upon whom we may always depend for pro-foreign views, and yet a man whom all the Chinese love.

"He is not a genius. He is not a crank. He is not a man who does things which are talked about. He is not a man whom every foreigner wants to interview; he does not take extreme views. He is not sought by the Chinese or by foreigners to settle international disputes as Prince Kung and Li Hung Chang are sought.

"Prince Ch'ing always employs a foreign physician, which is one of the sure signs of progress in a Chinaman. There are those who send for the foreign physician in extreme cases; but men like Li Hung Chang, Chang Yin-huan and Prince Ch'ing employ him in all instances."

Let not the emphasis of hospitality lie in bed and board, but let truth, love, honor and courtesy flow in all thy deeds.—Emerson.

On the Farm.

PROGRESSIVE FARMING.

Progressive farming does not necessarily imply the trying of every new machine, the testing of every theory, or making many and radical changes in the method of carrying on the farm work. Radical changes are revolutions, and it is but seldom that a revolution works good. Evolution and development is the successful man's method of introducing new things. The first season of crop with which a farmer is not familiar should be considered an experiment. Stock that is not thoroughly understood should not be raised extensively until it is understood. A new machine should not be taken up until thoroughly tested on the farm and soil of the neighborhood, and not until use has shown the manufacturers the little changes that are always found advantageous to make to perfect the machine. The first machines are not the best, and it is always hard to get repairs on them, because of the change of patterns.

The progressive farmer must be a deep student of agriculture and kindred topics. In his library you will find works of the best authorities on farming, gardening, horticulture, stock raising, etc. He will keep himself and family in touch with the agricultural world, by taking a number of the best farm periodicals. His farm and stock will show the grasp he has of the subject of getting the best out of them. And he will not be slow to give what he learns from experience and study to others that they too may be benefited.

Progressive farming is the only farming of the future that will pay. Times are making lightning changes. The methods and machines of 10 years ago will not serve to-day. The crops and the stock of 20 years ago have changed.

GARDEN NOTES.

Onions may be kept in the cellar or by freezing. Select a dry cellar where you can keep the temperature below 40 degrees, put onions on slat-made platforms, open work to admit the air, and do not have them over eight or ten inches in depth, beginning near bottom of cellar and having platform above platform, which may be of loose boards, with three inches between each. Keep the cellar dark to prevent sprouting. Keeep a thermometer and kerosene stove in the coolest spot and when temperature falls to near 34 degrees light it. With the warmer weather of spring air by night and close by day. If cellar feels at all damp, open a cask or two of stone lime to air-slack. If onions are not wanted until spring is advanced spread 18 inches deep in any convenient loft and when hard freezing weather comes cover with two feet of waste hay on top, and between sides of heap and sides of building.

In keeping squashes don't leave them out-doors after gathering, exposed to cold rains, as they will be apt to spot and rot after storing. Squashes will keep their natural color better in dry cellars than in houses built purposely for preserving them, but when brought out of such cellars, to the chagrin of the marketman, they soon rot. They are best handled on a large scale by keeping in specially erected buildings, having platforms, where they are to be piled two or three deep. Such houses should have the doors and windows open for the air as late in the season as possible, and when closed have the temperature about 45 degrees. The poorest ripened ones should be placed in the warmest part of the house. Squashes that have spotted may be kept awhile by putting a little air-slacked lime into the hole from which the rot has been cut.

MAKING DUCKS GROW.

Ducks require a week longer to incubate than do hens, and the young ducks will break the shell 36 to 48 hours before they get ready to come out. Never try to help one out until you are sure he cannot get out himself.

The food should be about the same as for chickens, except more bulky, such as potatoes and cut clover. As they get older feed cut green corn at noon. The first three days feed them from four to five times a day. of water is not handy they will choke. They seem to get their food down by giving a number of spasmodic jerks.

A good drinking fountain for young ducks is made by taking a gallon paint can, well cleaned out, and punching a few holes with a nail half an inch up from the top or open end. Fill it with water and place over the opening an earthen flower saucer and quickly invert. The saucer should be about an inch larger in diameter than the can, thus the ducks will have half an inch of water to "muss" in, and you will find this quite enough.

Ducklings are much easier raised than chickens, and the eggs are more fertile, thus hatching a large per cent. The ducklings are marketed when about nine weeks old, when they do and should dress from 8 to 10 pounds per pair.

DIVERSIFIED PRODUCTS.

The farmer should diversify the products of his farm. The dairy farmer, whose land runs from 50 to 250 acres, will surely have some acres that will grow more of some other crops than it will yield of hay or other fodder. Suppose such a farmer has five acres of black dirt, that will grow only poor and thin hay. From those acres he may harvest bushels of onions, or large yields of potatoes, or carloads of cabbage or cauliflower or celery.

BLOOD POISONING

FOLLOWS A WOUND IN THE KNEE CAUSED BY A PITCHFORK.

Five Doctors in Consultation Gave the Sufferer but Little Hope of Recovery—How His Life Was Saved.

Brockville Recorder.

Among the old families in the township of Augusta, in the neighboring county of Grenville, there is none better known or more influential, than those that bear the name of Bissell. The Bissells were among the earliest settlers in the township and have ever since taken an active part in all moves to promote its welfare. The subject of their narrative, Mr. Silas Bissell, is one of the younger members of the family, who some years ago left Canada to make his home in the state of Nebraska. He has passed through an experience almost unique, and considers that he is fortunate in being alive to tell the tale.

The story as told in Mr. Bissell's own words, is as follows:—"In the autumn of 1898 I sustained a serious injury through having the tines of a pitchfork penetrate my left knee. The wound apparently healed, but I did not enjoy the same health I had previous to the accident, and it was but a short time before I was compelled to take to my bed on account of excruciating pains in my limbs and stiffness in my joints. A doctor was called in, and he lanced the knee three times, and then told me the trouble was blood poisoning. He treated me for some time, but I steadily grew worse, and finally five physicians were called in for consultation. My entire system seemed to be affected, and the doctors said the trouble had reached one of my lungs, and that they could hold out but little hope of my recovery. After remaining in bed for eleven weeks, I decided that I would return to my old home in Canada. I was so much run down, and so weak that it was a question whether I would live to reach there, but I was nevertheless determined to make an effort to do so. After a long journey under these most trying circumstances, I reached my old home. I was so used up, and presented such an emaciated appearance that my friends had no thought that I would recover. I continued to drag along in this condition for several months, when one day a cousin asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was willing to try any medicine that was likely to cure me, and I sent for a supply of the pills. After I had been using the pills for about three weeks I felt an improvement in my condition. From that time I gradually grew better, new blood seemed coursing through my veins, the stiffness in my joints disappeared, and the agonizing pains which had so long tortured me vanished. I took in all ten or twelve boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have no hesitation in saying that I believe they saved my life, for when I returned to Canada, I had no hope of recovery.

Mr. Bissell has since returned to his old home at Lincoln, Neb., but the statements made above can be vouched for by any of his friends in this section, and by all of the neighbors in the vicinity of his old home.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. Bissell's because they make new, rich, red blood, and thus reach the root of the trouble. These pills are the only medicine offered the public that can show a record of such marvellous cures after doctors had failed. If you are at all unwell, this medicine will restore you to health, but be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box.

THE ENGLISH HELLO!

During the year 1899 the National Telephone Company, of England, tablished no less than 615,000,000 talking connections amongst its subscribers, or about 2,000,000 per working day. It is remarkable that this figure exceeds that of the telegrams received and despatched by the General Post Office during the same year by nine times.

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy."

Nerviline is a joy also. No remedy in the world equals it. Neuralgia and rheumatism are relieved almost instantly and minor aches and pains are cured by a single application. Nerviline is sure to cure.

All Japan teas are colored.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is pure and uncolored.

MEN ON WHOM WE RELY.

OUR GENERALS ARE NOT MERELY SPURS AND GOLD LACE.

They Are Seasoned Veterans With Schooling in India and Egypt—Sympathy With Their Commands.

The British army has a larger proportion of generals who have seen active service in the field, than can be found in that of any other country. Nearly forty generals of various grades have taken part in the war in South Africa; but in what I have ventured to call our "reserve" of generals, officers who have not been in the present war, and who number considerably more than a hundred, there are very few whose records do not include two or three campaigns.

There are constantly upwards of fifty of our generals in India, and as any army man will tell you, "Indian men are always good men," meaning thereby that they are experienced and proficient commanders, it follows that in them we have a large and reliable reserve of generals. During the last twenty years there have been several campaigns in Egypt and the Soudan, each of which has helped to transform men who otherwise must have been mere closet-students of warfare into trained and tried leaders of armies in the field.

NASCITUR, NON FIT.

While it is no doubt the case that the great soldier, like the great poet or the great anybody else, is born and not made, still it cannot be disputed that knowledge derived from personal observation of actual warfare must be of enormous service; and in this very valuable knowledge our generals are rich. Nor, numerically considered, are they any insignificant body. There are on the active list nearly one hundred and sixty generals, of whom fifteen are of the full rank, thirty or more are lieutenant-generals, and a hundred and ten are major-generals. Brigadier-generals are not usually included in the list of "generals," but if they are added, then our army has close upon two hundred generals.

MUST WORK THEIR WAY.

Among so large a number of generals it may surely be said without offence that all have not the same ability or the same particular gifts, but there can be no question that most of them are capital soldiers; some of them, indeed, have proved themselves remarkably able and brilliant men. Except in altogether unusual circumstances, a general can hardly be a young man; and while some of our generals have reached their rank earlier than others in the service, their average age is rather above than under fifty. All of them have had to "work their way up"—a process which has taken them from thirty to forty years.

Some of them, perhaps, are physically not quite so "fit" as when they were younger; but the conditions which surround an officer's life are such as to make him as good a man practically at fifty, or even sixty, as a civilian who is many years his junior. A general must be able to be in the saddle for many hours at a time if necessary, and the "mobility" of our generals in South Africa shows how well they can stand this test.

GENERALS AND MEN.

The relation between generals and their commands have altered very much for the better in the army during the last twenty or thirty years. Formerly a general had very little connection with, or influence upon, his troops, and took but a comparatively insignificant part in their instruction. He used to be dreaded as a great magnate whose principal function was the carrying out of the annual inspection, and of course he was a familiar feature of a field day; but the man himself was an unknown quantity.

It is quite otherwise to-day. The general now knows his officers and men, and they know their general.

In no other army is there so much sympathy between commander and command as there is in ours, and this applies to the whole body of our generals.

ARE NOT ORNAMENTAL.

It is unquestionably an excellent feature in our Army that our generals are none of them "ornamental" soldiers, holding themselves apart in a sort of splendid isolation, as it were, from their men. On the contrary, knowing what their men can do, they are not likely to be either hurried or flurried.

The personal element has always entered very largely into warfare; so much so, in fact, that nearly all campaigns are identified with the names of individual generals. In our reserve of generals there must needs be many differences of disposition, of temperament, and of character in the men who are comprised within it, and it is well that it should be so. The point to notice is that the field of choice is wide enough to cover all the operations of war, no matter what their scope.

During the first part of the war in South Africa, the foreign press, in its own kindly and friendly way, flouted and sneered at our generals. They even went so far as to say that President Kruger had issued orders to the effect that his soldiers were on no account to shoot at our generals—because they were of "more use to him living than dead." But when our reserve of generals was drawn upon, and Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener appeared upon the scene of action, with what results is now known to all the earth, these flouts and sneers were replaced by the grudging acknowledgment of the fact that, indisputably, we had generals who were generals indeed.

MEAT EATER AND VEGETARIAN.

Where Nervous Energy Is Necessary, Meat Is Essential.

Vegetarianism is a growing fad. Even in the small towns the intellectual and spirituelle have their tea and wafer clubs, where the barbarisms of meat eaters are denounced and slaughtering of animals for food is voted brutal. The rapid increase of vegetarians has led to investigation of their claims by medical scientists. If the views of Dr. Norburne B. Jenkins are correct, vegetarians and their doctrines will hereafter be amusing rather than taken seriously.

"It cannot be denied," said Dr. Jenkins, "that many persons and races of people can live, thrive and grow fat without animal food. There are Andeans who eat nothing but bananas, and are able to make themselves incomparable beasts of burden. The porter of Smyrna is a veritable cart, carries a heavy burden all day and eats nothing but dates and rice. Everybody knows that the Chinese live largely on grain and vegetable food, many of them never tasting meat. Many of these vegetarians are the healthiest and strongest of people.

"Such facts as these are conclusive evidence to many. They consequently shun animal food and hope to be strong and healthy without meat.

"Animals like lions, tigers and leopards must have the freshest of animal food, meat that has been killed but a few hours; indeed, live rabbits, goats and sheep are sometimes fed to delicate and sickly animals in zoos with the most beneficial results.

"The races of men and animals differ more in their internal construction than in outward appearance. The visceral anatomy of some races of people is somewhat like the goat, the rabbit and the hog, while in others it is more like that of the dog, the cat and animals of prey. The small, the digestive intenstine, is many feet longer and of much larger surface and capacity in vegetable eating nations than in meat eaters, and this ludicrous and invidious fact speaks volumes. While our people have only from fifteen to nineteen feet of small intestine, the vegetarian nations have from twenty to twenty-seven feet, and some individuals of them have been found to have an enormous length, even as much as 50 or 55 feet. This fact is testified to by Konig, Gruber and other great medical authorities.

"Of all the world the workingman of this country has to think as he works. He is in no sense a beast of burden; he cannot live on grain. One-third of the blood in his entire body is needed to keep his brain active. His labor is fiercely fast and competitive. All this and more is in his work that is not in others. He needs rapid nerve repairing food, strong red meats. He cannot do such work except with these. A man might be a live and toil on grain and vegetables, or can be a beast of burden and live on such if he has the right kind of viscera; but he cannot do fierce, nerve smashing, competitive work or be a good soldier without meat, and plenty of it.

"One needs a certain racial, geographical and anatomical disposition to be a good vegetarian. Of all peoples we are the least so qualified. The vegetarian races have on an average five to ten feet more of intestines than meat eaters, and so can live and toil on grain and vegetables, but they cannot build war ships, bridges, typesetting machines, skyscrappers, locomotives, etc.

"It is safe to say that this century's unprecedented use of meat has had nearly as much to do with speeding and progressing civilization as either coal or iron. The Canadian cannot do the skilled and speedy work required of him and meet the world's competition, as he now does, unless he has an abundance of meat.

"The recent experiments of living on a few cents a day are most unfortunate and misleading, for some of our people may be tempted to economize in this dangerous way. The workingman of this country is so constructed that he cannot do this safely, and it is foolish and hazardous for him to attempt such a thing.

"Every man who works should eat at least one pound of fresh, rare beef daily. The man who eats meat and works to earn it too makes the best citizen and workman and the bravest soldier."

Rheumatism..

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys acted as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the *cause* of these fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

A MUSICAL TOWN.

The most melodious town in the world is Andreasberg, in the Hartz Mountains in Germany, where every year 250,000 canaries are reared. Of this great output no less than four fifths come to America. Of the remaining 50,000 England gets 27,000, Russia 10,000 and other European, countries outside Germany 3,000. But the flower of the flock, numbering 10,000, are kept at home to gladden the homes of the Fatherland, for the German is even fonder of a singing canary than he is of a china dog.

The canary industry and its secrets have been handed down from father to son in Andreasberg.

A RARE CHANCE

To cultivate a calm, hopeful spirit lies in the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails. It makes no sore spots on the flesh and is therefore painless. It relieves promptly.

A ship having two owners must be a partnership.

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.

Ladies of Canada—Sisters;

Great Britain takes nearly all the exported produce of Canada. English, Scotch and Irish boys produce the teas of Ceylon and India.

Canada consumes 11,000,000 pounds of colored and doctored Japan Green teas. Green tea of pure natural green leaf, are being introduced from Ceylon and India. They are now on sale with all live grocers.

Statesmen see obstacles to preferential trade within the empire. You ladies can sweep aside all obstruction.

Bring patriotic sentiment on your breakfast table. Your grocer will get these pure teas if you only insist.

The Salada Tea Company have placed them in hundreds of stores.

Many other leading firms have shipments coming. Only laggards await the jumping of the cat.

Colonist.

Many a man stumbles over imaginary things in his path.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mutability of temper and inconsistency with ourselves is the greatest weakness of human nature.—Addison.

"All coons look alike to me!" so do most teas, but none taste like Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

Policies May Change, Opinions May Change, but one thing that never changes, that is the quality of

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA, it always remains the best.

In Lead Packets 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

APPLES.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs and other Produce.

If you have any correspond with us. We want 100 CARLOADS to supply our trade.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

A woman may have a poor memory but she never forgets a compliment.

A fellow may rush out hurriedly between the acts to see a man, but he never comes back out of breath.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

The postman may not be literary, but nevertheless he is an important man of letters.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

A man who gives his children habits of industry provides for them better than by giving them a fortune.—Whately.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan $1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

He who commits injustice is ever made more wretched than he who suffers it.—Plato.

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.—Jeremy Taylor.

W. P. C. 1050.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our Complete Catalogue of Sheet Music and Books with Special rates of discount.

WHALEY, ROYCE & Co. 158 Yonge St. Toronto, Ont.

METAL ROOFERS Douglas Bros., 124 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6 8 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

Gents' Suits Cleaned or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (S-e New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for material shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1846. G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmore Sts., Toronto.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

HEAD OFFICE— Canada Permanent Building, Toronto St., TORONTO.

BRANCH OFFICES— Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B. C., St. John, N. B.

Deposits Interest paid or compounded half-yearly at 3½ per cent

Debentures issued for one, two, three, four or five years at 4 per cent

Surplus Assets over Liabilities to the public $5,000,000.

FOR "ONE POUND CAKES" USE HOUSEHOLD PARAFFINE WAX

Laundry, Washing Clothes, Ironing, Sealing Preserves.

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., Limited. Sam'l Rogers, Pres't., Toronto

Ask your dealer for it.

The Price of

COAL OIL

Is Down,

and you cannot afford to go without a LAMP, at the price we are offering them.

Lamp, Burner & Chimney

ONLY 20c.

All styles. Prices very low.

See our large stock and note the bargains.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

This is your last chance at our

19c. DRESS GOODS SALE.

There are 13 patterns left to choose from, and after Saturday next, they go back to old price, 20c., 25c., and 30c. per yd.

Fresh Arrivals this week of Dress Necessaries:—

Ladies' Wool Soles for slippers, 25c. per pair.

Pin Cushion Forms, all shapes and sizes, 15c. and 25c. each.

Pin Cushion Tops, all silk, very fine and dainty, 25c. each.

Fine special line of Handkerchiefs, pure linen centres, with insertion and footing, 35c. each.

BATTENBURGH PATTERNS, Braid, Thread, Rings, etc. All kinds of Silks, Wools, Linen Floss, Doylies, Stamped Linens, Cushion Tops of all kinds, etc., etc. in stock.

The MILITARY FRENCH FLANNEL COLLAR, trimmed with brass buttons and gold braid, is the latest. We have them, 25c. each.

Butter, 20c. Eggs, 15c. Dried Apples, 75c. bushel.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

JEWELLERY.

We are just receiving a large stock of

SILVERWARE

of the Best Manufacture. Come early and secure a bargain from our good selection.

HERBERT HADLEY,
Jeweller, Conley Block.

The Helderleigh Nurseries,

WINONA, ONT.,

one of the Largest and Best Nurseries in Ontario. First-class stock and warranted true to name.

The undersigned is agent for the Township of Rawdon, and solicits your patronage.

JOHN GREEN, Sine P.O.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 20 in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, 200 acres, good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

ELIAS McKIM.

BOOTS & SHOES.

I have opened a Boot & Shoe Manufacturing and Repair Shop a few doors west of the Kerby House, Stirling, where I will be pleased to welcome all my old patrons, and by giving close attention to the quality of my work, I expect to largely increase their number.

A call is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SAMUEL J. DEMILL.

Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.15 a. m.	Mixed.....	10.25 a. m.
Mixed.....	6.50 p. m.	Mail.....	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The name of Big Springs P. O., Hastings Co., Ont., has been changed to Bellview.

Farmers' Institute meetings will be held at Frankford Nov. 30th, and at Canifton Dec. 5th.

Old newspapers serve many useful purposes in the household, and you can get a large bundle of them for ten cents.

You can get Rubbers cheap at Brown & McCutcheon's.

The municipal nominations take place this year on Dec. 31, and the polling, if any, on Jan. 7th, the latest possible dates.

The deer hunters appear to have had good luck this season, and have returned loaded with as many deer as is allowed by law.

The Government has decided to let the returned volunteers from South Africa retain their rifles, subject to the approval of Parliament.

Now is the time to square up all small accounts, and those in arrears for subscription are kindly requested to pay up at once and save the trouble of sending out accounts. The amounts are small individually, but make a large sum in the aggregate.

The day for receiving nominations of candidates for the office of county councillors throughout the province, will, this year, be Monday, the 24th day of December, one week previous to the nominations for reeve and councillors in all local municipalities.

Mr. H. L. Boldrick was called to the bar at Osgoode Hall on Tuesday last, and is now a full-fledged barrister and solicitor. We congratulate him on his success. He has hung out his shingle in the growing town of Bancroft, the prospective "metropolis of the north."

Men's, Women's and Misses' Rubbers cheap at Brown & McCutcheon's.

An exchange says that if farmers follow these instructions they need never go to any expense to dehorn their cattle when commencing to grow up. Buy a five cent stick of potash, and when the little horns make the first sign of starting on the calves, wet them with a little water and rub them over with the caustic stick, and that calf will never know that nature intended that it should have horns.

Any one wishing bread (baked daily) both brown and white, can get it at GEO. TRIMBLE'S, and can also get 6 bars of Comfort or Richard's soap for 25c., or 26 bars for $1.00.

On Oct. 31st last, at Trinity Church, Frankford, our worthy citizen, Alex. Rodgers, was united in marriage to Mrs. Regina Hamilton, of Trenton. Notwithstanding the bad state of the weather at the time, the church was filled with friends of the contracting parties. The interesting ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, of this village. We are informed that the happy couple will take up their residence in Trenton.

NOTICE—In last week's NEWS-ARGUS there was an advertisement in the local columns of money being lost, and requesting the finder to leave the same at this office. A certain person was seen to pick the money up, and unless returned to this office, or to Mr. David Williams, exposure and prosecution will follow, as the party is known.

In spite of the darkness of the night, and the inclemency of the weather, a fairly good number of people attended the entertainment given on Tuesday by the Ladies' Guild, of St. John's Church. The chief feature of the evening was the lecture on "British Heroes," delivered by the Rev. J. H. Nimmo, M.D., Incumbent of Rawdon. Confining his attention to India, the eloquent lecturer held the audience intensely interested, as he passed in rapid review one after another of the thrilling events by which British heroism has been exemplified in that land. The address was most enjoyable, and the speaker was frequently applauded. Miss Edith Conley sang two patriotic songs, which were much appreciated, and members of the choir rendered two choruses. Mr. Jas. Boldrick occupied the chair.

Provincial detectives started out to round up tramps this fall and get them housed in jail for the winter. According to reports, they found none. Happy is the land with few millionaires and no tramps.

Mr. Joseph Parker, father of Gilbert Parker, M.P., the well-known literateur, died at Belleville on Friday morning, after a short illness, at the age of 93 years. He was born at Dublin, Ireland, and came to Canada when a young man, and served with distinction in the rebellion of 1837-8. He resided for many years in Camden Township, and came to Belleville about 25 years ago. His wife and a family of four sons and one daughter survive him.

The World's Most Famous Picture

In the Dresden Gallery in Germany hangs the most valuable picture in the world (worth $500,000), Raphael's "Sistine Madonna and Child." This great picture has, by permission, been specially copied and reproduced on heavy paper, size 22 x 30, in all the colors and beauty of the original, and is given with this year's TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT'S CHRISTMAS NUMBER. "The Modern Madonna," admittedly the most beautiful picture ever made by photography, has also been reproduced, size 16 x 21, and is given as another premium with the most beautiful book ever issued in Canada, full of stories, poems and artistic illustrations, some of the pictures occupying full pages. A boy's picture, "An Impromptu Speech," is also in colors, and "Don't Cry, Mamma," is the most touching picture of the home of a missing Canadian soldier, yet produced. The whole sixty pages are original, bright, clean and typical of Canada, as also is the title cover, which depicts, in six colors, an Indian boy plucking feathers from a king turkey of the forest which he has slain. Order at once, for nothing as good has ever before been offered in Canada, and last year's SATURDAY NIGHT'S CHRISTLAS was sold out within three days of its publication. Price 50 cents, in tubes ready for mailing. At all newsdealers, or from The Sheppard Publishing Company, Limited, Toronto.

Epworth League Convention.

The sixth annual convention of the Campbellford District Epworth League was held in the Methodist Church Hastings, on Friday, November 9th.

The president, Rev. Wm. Johnston, Stirling, presided at all three sessions.

The first session opened at 10.30 a.m., with devotional exercises. Two very spiritual and helpful addresses were given at this session, one by Rev. S. McCauley of Keene, on "The privileges of the Christian." He spoke of the glorious privileges of Christ's children, and how transfigured they are after the Holy Ghost Power has descended. The other, by Miss Libbie Wright, of Hastings, on "Our Consecration Service," showed us our duty in regard to these meetings. We need prayer and preparation before going, and when in the meeting Active members should give something more than a text of scripture. If we for one month have been living close to Christ we should be able to give something of our personal experience.

At the afternoon session the Sec.-Treasurer's report was taken, and also the two minute reports from the various leagues on the district.

Rev. E. B. Cook, of South Dummer, gave an address on the "Characteristics of a true revival."

The nominating committee then reported, and recommended the following officers for the year:

Hon. Pres.—Rev. Wm. Johnston, Stirling.

Pres.—Miss L. Peake, Campbellford.

1st Vice-President.—Rev. E. B. Cook, South Dummer.

2nd Vice-Pres.—Miss J. Boyce, Dartford.

3rd Vice-Pres.—Mr. Wm. Thomas, Campbellford.

4th Vice-Pres.—Miss L. Wright, Hastings.

5th Vice-Pres.—Miss M. E. Eason, Keene.

Sec.-Treas.—Miss F. Martin, Stirling.

Conference Representative—Rev. J. W. Bunner, Blairton.

Members of Executive—Pres. of E. L. Stirling, Miss Clara Martin, Stirling, Mr. Geo. Mills, Campbellford, Miss Delia Massey, Warkworth, Mrs. Hammond, Campbellford.

Recommended that the next convention be held in Stirling, about October, 1901.

Rev. A. C. Crews then conducted a "Round Table Conference," on "Committees and their work." which was interesting and profitable.

In the evening, after devotional exercises, the retiring president gave a short address and introduced the new officers to the assembled convention. Rev. A. C. Crews then gave a soul-stirring address, taking as his subject, "The great business of the Epworth League for the coming year." He urged all the Epworthians present to canvas for souls with the same amount of earnestness as politicians do for their party at election times.

FLORA MARTIN, District Sec.

Reward of Merit.

It is safe to say that no family paper in existence has ever had the run of prosperity that the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, has enjoyed. It deserves it all, too, for no other newspaper has ever attempted to give such real good value for so little money.

This year the publishers of the Family Herald have certainly excelled themselves, and in offering the two pictures, "CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE," and "HOME FROM THE WAR," along with the Family Herald and Weekly Star for one year for one dollar no one will deny that it is the biggest dollar's worth ever offered. The Family Herald and Weekly Star are going to do a bigger business than ever, and it is a case of merit.

Ontario has now 6,000 Sabbath schools, over 51,000 officers and teachers and nearly 500,000 scholars.

S. S. No. 19, Rawdon.

The second part of the October review tests:—

FOURTH CLASS.—Examined in Arithmetic, Grammar, History and Spelling. Honor Roll—Lizzie Downs, 87; Willie Downs, 85; Geo. McMurray, 80; Ernest Sarles, 80; Martha Farrell, 80; Theresa Farrell, 79; Allie McMurray, 78; Murray Roy, 74 Pass—Grace Bedell, 50; Tommy Solmes, 45. Absent—Albert Kingston, Myrtle Wayman, Bertha Sarles.

THIRD CLASS.—Examined in Grammar, Literature, Spelling and History. Honor Roll—Annie McMaster, 92; Emma McMaster, 79; Sarah Kingston, 75; Annie Ryan, 66. Pass—Ida Sine, 50. Fail—John B. Hagerman, 31. Absent—Blake Bedell.

SECOND CLASS.—Examined in Arithmetic, Composition, Physiology and Literature. Honor Roll—Bessie Bedell, 92; Annie Downs, 94; Joseph Ryan, 85; Gertie Haggerty, 67. Pass—Geo. McMaster, 65; Minnie Horton, 58; Robbie Belshaw, 48; John Ryan, 38.

For the sake of brevity the result is given as a per centum of the total marks obtainable.

GEO. E. SIMMONS, Teacher.

The Irl R. Hicks 1901 Almanac.

Whatever may be said of the scientific causes upon which the Rev. Irl R. Hicks bases his yearly forcast of storm and weather, it is a remarkable fact that specific warnings of every great storm, flood, cold wave and drouth, have been plainly printed in his now famous Almanac for many years. The latest startling proof of this fact was the destruction of Galveston, Texas, on the very day named by Prof. Hicks in his 1900 Almanac, as one of disaster by storm along the gulf coasts. The 1901 Almanac, by far the finest, most complete and beautiful yet published, is now ready. This remarkable book of nearly two hundred pages, splendidly illustrated with charts and half-tone engravings, goes as a premium to every subscriber who pays one dollar a year for Prof. Hicks' journal, Word and Works. The Almanac alone is sent prepaid for only 25c. Order from Word and Works Publishing Company, 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Clubbing Rates.

The Toronto Daily Star and the News-Argus for one year for $2.60. The Daily Star alone costs $2.00.

The Toronto Weekly Sun and the News-Argus from now to the end of 1901 for $1.75. The Weekly Sun has increased its subscription rate from 50c. to $1.00 per annum, and has increased its size from eight to ten pages.

The Weekly Mail and Empire and the News-Argus—both papers from now to the end of 1901, for $1.75.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mrs. E. M. Smith, of Watertown, N.Y., returned home Thursday, after spending a week in town. Miss Lottie Conley accompanied her home.

Mrs. Jacob Conley and Mrs. Crouse, of Carthage, N.Y., are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Smith, and other friends in town.

Mr. Bernice Utman, of Cumberland, Wis., arrived here on Friday last, on a visit to his brother, Mr. Delbert Utman, after an absence of thirteen years.

Great Luck of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c. at all druggists.

Auction Sales.

THURSDAY, Nov. 29.—On part of Lots 18 and 19, in the 8th Con. of Sidney, a lot of Farm Stock and Implements, the property of Walter Irvin. Sale at 12 o'clock, noon. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

FRIDAY, Nov. 30.—On Lot 14, in the 10th Con. of Rawdon, a lot of Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mrs. Annie Boyle. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

JAS. BOLDRICK & SON

have ASTRACAN COATS for Ladies, best quality, all interlined with linen to make them strong, used to sell for $40.00, we are selling this year for $30.00, fine cut and finish. All our Furs speak for themselves. Come and see them.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Fine Stock of MEN'S FUR COATS.

LOOK OUT

For A Change in the Weather,

AND A DEMAND FOR

WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR & BLANKETS.

Our stock is well assorted, and this is the time to buy.

Flannels,
Flannelettes,
and Wrapperettes,

Finest Line in Town and at the Lowest Prices.

We always keep a Fresh Line of GROCERIES on hand. Try our 25c. Tea.

Highest prices paid for Dried Apples, Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.
HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Just a word about RUBBERS, which are so necessary this weather:—

We have LADIES' RUBBERS, at 25c., 30c., 35c., 45c. and 50c. per pair.

Ladies' ZIG ZAG, the latest modern Rubber, every pair guaranteed, 60c. pair.

Men's Lined or Unlined Rubbers, all the latest shapes, to fit any boot, at 50, 75, 85c. pr., all guaranteed.

Men's Lumber Rubbers, $1, $1.25, $1.50, (Stubproof) best made in Canada, guaranteed.

We have Women's Felts, Balmoral or Congress, $1.15 pr. (special.)
" " " " Slippers, 50c. pair, (special.)
" " Long Felt Boots for Men at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.50 pr.
" " Men's Felt Sox, 40, 50, 65, 75c., $1.00 and $1.25 pair.

These goods talk for themselves. Come and see them.

Buy your Xmas Shoes from us, and be satisfied of our superior stock.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

New Goods Just Arrived and Put In Stock.

A nice line of LAMPS, colored and plain, also fancy, in both high and low goods. Lamp Burners and Shades.

A new line of Double Barrel Breech Loading GUNS, also, RIFLES, calibre 22, 32, 40, 44, 38-55. Our sale for these goods this season excels anything in the past. Prices are right.

400 dozen pairs of MITTS & GLOVES in stock. Prices from 25c. up. I have the best 25c. Mitten on the market.

A new line of CUTLERY, Desert, Table, Butter and Carving Knives, Carvers in a nice plush case.

A new lot of Handy Washing Machines. See our Barrel Churn with Ball Bearings

A big line of Robes and Horse Blankets. All prices and quality to suit the customers.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

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For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
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Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
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Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—12 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1900.

Vol. XXII, No. 12.

A WISE PERSON BUYS THE BEST

Our Standard is Quality, Not Quantity.

A Man's Clothes are part of his identity, just as are his whiskers. We can fit your form, and the owner of that form can clothe it from our immense range of Suitings from $10.00 up. We let our work do the talking for us; it is the best advertisement we have.

Fine Range of Furs.

Ladies' Jackets sold elsewhere at $35.00 and $40.00, our price $30.00 cash. Ladies' Capes, Caperines, Collars, Ruffs, Muffs, Gauntlets, etc.

Men's Fur Coats

In Coon Skin, Corsican Lamb, Wombat, Marmot, and Mountain Goat. We give you a good durable warm Fur Coat for $12.00. Will stand hard knocking.

Furnishings.

Underwear, Top Shirts, Soxs, Mitts, Gloves, Caps. Tooke's Celebrated Shirts, Collars and Cuffs. We are preparing a surprise party in Xmas Neckwear, Silk and Satin Mufflers. Wait till you see us. Watch for this space next week.

FRED. T. WARD,
The People's Tailor, Hatter & Furnisher.

Where Do You Buy Your Goods Cheapest?

"At C. F. Stickle's!"

There you can buy Ready-To-Wear SKIRTS, $2.00.

LADIES' TAILOR MADE SUITS, $5.50 and $6.50.

LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS are right, $1.00, $1.75 and $2.00.

LADIES' GAUNTLETS at $1.00, in black and grey.

CURL CLOTH in Black, Cream, Grey and Red, now in stock, the newest thing.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, pants and vests to match, from 25c. a suit.

Ladies always want Fine Handkerchiefs, Tray Cloths, Drapes, Table Scarfs, Silk Sideboard Scarfs, Table Covers, etc. Come here and be suited. We have the newest patterns.

A Job Lot of PRINTS, fast colors, at a bargain, only 9c.

JACKETS.—Just remember when you want one that C. F. STICKLE has just received a new lot of Tailor Made, Up-To-Date Jackets, in Black, Fawn and Light Grey. Prices to suit the pocket.

GROCERIES always on hand, anything you want.

Produce taken in exchange.

C. F. STICKLE.

For Xmas Shoppers.

There is no better time to look through our stock than now. We have an exceptionally large range of goods to select from. Make your selections early, we will put goods away for you until wanted. Our stock is too extensive to fully enumerate it here. We only quote this week a few special lines:—

In STERLING SILVER GOODS we have:—

Souvenir Spoons at 40c. **Bon Bon Spoons, $2.50.**
Sugar Shells, $2.50. **Sardine Forks, $2.25.**
Manicure Sets, $1.00 **Desk Sets, $1.25**

Silver Aluminum Book Marks, 25c. Silver Aluminum Hat Marks, 10c.
" " Blotters, - 50c. " " Match Safes, 25c

Ebony, Silver Mounted Manicure Sets, 75c. to $1.50, and Shoe Sets, $1.25.

We will engrave your Holiday Goods free of charge.
Come in and look through our stock. We won't ask you to buy.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

EAT YOUR XMAS DINNER

—IN THE—

OLD COUNTRY,

and get your Tickets from

S. BURROWS,
C. P. R. and General Ticket Agent, Front St., BELLEVILLE.

THEY ARE LEADERS IN THEIR LINE

SO ALSO ARE JEWEL STOVES & RANGES

FOR SALE BY

H. & J. WARREN,
The Hardware and Tinware Merchants, MILL STREET.

Poultry Trade With Great Britain.

This year the poultry trade with Great Britain has developed as it never has before. As early as the middle of last month one firm has sent to England a shipment of Canadian chickens which was five times larger than all shipments sent before from this country in any previous entire year. Next year there will be a demand for chickens unheard of before. The farmers for the present year, and probably for the next, should not try any direct shipment, but find out and send his chickens to the most reliable firms in this country. It may not pay the farmers to do the fattening, but it will certainly pay them to raise chickens to sell to the large firms who will do the fattening and shipping.

A. G. Gilbert, manager of the poultry department of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa, writes:—

Our system of cold storage, both as regards the cold storage firms themselves and the cold storage cars for transportation, are making rapid strides toward perfection, and it will not be long before we have in Canada a cold storage system equal to anything in the world. At present there is nothing so much talked of or written about in the Canadian Press as the necessity for perfection of the means of placing our perishable goods on the foreign or English market. Canada is becoming a great country, this is recognized by all. That the greatest revenue of this country must come through its agricultural sources is a point undisputed. The live question before the farmers then is which departments of their farms will yield them a quick and paying return? Undoubtedly, of all the comparatively undeveloped sources of agricultural wealth none will more surely fill the bill than poultry. The demand for the superior quality on the English market is unlimited. The home market is rapidly increasing. A help to this development is the cold storage system of the Department of Agriculture and the furnishing of reliable instructions as to poultry culture from the Experimental Farm system and the Commissioner of Agriculture. But the most direct aid is in the shape of such large firms as the Canadian Produce Co., of Toronto, who buy the chickens from the farmers and do the fattening, packing, and shipping of the birds.

By means of private enterprise the expense of initiation and the risk of loss which inevitably attends the opening up of new enterprise will not come out of the pockets of the farmers. It may be that when the superior quality of our product is known and appreciated on the British market, and the prices established so that we will know what it is possible to get, that the time will be opportune for the individual farmer or association of farmers to fatten and ship for themselves. By that time our farmers should be well acquainted with methods of shipment to an already established market with guaranteed prices.

A card from the Canadian Produce Co., of Toronto, dated Nov. 22nd, says:

"It may be of interest to your readers to learn that to-day we received an order from Great Britain for ten tons of Canadian chicken. This order was obtained upon a sample of a few hundred lbs. sent six weeks ago. This is the largest order for Canadian chickens ever received and is a good start for a new Canadian industry."

The Chicago Drainage Canal.

Three hundred thousand cubic feet of water per minute are now being taken from Lake Superior and poured into the Chicago drainage canal, whence it finds its way through the Illinois and Desplaines rivers into and down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico. The law of Illinois provides that whenever the water turned therein amounts to this quantity, the canal "is hereby declared a navigable stream, and whenever the general government shall improve the Desplaines and Illinois rivers for navigation, to connect with this channel, said general government shall have full control over the same for navigation purposes, but not to interfere with its control for sanitary or drainage purposes." Accordingly, the trustees of the canal have formally tendered it to the United States government on the condition named. In order to accept this gift, according to law, the general government will have to expend over $15,000,000, or less than half what Chicago has spent upon the channels. In this connection the importance of the canal is urged as a water route from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico if the Desplaines and Illinois rivers are improved. The memorial says the canal is deeper than the draft of any lake vessel, and is wide enough to float three abreast, but is commercially useless to the nation owing to the lack of a proper channel in the Illinois and Desplaines rivers. It remains to be seen what effect the diversion of this immense amount of water will have on the level of the Great Lakes and how it will affect Canadian and American harbors thereon.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by all druggists.

The National Home Reading Union.

An Association for Helping Those Who Would Help Themselves.

No one can be a constant reader of good books without becoming better and more tolerant. The reading of good books is made easy by the plan adopted by the National Home Reading Union. This is a purely philanthropic organization for the purpose of developing a taste for systematic reading among all classes of the community. With this end in view, courses of reading are arranged to suit the needs of students, general readers and young people of both sexes. These courses are supplemented by a monthly magazine and book lists drawn up by some of the best read men in England. The fees, including magazine, are moderate. Special section: $1.00. General, 50 cents, and Young People's, 40 cents, fees 10 cents less in all sections for members of circles. These circles, which are highly recommended, are simply reading clubs of not less than five people, one acting as leader, with whom the Canadian Secretary corresponds. In these circles books, or parts of them, may be read at home and then discussed at weekly or fortnightly meetings, or may be read aloud and form part of a social evening's entertainment. Papers or discussions or the criticism and analysis from the magazine may vary the programme. Members may buy their books where they please, but, by ordering them through the secretary, they get a reduction and help the Union. To start branches in a town, public or drawing-room meetings are called, clergymen are asked to interest their congregations, and readers are asked to start circles.

If a boy or girl reads good books, they will not have time for the bad. If men and women have the life-giving food of a good book at hand, they need not pick up the trash that is so prevalent, and dissipate their moral and mental power on vicious froth. The Union makes the supply of good reading regular and acts as a guide and friendly critic throughout the course. Readers of good books make good men and women, and good men and women make good citizens. Canada needs these men and women now, our cities need them, our prairies and mountains, mines and farms need them. The National Home Reading Union is certainly a step in the right direction for the national mental uplifting of our people, and for the promotion of a most delightful kind of education for young and old, rich and poor. For forms of application for membership, subject lists and full information, apply to the Secretary, Mrs. Anson McKim, 37 McGregor Street, Montreal.

An epidemic of vice and crime appears to have broken out in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other cities in the United States. Everywhere the press and pulpit are thundering against a state of affairs which seems to be unprecedented. One preacher describes New York at present as worse than pagan Rome in the time of the emperors, In Chicago the mayor and the chief of police have advised citizens to go armed, and shoot down thugs and highwaymen on sight. In other places it is proposed to establish vigilance committees to compel the police to do their duty. Bishop Fallows, in the Chicago 'Journal', writes that at a conservative estimate there are five hundred regiments of criminals, fully a thousand strong each, constantly ravaging and robbing the people of the United States. The number of murders, he also says, amounts to ten thousand a year, or one in every two hundred deaths. It seems certain also that this army of criminals is increasing faster than the population, and the question now is what shall be done to bring the forces of evil under control. It would hardly be our business to note such conditions among our neighbors but for the fact that not only do like causes produce like effects among similar peoples, as our own crime register bears witness, but also the conditions of one or two neighbor peoples necessarily influence and affect the other. We are therefore almost as much interested as our neighbors in knowing the facts and discovering their causes, and their antidotes.—Montreal Witness.

Sir Howard Vincent, in taking up the question of a tariff in Great Britain against foreign manufactures, is beginning at the right end of it, if anything is ever to be accomplished, for the matter belongs to British politics, not to Canadian.—Toronto Star.

Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found it's equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivalled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and $1.00 at all druggists. Trial bottles free.

WHITHER ARE YOU DRIFTING

Of course you are drifting in the direction of the "Busy Store," as our large stock and cheap prices centres interest now.

Visit us often between now and Christmas. Inspect our stock of needful and novelty. Ask to be shown what you want to see—then buy if you are suited, and "WE SERVE YOUR INTEREST BEST."

This Week's Extra Specials:—

Extra Heavy Pure Linen Tabling, well worth 50c. for 35c.
" " Mantle Cloths, - " " $1.25 for 75c.
50 pkgs. Black Saxony Yarn, - " " 15c. for 10c.

The BIG STOCK of BEST FITTING LADIES' WRAPPERS, at lowest prices are worth your inspection, each garment is 25c. under value, at $1.00 to $1.75.

BLACK BLOUSING SILKS are just to hand, in Taffeta and Peau de Soie, at $1.00 per yd.

Men's, Youths' and Boys' SUITS, REEFERS, ULSTERS and FINE OVERCOATS.—Our stock is large and prices defy competition. See our Extra Heavy Men's Ulster for $5.00.

5 Men's Fur Coats in exchange for wood, but we will not refuse a cash deal.

Ask for the "Sterling Brand" Red Package Tea, a 35c. quality for 25c. lb.

We will take well starved, dry picked, undrawn Chicks on Tuesday and Thursday next, Dec. 4th and 6th, for shipment.

P. S.—6 bars Comfort Soap for 25c.

CLUTE & MATHER.

Socks and Rubbers.

No matter how cold the weather is, your feet will be snug and warm in a pair of our Socks and Rubbers. Fleece Lined Socks and Stout, Snag-Proof Rubbers, that's a combination that can't be beat for out-door winter work.

Then we have Men's Long Felt Boots, the kind the sock pulls out, and the foxed ones. No old but this year's stock.

Another shipment to hand of those lovely Felt Lined Boots for Ladies.

Boys' and Men's Long Boots, $1.25 to $3.00.
RUBBERS, 30c. to 90c.

We have in stock everything to keep the feet and hands dry and warm.

Boots Made to Order. Wood in exchange.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

It is stated that the Dominion Parliament will likely meet about the latter part of January.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Shamrock Cheese Co., will be held in the factory, on Friday, the 7th of Dec., at 1 o'clock, p.m., for the transaction of the general business of the company.

J. W. SAGER,
President.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders and Patrons of the Stirling Cheese Manufacturing Co., will be held at the factory, on Friday, Dec. 7th, at one o'clock, p. m., for the payment of dividends, selling milk routes, hiring cheese maker, and any other business that may be brought before the meeting.

G. W. GREEN,
President.

Enterprise Cheese Factory.

The annual meeting of the stockholders and patrons of the Enterprise Cheese Manufacturing Company, will be held at the factory, on Friday, Dec. 7th, at one o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of paying dividends and the transaction of any other business in connection with the company.

W. T. SINE,
President.

Harold Cheese Manufacturing Co.

The annual meeting of the Harold Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory, on Saturday, Dec. 8th, at one o'clock, p.m., for the election of officers, paying dividends, letting milk routes, and any other business in connection with the company.

JOHN TANNER,
President.

CENTRAL CHEESE FACTORY.

The annual meeting of the stockholders and patrons of Central Cheese Manufacturing Company, will be held at the factory, on Saturday, Dec. 8th, at 10 o'clock, a.m., sharp, for paying dividends, electing officers, engaging cheese maker, and all other business necessary in connection with the company.

GEO. A. JOHNSON,
President.

Gasoline Engines.

Best for Farmers or Manufacturers. Easily managed, perfectly safe and reliable. Full information from

R. LITHGOW,
Chatterton.
Agent for Northey M'f'g. Co.

NOTICE.

Dr. Meiklejohn having left Stirling, has placed his accounts in my hands for collection. All accounts and notes now due must be paid before Dec. 31st, or they will be placed in a Solicitor's hands for collection.

GEO. E. CRYER.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale the south half of Lot 17, and the south-west quarter of Lot 18 in the 7th Con. of Sidney, containing 150 acres. Good house, barns and outbuildings; two good wells and never failing spring, and two orchards on the premises. The farm is in a good state of cultivation. Seventy bushels of fall grain sown. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

RICHARD BAMBER,
or address to Stirling, P.O.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN the matter of the estate of WILLIAM FRENCH, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William French, late of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 14th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1900, leaving a will, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to John A. French or Frank Scott, of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, executors of the estate of the said William French, or to his solicitor as hereunder, on or before the 1st day of December, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands and the nature of security, (if any), held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated the 8th day of November, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executors.

FOR SERVICE.

Berkshire and Yorkshire Boars. Terms, $1.00, or two sows $1.75. Berkshire Boars fit for service, for sale; also, a two year old hog weighing 000 lbs., for sale cheap.

E. CAVERLEY,
Lot 9, Con. 6, Rawdon. Sine, P.O.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

WEANING FOALS.

The weaning of foals is a very simple business. In fact, the foal ought hardly to raise one plaintive whinny when he is finally separated from his dam and deprived of nourishment from the maternal dug. The weaning of a foal is a process that should be going on from the moment of birth until the final act of separation takes place almost unknown to the youngster. That is the only way in which the foal may be kept growing right along. But the most general practice is, alas! to make no preparation whatever, but to shut the colt away from his dam some fine morning, and, without transition stage of any kind whatever, force the poor little beast to do the best he can without maternal warmth, protection and milk. If he will not eat the hard grain he may go without; if he whinnies so plaintively as to melt a heart of stone and pines away for very homesickness, he is welcome to it all—he will get around in time, eat when he gets hungry enough, and quit making so much noise when he is tired. And the owner thinks this is the way.

There could not well be a much worse way, a more cruel or inhuman way or a more expensive way. The care of foals has been amply discussed of late in these columns. Treated as described foals are lusty and strong in thr fall and amply ablee to get along without their mothers. Grained and fed as mapped out, they tug at their dams but very little late in autumn, and it is only a very small trick to let the periods of separation lengthen out and out till the foal really could not just locate the exact date of final weaning. Being thoroughly accustomed to eat his individual ration of grain and to be tied up by himself, what is to prevent him being most easily and quickly weaned?

As has been previously stated, opinion is divided as to the benefit of adding milk of cows to the foal's rations. Some breeders contend that they cannot get along without it, especially at weaning time, but others, with equal force, maintain that its use has done much harm in their personal experience. This point, too, has already been fully reoovered.

In short, the right way to wean a foal is to feed and treat him during the first four, five or six months of his life that when he is at last not permitted to remain by his mother's side he is so fully equipped by growth, strength and habit that he is not for a moment sick nor sorry and loses no flesh. It is the empty stomach that usually leads to all the trouble at weaning time. It stands to reason that if the foal has been accustomed to eating his three or four meals of grain and hay a day and to drink water and to be tied up the loss of a quart or so of milk a day will make very little difference to him. When he is no longer allowed to suck his mother he will eat his grain just the same, and placidity which follows the ample filling of the stomach will go far to reconciling him to the state of orphanage into which he has been so gradually cast.

FARM IMPROVEMENTS.

There are some very desirable improvements that the farmer might like to make in his buildings or his surroundings that seem almost out of his reach, because they cannot be made without an expenditure of ready money greater than he has at command. And there are others that require but little more than the labor, and are within the means of every one. A few fruit or shade trees or shrubs set about the house, a space made for a flower garden where seeds may be sown in fall or spring, a clearing of the rubbish of old wagons and tools and waste lumber around house and barn, or mending gates and fences, will make the place more homelike, and as if civilized people lived there, and less like a Boer or Indian camp. Then it will cost but little to set some of the bush fruits and a grape vine or two, and in a few years they will add to the table luxuries enough to make the farm more pleasant as well as more profitable. These improvements can be made even when lumber for new buildings or the paint for old ones are unattainable.

EXPERIENCE WITH HENS.

A poultryman maintains that 2,000 hens will beat 20 cows in profits by over $1,300 per year. To prove his estimates not extravagant he gives his figures from March 1 to November 1, 1898, a period of eight months, during which he had about 1,200 hens most of the time, and they laid 129,418 eggs, or not much over 100 each, and he sold to the amount of $1,384 from them, beside hatching over 1,000 chickens. This is better than $1.50 worth of eggs per hen in eight months.

His method of feeding is an unusual one, as during these eight months they had corn constantly by them in boxes, which were filled automatically from a bin holding a month's supply. Mash, rich in what the corn lacked, nitrogen and organic mineral matter, was also kept in troughs all of the time, taking care not to mix enough at any time to have it get sour. The hens made a balanced ration to suit themselves. He was by this plan able to mix the food and distribute in the troughs for over 2,000 fowls, including the young stock, in two hours' work in a day, and he thinks if he had them all in one long building, with a hallway along the back side, and a car in which to carry food, eggs, etc., he could care for 4,000 hens without help.

CLOVER A NOXIOUS WEED?

Though sweet clover has been placed in the list of noxious weeds by the laws of some districts, it is useful as a forage and a honey plant. As forage is almost equal to red clover. Cattle do not relish it at first, but soon learn to like it better than wild or marsh hay. The first crop must be cut early to prevent the stalks from becoming too thick and hard. But to save re-seeding the second crop should be allowed to mature. Three good crops can be raised in some places.

The best method of sowing is to seed down with oats or other grain like timothy or clover. The seed requires a great deal of moisture for germination and will not grow if the season is dry. As a honey plant, sweet clover is unrivaled. Very much honey may be produced from sweet clover that grows in dense fields along the watercourses. It does not spread into cultivated fields; in fact, one season of cultivation eradicates all trace of it.

FADING AWAY.

THE CONDITION OF YOUNG GIRLS WHO ARE ANAEMIC.

This Record is of Especial Value to Parents—It is a Message from a Mother to Mothers of Growing Girls.

Among the young girls throughout Canada who owe good health—perhaps life itself—to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss Hattie Althouse, of Campden, Ont. When a representative called at the Althouse homestead to make enquiries as to the particulars of the cure, he was cordially received by Mrs. Althouse, who readily consented to give a statement for publication. "Up to the age of fourteen years," said Mrs. Althouse, "my daughter Hattie had always enjoyed the best of health. Then she began to complain of weakness, and grew pale and languid. We tried several medicines, but instead of helping her, she was steadily growing worse, and we became alarmed and called in a doctor. He told us that her blood was in a very watery condition, and that she was on the verge of nervous prostration. She was under his care for several months, but still kept growing worse. She had become very pale, had no appetite, frequent headaches, and after even slight exertion her heart would palpitate violently. As time passed, she seemed to grow worse and worse, until at last she could scarcely move about, and would lie upon a sofa most of the day. At this juncture she had occasional fainting fits, and any fright, as from a sudden noise, would bring on slight attacks of hysteria. Both my husband and myself feared that she would not live more than a few months. It was while Hattie was in this condition that I read an account of a girl cured of a similar ailment through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Then I decided that Hattie should give them a trial, and procured three boxes; when she had used them there was an undoubted improvement in her condition, and we felt hopeful that she would regain her health. She continued using the pills, and from that on daily made progress toward complete recovery. Her appetite returned; color began to come back to her face, headaches disappeared, and in the course of a few months she was as well as ever she had been in her life. It is now more than two years since she discontinued the use of the pills, and in all that time has enjoyed the best of health, with absolutely no return of the trouble. I can scarcely say how grateful we feel for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for my daughter, and I would strongly urge mothers whose daughters may be ailing to give them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once, and not experiment with other medicines."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, and thus reach the root of the disease. To the case of girls merging into womanhood they are almost indispensible, and their use is a guarantee of future health and strength. Other so-called tonic pills are mere imitations of this medicine and should be avoided. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DEGREE OF CLOSENESS.

Borrowit—You've got a double. I saw a fellow down town to-day that I was sure was you. I even struck him for a loan before I discovered my mistake.

Pinchit—Must have been a very close likeness.

Borrowit—No, he was quite the opposite of close. That's how I knew it wasn't you.

All Japan teas are colored.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is pure and uncolored.

LIQUEFIED GAS PISTOL.

P. Giffard, an ingenious Frenchman, has invented a pisol that makes no noise, that carries a magazine capable of projecting 300 shots and that consumes no powder, smokeless or other, and consequently makes no smoke. It is operated, not by compressed air, but by liquefied gas, and, by the fact, to be of such force as to fire man-killing bullets far out of the range of any known revolver.

This pistol, which appears to be the height of up-to-dateness, M.. Giffard has baptized ballista, in honor of the stone-throwing machines of the ancient Romans.

The liquefied gas of Giffard's ballista means the suppression of podwer and fulminate—that is to say, the dirtying of the arm and its consequent inaccuracy. It also means a slavery to a certain patent "cartridge tube," manufactured only by M. Giffard's company and procurable only from its agents.

The ballista is made both in carbine and duelling pistol form, and its "cartridge tube" is, in each case, about the thickness and one-third the length of the barrel. Filled with liquefied—compressed—carbonic acid gas held in bu its own pressure, just as soda water is held in one of these bottles with a glass ball in the neck, it may be handled freely and kept indefinitely without danger of explosion. The tube is of hydraulically pressed steel, tested to a pressure of 350 atmospheres — three times the interior pressure of the liquefied gas. Two tubes are given with each carbine or pistol, and new charged ones are exchanged for them at 25 cents apiece. As each tube contains gas for 300 shots, this makes the cheapest shooting yet.

To put the ballista in condition for nothing but to turn a lever which opens a hole in the top of the barrel just above the chamber, drop in a single bullet, close the hole by turning back the lever, cock the weapon and pull the trigger. The descending hammer that opens the valve of the gas tube can only open the valve to the extent that the screw permits it. You can always calculate the amount shooting it is necessary only to screw on the "cartridge tube." The hammer of the arm is seen to strike at the same time on the valve of the gas tube and the head of a screw. It is the position of this screw that determines the amount of gas to be let out for each charge. The charge for a distance of 150 feet, for example, may be measured by the thickness of a French 2-cent copper coin. With the hammer down you turn in the screw until there is just room between it and the hammer for the 2-cent piece to stand upright. In this way the carbine or pistol may be "set" either to put into the hands of a 7-year-old boy for backyard practice or to be used in the killing of big game—it is said—and there appears to be no reason to doubt the statement.

The charge being determined, there is ofg as remaining in the tube by weighing it. When the tube is empty you learn the fact readily. The weapon ceases to shoot.

MARRYING IN GERMANo.

Elopements are never heard of in Germany, and yet there is no such thing as getting married there without the consent of the parents. Certain prescribed forms must be gone through or the marriage is null and void. When a girl has arrived at what is considered a marriageable age her parents make a point of inviting young men to the house, and usually two or three are invited at the same time, so that the attention may not seem too pointed.

No young man, however, is invited to the house until after he has called at least once and thus signified his wish to have social intercourse with the family. If he takes to calling on several occasions in rather close succession it is taken for granted that he has "intentions," and he may be questioned concerning them. In Germany the man must be at least 18 years of age before he can make a proposal, but when it is made and accepted the proposal is speedily followed, by the betrothal. This generally takes place privately, shortly after which the father of the bride, as she is then called, gives a dinner or supper to the most intimate friends on both sides, when the fact is declared.

What is known as the "pay wedding" is popular in Germany. The bride receives the guests with a basin set before her, and into this each visitor entering the reception room drops either some jewelry a silver spoon or a piece of money. In some parts of the country the expenses of the marriage feast are met by each guest paying for what he or she may eat or drink. It would strike us as a very curious reception, but the visitors pay high prices, and the happy couple make a handsome profit out of their wedding, as many as 300 visitors often being present at such festivities.

YOU ARE A CAPITALIST.

Every Man Little Thinks He is a Walkin Gold Brick.

To say of any man that "he is worth his weight in gold" is to make him an object of interest and envy to those who are less dowered with the world's wealth. And yet, of those in whom this envy is excited, there are very many who, unknown to themselves are literally "worth their weight in gold," and, it may be, much more.

Thus it happens that a man who may not have a sovereign in the world is a capitalist, whose inherited fortune may be represented in thousands of dollars. This capital may take the form of muscles and sinews, or the more compendious and valuable form of brains. In either event he is a poor man indeed who has not a capital of at least $5,000 invested in his physical or mental equipment.

The farm-labourer who toils early and late for a pittance of five dollars a week, has a physical capital of at least, $8,665; for this is the sum which, at three per cent., would yield him the equivalent return of $260 a year, and he is thus in a better position while making even this lowly use of his physical capital than if he had inherited the sum of $8,665 in the form of Consols.

The skilled artisan who earns wages of $10 a week is naturally a richer capitalist still, for, at the same percentage, his bodily strength and skill represent a capital of $17,330, and to this extent he may fairly be considered a small capitalist.

Still more enviable, although he seldom realizes or would admit his good fortune, is a clerk on a salary of $750 a year, for he is the possessor of a capital of $25,000, which is infinitely more secure and stable than the same sum invested in most stocks and shares.

It is not necessary to proceed much higher in the scale before reaching the man who is actually worth his weight in gold. The value in gold of a man of average weight is roughly $40,000; and this is just the capital owned by every man who can make an income of $1200 a year, an income on which the majority of men would consider themselves not exactly rich.

Thus the physical capital grows and begins to assume quite astounding proportions. The successful clerk or the average professional man whose income reaches, $2,500 a year is just as well off as the capitalist who has $83,330 safely invested, while his opportunities and temptations to spend his dividends or encroach on his capital are of necessity less. Such a man with a wife and child, may fairly claim to be worth his family's weight in golden coins.

On this basis of calculation a moderately successful lawyer, doctor, or business man whose income just reaches $5,000 is a man with the fairly substantial capital of $166,665—a capital in most cases "as safe as the Bank of England," so long as he takes proper care of it.

HEART DISEASE

is a symptom of Kidney Disease. A well-known doctor has said, "I never yet made a post-mortem examination in a case of death from Heart Disease without finding the kidneys worst fault." The Kidney medicine which was first on the market, most successful for Heart Disease and all Kidney Troubles, and most widely imitated is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

HEART PALPITATION.

A French physician announces that distressing or excessive palpitation of the heart can always be arrested by bending double—the head down and hands hanging—so as to produce a temporary congestion of the upper portion of the body. In nearly every instance of nervous or anaemic palpitation the heart immediately resumes its normal function. If the movements of respiration are arrested during this action the effect is still more rapid.

Policies May Change, Opinions May Change, but one thing that never changes, that is the quality of

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APPLES.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs and other Produce.

If you have any correspond with us. We want 100 CARLOADS to supply our trade.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

CURIOUS WEDDING GIFTS.

Even at a marriage feast, as it seems, there will sometimes be the envious, or the jealous, or the malicious.

A well-known author received from a rival man of letters a scrapbook containing a collection of all the adverse criticisms his works had ever received, while a popular artist was presented with a set of elementary works upon self-instruction in drawing and painting.

Not long since, a gentleman who is a passionate devotee of hunting received as a bridal gift from an anonymous donor a complete set of false limbs, a set of artificial teeth, and a couple of glass eyes—the whole of which must have cost a considerable sum—accompanied by a note, the writer of which trusted that, by reason of the recipient's many falls while following the hounds, some or all of these substitutes would ultimately prove of use.

An elderly, crusty tradesman, on espousing a spinster of mature age, was presented by a London undertaker with two coffins for himself and wife, "which, unlike most of the other offerings you will receive, are sure to be of service." The bridegroom resented this singular, if useful gift, and it took all the efforts of mutual friends to prevent a breach of the peace.

Equally vexatious was the gift received from his neighbors by an infirm octogenarian who wedded a pleasure-loving woman more than fifty years his junior. It was a large brass cage, "intended"—so ran the subscriber's note—"to restrain the wayward flights of a giddy young wife who has married a decrepit old fool for his money."

The husband of a lady whose great beauty hardly atoned for her sharp tongue, found among his wedding presents a scold's bridle or branks—a gift from his wife's sisters, with the hope that, "if Kate makes your life as unbearable as she has made ours, you will not hesitate to put the accompanying offering to its original use."

GENUINE ARISTOCRACY.

Ladies of Canada;

While statesmen and politicians argue the Zollverein and differential trade within the Empire, which they will do while jaw displaces common sense, settle this matter for yourselves.

Your brother colonists of Ceylon and India are growers of pure teas, Black and Green. Canadian and United States importers supply you with 11,000,000 pounds annually of Japan teas, yet they know Japans are artificially colored and adulterated. Let the knowledge of these facts and the sentiment of patriotic sisterhood move you to help the British planter.

British-grown Black Teas hold the Canadian market. Drinkers of Japan tea should try the Greens now coming on the market, and your dainty palates will approve them. Yes, we hear your grocer's excuses; but insist. Ladies can always get what they want. Remember how you ran your husband to—well, do they still think it Paradise? They certainly will if you give them Ceylon and India green tea. Blue Ribbon and Salada packets are now obtainable.

Colonist

Queen Victoria, after 62 years of seeking to please her subjects, made a happy hit when her latest portrait was taken in Dublin. In her bonnet a bunch of shamrock was artistically arranged, which shewed very distinctly, and there is a great demand in the Emerald Isle for this favorite picture of the Queen.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The postman may not be literary, but nevertheless he is an important man of letters.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

He who commits injustice is ever made more wretched than he who suffers it.—Plato.

When you buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea you get the best in the market and remember there can only be one best.

RHEUMATISM CURED

—BY—

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt.

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I make this proposition to you fairly, and carry it out fairly—you don't have to pay a cent till you are cured. I could not do this if my Belt was not superior to all other electrical body appliances. It never costs a cent for repairs; I warrant that, and it gives a current which you can feel, and regulate, and which will not burn.

I Take the Chances.

You might think I am taking long chances on my remedy. I don't. There is more in electricity, rightly applied, than you think. It restores vigor to a broken down man. It not only sets the wheels of health and vigor in motion, but makes a man feel so gloriously young and light-hearted that he can't help telling of it. Pay me when cured—that is my proposition. It is an easy one for you to accept. Will you accept it? It costs you nothing if it does not cure you. Think it over. Talk it over with your trouble gets chronic.

FREE BOOK If you cannot call, send for my beautiful book full of truth for the sick and ailing. It is sent sealed FREE.

Dr. M. D. McLaughlin

130 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.—Jeremy Taylor.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Mutability of temper and inconsistency with ourselves is the greatest weakness of human nature.—Addison.

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"ONE POUND CAKES" FOR HOUSEKEEPERS USE Laundry, Washing Clothes, Ironing, Sealing Preserves PARAFFINE

WAX

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., Limited. Lash Rogers, Prest., Toronto

AT SET OF DAY.

At set of day in long, lithe shadows creep
From out the east, where the last sunbeams stray;
Afar at sea the dark blue grows more deep,
The opal foam upon the waves turns gray,
And the light breezes murmur low of sleep.

A subtle fragrance the calm air doth steep
From lily bells and lilac plumes that sway,
While lovesick dews their pearly teardrops weep,
At set of day.

The lowing kine pass on their homeward way
Through quiet fields and lanes where hedgebirds cheep;
My heart sings songs my lips could never say
At morn or noon, but, ah, strange pulses leap,
And Love has many a passionate prayer to pray
At set of day.

—Constance Farmar in Chambers' Journal.

THE VINDICATION OF CRAWFORD.

A TRAGIC STORY OF WAR.

The officers' tent was full of gentlemen in khaki, lounging about in all directions and in every conceivable attitude suggestive of well bred indolence. Even that rigid disciplinarian, General Conditi seemed to have unbent a little. He stood with crossed legs, his arms around the central pole, smoking placidly. It was young Lieutenant Gaily who was speaking. He was relating a stirring account of how Captain Crawford, one of their number, who was at the moment absent, had captured a Boer battery earlier in the day.

It may have been the fact that the deed had been one of exceptional daring, or perhaps because the officer in question was such a universal favorite, or, more probable still, a combination of both. At any rate, Gaily's enthusiasm became infectious, and three stentorian cheers went up for Captain Crawford, in which every man present joined—save one.

The exception was Colonel Neel. He stood apart with folded arms and a look on his narrow countenance that, to say the least of it, was decidedly unpleasant. The circumstance of his subordinate's silence was soon apparent to the lynx eyed general. He turned on Neel with a distinct frown of displeasure.

"I hope," he began, in a cutting tone, "that these boyish methods of showing our appreciation of a gallant action are not distasteful to you?"

Neel's lips curled, and the ends of his waxed mustache took a downward trend.

"Not at all," he said. "But to my mind the man only did his simple duty. Any one of us would have done the same, given a little chance."

"You do not doubt his courage?"

"Yes; in one sense I certainly do. I've no particular admiration for this flash in the pan business."

"But look at his record, man!"

"Yes, yes; I know—a series of mad rushes—nothing sustained; no test at all, to my mind."

The little knot of listeners gaped. The general knitted his heavy brows.

"These are sweeping assertions, Neel," he said.

"Perhaps; but I flatter myself I know Captain Crawford better than any man present. Our paths have lain together for years. In fact, we were in the same class in school."

He did not add that a bitter enmity had existed between them since that time, the origin of which had been the thrashing of Neel by Crawford on account of the former's brutal treatment of a small boy. Nor did he speak of the stimulus that feeling had received some years later when Crawford had superseded him in the affections of a certain maiden of exceptional loveliness and charm; but, though he spoke not of these things, the circumstances of the moment had whetted his memory, and he gnawed viciously at the amber mouthpiece of his pipe.

"Oh, by the way," broke in young Gaily innocently, "he married one of these Boer women, didn't he—a regular 'stunner' for looks, I was told, and quite an heiress in a small way?"

"Your information is correct," replied Neel between his teeth. "Captain Crawford's main interests are now on the side of the enemy. This being so, I should imagine it would be as well to keep an eye on him."

It was like putting a match to powder. The men were on their feet, muttering.

"Hang it all, Neel!" burst out the general. "This is too much! I've a good mind"—

What he would have said or what would have transpired in consequence it is impossible to say, for at that moment an interruption came. There was an ear splitting roar, followed by a terrific rush of displaced air, which nearly wrecked the tent. Lieutenant Gaily clapped his hand to his ear, with a rueful grimace. A fragment of steel had grazed that organ, and the blood was pouring down. Next moment the general's voice bellowed an order, and the men rushed from the tent pellmell.

* * * * * * *

"Neel, those devils will have to be driven out," said the general impatiently.

"Quite so. But how?"

The two men reined in their horses on a piece of rising ground, from which an excellent view of the surrounding country could be obtained. The general slapped his riding breeches with the gauntlets he carried in his hand.

"If we could only get a battery into Zerbugge's hollow," he said slowly, "I think it could be done."

Colonel Neel faced round abruptly. In his eyes there gleamed a startled look of inquiry.

"Zerbugge's hollow?" he echoed. "Why, it would be simply murder! They would not live to unlimber, much more silence that gun."

He looked away northward to where a group of farm buildings rose sheer out of the brown expanse of veldt. Even as he did so a puff of white smoke rose from its vicinity, followed after a few seconds' interval by a heavy boom.

"The beggars have got the range to a 't,'" fumed the general. "Something will have to be done. Will you lead a battery to Zerbugge's hollow, Colonel Neel?"

That officer's face flushed a dull red at the implied taunt.

"What a question to ask a soldier!" he said. "Of course I would or anywhere else if necessary. By the way, though," he added, "this ought to be a good opportunity for your brave Captain Crawford."

The general frowned and pilled his gloves with even more rapidity and force than hitherto.

"We'll settle that question once and for all," he burst out angrily. "Barnes, come here."

The orderly rode up and stood at attention.

"Tell Captain Crawford to come here at once," said the general.

The orderly saluted and rode quickly away. The general sat still in his saddle, sternly silent, waiting. In less than five minutes Captain Crawford rode up and saluted his commander.

"Captain Crawford," said the general slowly, "you will take No. 10 battery and proceed at once to Zerbugge's hollow. You will direct your fire against yonder farmhouse, and you will not retire until the battery there has been silenced."

The captain looked at his commander. The commander looked at his captain. Colonel Neel looked straight into his soul.

Crawford went white to the lips.

"Is—is this absolutely necessary?" he stammered weakly.

"Necessary? Of course it is!" roared the general. "Am I in the habit of issuing orders which are otherwise? Are you a coward, sir? Are"—

He finished his furious tirade to the empty air, for in the midst of it the captain had put spurs to his horse and ridden off.

In an incredibly short space of time the battery, with Crawford at its head, was racing across the zone of fire in the direction of Zerbugge's hollow. From his position on the eminence the general watched them dismount, unlimber and go into action; then he turned his horse's head and went back to the camp.

Meanwhile a tragedy was being enacted the like of which was never heard of before in the harrowing history of modern warfare. The moment Crawford's guns began to spit 12 hitherto silent pieces from the enemy's battery opened their brazen mouths. The explanation of this was that, the range being shorter, the Boers were able to bring the whole of their guns into play.

The havoc was fearful. Within a quarter of an hour every horse belonging to No. 10 battery was either dead or dying, and the guns were being charged and run up by hand. In that vortex of fire and blood all order was forgotten. Their instructions were to load and fire, and they did that well, many dying in the doing—slipping down by the iron shod wheels to be mangled and crushed beneath them as the gun was returned for discharge. It was sickening, appalling, and for five mortal hours it was kept up until from the Boer battery there came no answering shot. Their mission was fulfilled; the guns of the enemy were silent.

But what a fearful price had been paid! The slain lay literally in heaps, curled up in postures curiously grotesque, showing how, by the interposition of the "fell hand," their writhings had been mercifully staid.

At the order "Cease firing!" considerably less than a score of men—all that were left of the hundred odd who had formed the gun's complement—dragged their weary limbs across the veldt in the direction of the English camp.

Meanwhile the general, accompanied by several members of his staff, made his way toward the enemy's dismantled position. The place was a perfect wreck and was burning in many places, while around and beneath the dismantled guns the bodies were piled up in heaps, literally breast high.

Slowly the little band wended their way in and out among the heaps of dead and dying, pausing every now and then to administer water or a plug of tobacco to all who clamored for these things.

The interior of the main building presented a scene of awful devastation. Shells had evidently exploded in the very rooms, blowing the windows out and smashing the woodwork into splinters. One portion, however, by one of those strange freaks of chance which are continually occurring in warfare, remained practically intact.

It was getting dusk, and as they approached it was seen that a light was burning there. The general went first, and after him came the others. Included among the number was Colonel Neel. The sight that met their gaze was one which that officer's conscience never allowed him to forget.

The light they had observed emanated from a dirty piece of tallow candle placed in the neck of a bottle, but it was amply sufficient to reveal the interior in all its vivid ghastliness. The room had evidently been used as a storage place for coal, for a lump of that commodity lay in one corner. Over part of this a white sheet had been spread, whereon lay the bodies of a woman and a small child, both horribly mutilated and blackened almost beyond recognition.

Last of all, sitting huddled up in a far corner, with his face toward the dead, was the figure of a man.

"Stand forward there!" commanded the general. "Who are you? And who are these?"

The man sepped out and saluted. Sweat and powder had effectually concealed his identity. His clothes hung about him in tatters, and from an ugly gash above his right eye the blood was streaming down. He indicated the two ghastly corpses with a grimy hand.

"General," he said, "my wife and child. I am Captain Crawford!"—Exchange.

Signs In Northern Russia.

From the gable often hangs some sign of the occupation of the owner, and some of the curious signs seem at first to have but little connection with the trades they indicate.

Thus a small bush hanging root upward from the gable or over the door denotes that the house is a "kabak" or tavern. A horse, painted in black on a white ground, is an intimation that a job master lives there, who will hire horses to the passing traveler at the same or lower rate than the official postmaster. An ax, a ladder or a bucket denotes that the householder must turn out, armed with one or other, in the event of fire within the boundaries of the commune. A twisted roll of bread, called "sukarr," denotes the baker, but he is only seen in places more worthy of the name of town than of village, for in the latter every good wife bakes her own sour rye bread.

The largest Russian towns have these signs, and one may see huge pictorial imitations of hats, overcoats, pianos, loaves, boots or sides of beef covering most of the walls of the man who sells them.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Proved.

Mudge—You see, a fellow I never saw before called me a liar, and I said if he didn't prove it I would lick him.

Yabsley—And did he prove it?

Mudge—Er—well, he did as far as concerned my statement that I would lick him.

WOMAN AND HOME.

THE BEAUTIFUL LADY WHO REIGNS AT THIRLSTANE CASTLE.

Women and the New Era—Cutting the Hair—Do Women Admire Ugly Men?—The Luncheon Table—Women as Dramatists.

The Viscountess Maitland is one of the artistic beauties of English society, belonging to the set that includes the Marchioness of Granby, Lady Poynter and others who make friends of the great artists and are more or less skillful with their own brushes and colors. Lady Maitland is a slim, blond young Scotch woman, the daughter of a judge, and by marrying the young viscount she entered the famous Lauderdale family, than which there is none better known in Great Britain.

On the death of her father-in-law her husband becomes the fourteenth earl of Lauderdale, and her home is in the historic and beautiful Thirlstane castle.

VISCOUNTESS MAITLAND.

built by the Lauderdales six centuries ago. It is one of the proud boasts of this ancient Scotch family that the heads of the house have always married Scotchwomen and that of the 18 portraits of the countesses of Lauderdale which hang in Thirlstane castle not one but is conspicuously lovely. When the present heir of the earldom chose Miss Gwendoline Lucy Williams for his wife, he showed that he was a no less excellent judge of feminine beauty than his ancestors.

The viscountess is famous for her abundant suit of blond hair, and, having been assured of her undoubted likeness to the good Queen Eleanor, she has had her portrait painted in a gorgeous velvet gown of the twelfth century mode and in her blond hair a wonderful pearl diadem, such as Edward's faithful consort wore.

Woman and the New Era.

Through the centuries, rich in treasures of all kinds, has floated down to us a legend which gives to the character of Jesus an aspect accordant with the times in which we live. Among the ancient Brahmans it was believed and taught that at least once in each thousand years God manifested himself in human form and prescribed a chart for the future government of the world. The legend goes that on a certain occasion when Jesus went into the mountains to pray he was accosted by one who had known him at a period of a previous incarnation.

"Master," said the stranger, "when I served thee centuries ago, you appeared in the form of a woman. How comes it now that you are here as a man?" Jesus answered: "What thou sayest is true, but times are changed. The earth trembles with the tread of armies; violence and lust are rampant; women are enslaved; children are daily being sold to merciless masters. There are but two classes now—the oppressor and the oppressed. The hands of a woman are too delicate to wage battle with the might and power which seem everywhere enthroned. Her voice is too weak for the angry discussions which must take place. Her feet are too tender to march on the rough and stony roads over which a combatant must pass. When I have inaugurated my kingdom and broken down the stone walls of prejudice that now exist, when equal rights are measurably recognized, when the love of peace acquires a foothold in the understanding of men and liberty becomes more than a name, when beauty and virtue are honored for their own sakes and knowledge is made to abound everywhere, when delicacy of feeling shall have measurably supplanted force and brutality and a common interest envelops all as the sky covers all, then I will come again as a woman and brood over the world with a warmth of love that will make all feel that I am here. Of course the time may be distant, the difficulties great, the suffering which attends education intense; but, then, you know that sorrow is the lamp that illuminates life. I certainly will come, and woman herself will be the first to recognize the signs by which that coming will be heralded."

Are the signs of any of them visible? In what century of the Christian era has woman been so thoroughly equipped for God's service as she is today. She is the prop of the church, the head of the home, the hope of the state. Every field is open or opening for her entrance. The pulpit, the rostrum, the forum, are at her command. The bars which excluded her from office have been removed, the franchise has been placed at her hand. All professions hail her appearance; the state stands awaiting her orders. What does she intend to do? What is she willing that others shall do?—James B. Belford.

Cutting the Hair.

Does cutting promote the growth of the hair? This question is answered by the Frankfurter Wochenblatt in this wise: "It is believed by laymen and professional hairdressers that cutting largely increases the growth of the hair. This belief begins with the involuntary comparison of the hair with a plant. As grass that is often cut short grows again and becomes thicker, so, it is believed, the hair should do when it is cut. This comparison, however, is a false one. A developed hair is a perfectly formed mass of horn which has nothing further to do with the case in which the hair rests than to receive from it from below further growth and to be held firmly by it. * * * In this mass of horn, as in the nails of the fingers and the toes, there is no longer any sap in circulation. This mass, so to speak, is a product which cannot be quickened and strengthened by new nourishment, because the latter cannot enter it. On the other hand, what happens in a blade of grass is totally different.

"The blade of grass is a network of fine ducts in which is constantly circulating the nourishment which the blade draws from the root. It presents, in contrast with the dead body of the hair, a living, vegetating substance which has a most intimate connection with the condition of its root and which dries up infallibly when it is separated from its root, while the hair will remain unaffected for thousands of years after its papilla has withered away. We need cite only one irresistible proof of this—the hair on the heads of mummies. The root of the hair as long as it exists can produce a new hair when the old hair has fallen out, while the root of many a plant gives existence to one sprout only, and then, together with it, declines and dies. The more a hair is disturbed in its natural growth by continually cutting off its ends the less rest its papilla, the real producer of the hair, finds; the papilla being constantly incited to excessive production, wavers finally in its activity, decays and dies. For this reason a woman with a bald head is never or seldom seen, as the natural and very slow process of the growth of a woman's hair is not disturbed. The individual hair reaches a definite length. After years it falls out of itself, and a new hair begins to appear as soon as the papilla has had time to rest itself thoroughly and to prepare itself for the process of a new growth. These are the reasons which lead to the obviously valid conclusion that cutting the hair is rather injurious than useful."

Do Women Admire Ugly Men?

In a "confession" book which is owned by the handsome and accomplished queen of Portugal one of the questions asked is, "Do women admire ugly men?" The empress of Russia answered this as follows: "Yes, I believe that some women admire ugly men—when handsome ones are out of their reach."

Queen Margherita of Italy gave the following witty reply: "From 15 to 30 a woman loves a handsome man; from 30 to 50 she admires a handsome man, and after 50 she worships a man in any shape or form."

Princess Henry of Battenberg wrote: "Many ugly men are very lovable, undoubtedly—but, then, so are many handsome men. However, 'handsome is as handsome does,' and a good looking man with only his good looks to fall back upon would have a poor chance of winning any right minded girl's affection."

In answer to another question, "What quality do women most admire in men?" the queen of Portugal herself wrote in her book: "Purity in a man is surely as grand and as ennobling as purity in a woman. The most contemptible of all beings is the man with a 'rickety reputation,' sneering at the woman who is not exactly comme il faut."

It is well known that the Princess of Wales admires "modesty" in a man more than any other quality. The following smart little anecdote bearing out this statement is now told for the first time, and it can be relied upon as being perfectly true: The Princess of Wales, at one of the Sandringham garden parties, was talking, in her usual sweetly unaffected manner, to a very quiet, demure looking, almost insignificant middle aged man. A friend, or, rather, an acquaintance, of the princess' happened to come along at the time and was introduced.

After a few commonplace observations the trio broke up. "I hope your royal highness will pardon what I am going to say," remarked the princess' acquaintance, "but, really, that gentleman you have just introduced me to is awfully milk and watery. I don't think he would have the courage to win a woman's heart." "Oh, indeed!" quietly replied the princess. "Well, Captain —— might not have the courage to win a woman's heart; but, all the same, he has had the courage to win the Victoria cross!"

The Luncheon Table.

For any luncheon, however elaborate or however simple, one begins to set the table in the same way, says Harper's Bazar. There must always be flowers or fruits or sometimes both in the middle of the table. These differ naturally with the season. The flowers may be arranged in a fishbowl. And just here it may be well to say that there are very few things more charming and effective for flowers on a table than one of these bowls. They take up and reflect the light in the most fascinating way and show the stems of the flowers. One other point to recommend them lies in the fact of their being low enough not to interrupt the gaze across the table. At many large luncheons it is impossible to exchange a word with one's opposite neighbor because of the high flowers between.

Many persons use silver on the table for flowers, but men with very æsthetic natures are apt to cry out. Still a silver bowl filled with mullein leaves, covered with dew, makes a charming study in color, and in country houses it is often used. Silver vases and pitchers for flowers appear on most of the fashionable tables, although lovers of the beautiful insist on crystal, fine pieces of Venetian glass or even on quaint bits of pottery for their flowers.

People with little to choose from, therefore, need not bemoan a fate which compels them to use glass and not silver. A fishbowl is preferred by some people who have plenty of silver to choose from. Ten cent vases, holding ferns and wild flowers, are chosen by some women in the country rich enough to have anything they want, but preferring the simplicities and the appropriate at all costs.

Women as Dramatists.

Alice Ives, the author of "The Village Postmaster," in an article in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly says:

"Is playwriting a good field for women? Yes, just as good as it is for men if they are willing after the play is written to work about ten times as hard as a man to get it accepted. There will be masculine demurs at this statement, but the woman who has been through the mill with her eyes open will agree with me. Here are some of the reasons: The managerial field is entirely monopolized by men. All the capital at present in use for producing plays is controlled by men. Most managers have more confidence in a play written by a man than in one by a woman. Why? Because up to the last ten years you could count on the fingers of one hand all the successful women dramatists who ever lived. The female playwriter, compared to the male, was about 1 in 10,000.

"Pioneers in any field always have a rough time. Playwriting is comparatively a new art for woman. Her successes in this line having been so infrequent is one reason why the manager has hesitated even to read the manuscript.

"But times have changed. Today some of the greatest 'winners' on the boards

A GREAT SCHEME.

Which Is Quite Certain to Inconvenience Reckless Pedestrians.

"Yes, this cane is a pet of mine," said a Front street business man, passing his hand lovingly over an unusually heavy bamboo walking stick. "I had it built to order. The shaft, as you will observe, is peculiarly knotty, but its distinctive feature is this huge pointed ferrule, which was made in a blacksmith shop on the next block. Did I have any particular purpose in view? Why, certainly I had. The cane was constructed for use as a collision buffer and has proved a most unqualified success.

"You are familiar, I dare say, with the special type of idiot who comes prancing down the sidewalk with his head twisted around looking at something over the top of his shoulders, and you know, of course, that he invariably runs into you. It makes no difference how frantically you try to avoid him; you may jump and dodge and do your level best to hunt cover, but your efforts are all in vain. The idiot bears down on you by some mysterious gravitation, and the next thing you know he has smashed against your diaphragm with a concussion that leaves the print of your vest buttons on the inner surface of your backbone. Then he looks around with an expression of innocent surprise.

"'Scuse me,' he says blandly. 'I didn't notice where I was going.'

"I suffered greatly from that brand of monster before I invented my cane," continued the Front street man, "but now there is nothing I enjoy more than an encounter. My tactics are simple. When I see the idiot rushing down on me, with his head screwed around as usual, I stop stock still, clutch my cane firmly under my right arm, point out, brace myself on my feet and begin to read a letter or newspaper. I never raise my eyes or shift my position, for I know full well that no power on earth can prevent the idiot from landing square on the mark. A moment of exquisite anticipation ensues, and then I have him. As a rule he impales himself a trifle north of the equator, and when he feels the prod of the ferrule he emits a series of agonized bellows, which are sweet music to my ears. For some little time he is unable to speak and clasps his abdomen with both hands, moaning. Then I get in my fine work. I am really delighted, but I pretend to be very angry. I scowl at him fiercely.

"'What the deuce do you mean, sir-rah!' I hiss. 'I fear you have ruined this valuable walking stick!'

"That caps the climax! The bare idea that he has run into such a bludgeon hard enough to damage it greatly increases the poor idiot's pangs. He looks at me piteously.

"'Scuse me!' he gasps. 'I didn't notice where I was going.'

"I wave him haughtily aside and pass on, chuckling in my sleeve. That, briefly, is the modus operandi. It's a great scheme, sir; a great scheme! I wouldn't take $100 for this cane!"

One of Those Prompt Girls.

Jack—My goodness! Ring for a messenger boy.

George—What's up?

Jack—That stupid tailor has sent me the baby blue necktie I ordered for Ethel, and I presume he has sent her my new suit of clothes. I must explain to her at once, or she'll think it's the latest fashion, and be out on the street with them.

As to Philosophy.

"Right always has reason," observed the platitudinous gentleman.

"True enough, but there are always several reasons offered for wrong," commented the wise man.

Thus we see that philosophy can think at a mark for a considerable time and have no noticeable effect on the mark.

In the Coming Age.

"Your honor," said the woman lawyer deferentially, "I challenge this juror, Alpheus Cook, for cause."

"Cook," sternly spoke the woman judge, "you are discharged."

And there were whole generations of delayed vengeance in the gleam of the court's eye as she said it.—Chicago Tribune.

Still Unconvinced.

Benedick—It is sad that most of the people who commit suicide are unmarried. How are you going to get around that?

O'Batch—Oh, well, I s'pose after a fellow has been married awhile he gets so he can put up with almost anything.

In Doubt.

"He wore his evening clothes at breakfast!" exclaimed one woman.

"Yes," answered the other. "I can't make up my mind whether he is from Chicago or whether he's one of the Newport fashionables trying to do something dashing and original."—Washington Star.

Socrates Tripped.

"No one," gravely announced Socrates, "can arrest the flight of time."

"No?" queryingly interrupted a bystander. "I thought anybody could stop a minute." And even the disciples of the great philosopher were forced to smile behind their togas.

Quite Singular.

Captain John Randolph brings to this office a potato weighing two pounds. He frankly confesses it was the largest in the patch. This is unusual. Most people who bring vegetables to this office say they left the larger specimens at home.—Atchison Globe.

Celestial Etiquette.

"The Chinese are said to be models of polite conduct."

"Yes; they would rather kill the missionaries than hurt their feelings by telling them to leave the country."—Chicago Record.

Her Way.

"Is Georgiana a sympathizing friend?"

"Well, when she praises anything I wear she does it in a way which makes me feel that everything I usually wear is simply hideous."—Indianapolis Journal.

On the Habits of Husbands.

"I always telephone John when we have company, so he'll be prepared."

"Goodness! If I telephoned William he'd stay down town."—Chicago Record.

Departed.

Flippeigh—I notice that your hair has mysteriously disappeared.

Baldeigh—Yes; it has gone to parts unknown.—Baltimore American.

ARROW SHOTS.

Some Random Efforts to Score on Human Targets.

When a man gets old, he likes to talk about how he used to make money.

A lazy woman causes talk a good deal quicker than a lazy man.

We can see no sense in books on etiquette, for no two agree.

One great trouble is, there are too many "smart Alecs" in the world.

Old people are always remembering some good thing they read long ago.

When an old widower gets married, he always goes around dressed up for awhile.

Members of the same church make it a point to shake hands every time they meet till they have a row.

A man who can wear a coat and vest buttoned up tight on a hot day evidently hasn't much else to do.

The nuts that stick tightest in the shells are generally spoiled.

We all think everybody else is easily duped.

Some men will not buy a Sunday paper on Sunday, but will read the sporting page of the same paper first thing on Monday.

People will say that they have just learned enough to know that they do not know anything, but they always qualify it by saying that is a good deal.

There are a great many awfully clumsy liars.

Great Catch.

"You say your daughter married well, Mr. Nip."

"Umph! Should say she did. Her husbin libs nix doah to de biggest poultry farm in de hull state."

From a Modern Mother's Diary.

Today I had occasion to whip my son Clifford, and again it was borne in upon me how unfit I am to be a mother.

For I had to wait for a doctor to come and administer anæsthetics. Thus much of the moral effect of the whipping was lost.

Now I accuse myself in that I have not long ago learned to administer anæsthetics myself. And how wretched I am tonight.

Sure.

"Yes, sir," said the sad looking man, "I am one of the few people who can tell with accuracy how the stock market will go."

"How do you manage it?"

"Easily. I get interested in a stock and put up my money. Then I can sit down and feel morally certain that it will go the other way."—Washington Star.

A Culinary Artist.

Muggins—I was at Bjones' chafing dish party last night. He's not much of a success as a cook.

Buggins—Oh, I don't know! I've heard that when he gets home at 3 a. m. and his wife is waiting up for him he can cook up a story that would make your hair curl.—Philadelphia Record.

Fatal Incompatibility.

"It is useless to urge me, Mr. Calkia," said the Boston girl, firmly, with infinite sadness. "I am not insensible to the many good qualities you possess, but I feel I could never love a man who accents 'demoniacal' on the second and penultimate syllables."—Chicago Tribune.

A Matter of Form.

"The modern society girl's wardrobe," said the old lady, "is the most extravagant thing. Now, Miss Padden, for instance, is an example."

"It is a sort of example," replied her niece. "It certainly has all sorts of figures in it."

Gallantry.

She—At least you will credit me, Mr. Sixcap, with having an eye for beauty.

He (desirous of saying something highly complimentary)—Indeed I do, Miss Claire. I don't wonder you spend so much of your time in front of the looking glass.—Chicago Tribune.

Repaired.

He—Do you really think her heart was broken when he jilted her, as she so loudly proclaimed? I noticed she married in less than a year.

She—True enough. But look whom she married—a glue manufacturer.—Indianapolis Press.

Had It Badly.

A teacher defined conscience as "something within you that tells you you have done wrong."

"I had it once," spoke up a young towhead of 6 summers, "but they had to send for the doctor."—San Francisco Examiner.

Compassless.

Mrs. Hibbits—Where were you last night, my dear?

Mr. Hibbits—Really, my love, I don't know; I had no guidebook.—Ohio State Journal.

Ought to Be Anyhow.

Bildad—I wonder if "Bread and Cheese and Kisses" is a tragedy or a comedy.

Gadzrin—If the cheese comes before the kisses, it's a tragedy.—New York Press.

The Good Natured Man.

"Why doesn't Brindle take his vacation?"

"He can't. He's too busy lending his new valise."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Provision For the Future.

Mrs. Bonnie—Six motherless children, you say? And can't you find work?

Tramp—Oh, they're not old enough for that yet, ma'am.—Brooklyn Life.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 29, 1900.

The necessity of erecting sanatoriums for the treatment of consumptives is rapidly gaining favor throughout Ontario, and several hospitals will be erected in this province before long. Germany has already provided sanatoriums for the treatment of consumptives. A phase of the movement in Germany is the participation by insurance companies who send their sick benefit holders to the sanatorium. In that land every man who does not receive more than $1.50 a day is insured by compulsion, consequently the question is a wide one. Reports state that 75 per cent. of the consumptive patients sent by the companies have returned to work at the end of thirteen weeks.

A prominent member of the Dominion Alliance says that the return of the Laurier government to power practically meant the forcing of the prohibition question into the provincial arena. He said that Premier Ross, of Ontario, would have to face the question at the next provincial elections and take a decided stand one way or the other. "Mr. Ross," says the gentleman, "is in a different position from Mr. Laurier. He has always professed to be an ardent believer in prohibition, while the Dominion premier personally opposed it. Now it has come to the point where the sincerity of the views professed by Mr. Ross will be put to the test. Mr. Ross is in power and is the man to state his policy. He will have to do it squarely and openly so that there will be no hedging in the future. Count on it that prohibition will figure in the next Ontario contest. The province has declared twice by popular vote by a large majority for prohibition, and the Ontario government would have no excuse for saying that the country is not ripe for it."

The latest official figures gathered from the police and liquor license reports for the Province of Ontario show that the reduction of liquor licenses continues to be accompanied by a diminution of drunkenness. The figures to date show that the commitments for drunkenness for the last five license years, that is 1896 to 1900 inclusive, total, 1,920; as against 2,708 for the period 1891 to 1895, and 4,311 for the previous five years. This decrease in commitments for drunkenness is simultaneous with an increase of at least half a million population. It is accounted for by the great reduction in the number of liquor licenses. Five years ago the total licenses granted was 3,151, or 175 more than last year. The reduction for the previous five years was 409. The total reduction in the liquor licenses from the appalling aggregate in 1874 of 6,185 is to the latest total of 2,976. This is the extraordinary reduction of 3,209, a cut of more than fifty per cent. At the former period there were therefore more than two licenses in existence for every one at the present time. That this reduction has not been in advance of public sentiment is demonstrated, not only by the reduction in the number of committals for drunkenness, but also by the fact that the total fines for the violation of the license laws have steadily decreased.

Canada's Dairy Exports.

Our Washington correspondent writes: "Canadian dairymen are beating the Americans very badly in the race for foreign trade in butter and cheese. According to reports that reach this city, Canada has a very wideawake dairy commissioner, named James Robertson. He makes frequent trips to Great Britain and carefully notes what is taking the public eye in the line of butter and cheese. He discovers that a certain fashion or cast of butter cake is popular and immediately instructs Canadian dairymen accordingly. He finds that cheese packed in a certain way sells readily and hastens to impart that information for the benefit of his constituents. This system of keeping in touch with British tastes cuts a big figure annually, it is said, in the matter of Canada's dairy exports. Then the United States has no such cold-storage and transportation system as Canada has, by means of which fresh meats, poultry, eggs, dairy products, fruit and other perishable articles may be shipped from Canada to Great Britain without the slightest damage. Consequently, Canada is getting the trade and the United States is getting left."

The Cigarette Evil.

The cigarette fiend is making his way in spite of the provincial legislation forbidding the sale of cigarettes to minors under eighteen years. The superintendent of the Industrial School at Mimico said at a board meeting that 75 per cent. of the boys admitted were addicted to cigarettes, and that their physical development was stunted by the practice. James Massie, formerly warden of the Central Prison, said it would soon be necessary for business men to follow the example of the large manufacturers of New York, who recently adopted a resolution pledging themselves not to employ boys who used cigarettes. The government will be asked to enforce the anti-cigarette law.

The Daily Mail of London, England, endorses a proposal to meet the war budget by a tax of from 5 to 10 per cent. on foreign manufactured imports.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Services were held in the Methodist church last Sunday evening. Owing to inclement weather the attendance was small. Mr. Wilson announced that the old schedule of services will be adopted. Service next Sabbath at 2.30, Sabbath School at 1.15.

At the English church Rev. Mr. Nimmo announced that a service would be held in the church on Thursday evening Dec. 6th, to commence at 7.30. The lately-elected co-adjutor bishop of the see, and other prominent clergymen will be in attendance. We understand that the Bishop is to address the meeting. This is an event which has been eagerly looked forward to for some time. We hope, that weather being propitious, a large audience will assemble. It is not often we have such an opportunity in aquiet neighborhood like ours to see and hear the leading ecclesiastic of our district.

The Wellman's gun club purpose shooting a handicap for the permanent ownership of the silver cup they won in Belleville. Of this, anon.

We are all pleased to hear that Mr. Wallace has risen from his bed and is beginning to enjoy ordinary life again. We wish him a speedy convalescence.

Some of our neighbors had the honor of attending the marriage of Mr. Totton Williams on Wednesday.

It is rumored that Mr. Ira Whitton is to buy the Brighton cheese factory and operate it next season.

Look out for the notice of our annual cheese meeting in the News-Argus soon.

Mr. T. Wootton has returned from the north country looking better and stronger.

By the way, that reminds us that all of our hunters were successful in securing deer. Mr. Nix had the best fortune it seems. We wish to chronicle the fact lest success as evidence that "they are in it yet."

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pearson of Sidney, former residents of this vicinity, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Hubel.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Reddick, of Wallbridge, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron B. White on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kilpatrick, of Crookston were visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brooks on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sharp of Wooler, are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Hiram E. McKee's.

Mr. Harley H. McKee, one of the oldest residents of this locality, is dangerously ill. Dr. Alger, of Stirling, is in attendance.

Mrs. Thomas Green, who has been ailing for some time, has gone to the hospital at Belleville. We hope she may soon return restored to health.

Invention and Advertising.

Invention and advertising go hand in hand in the progress and development of the world. What business can you conceive of that is carried on without the aid of patents? And what brings business success in any line quicker than advertising? Hardly a day passes but the news comes of the invention of some labor-saving device, the influence of which is to accelerate and cheapen the production of some staple. But you may have the best thing in the world and if no one else knows it, what good is it to you? The press, more specially in recent years, has stood as a bill board of publicity for the inventor, manufacturer and dealer in novel, new and useful articles, and as such has brought into communication thousands of this class from the remotest sections as well as the populous centres. This should not be forgotten when you wish to reach the greatest number likely to be interested.

Communication of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, who will send, upon receipt of 10 cents, a copy of the "Inventor's Help," a 148 page book, containing practical information for inventors.

The Manitoba prohibitory liquor law was brought before the full court of appeal of that Province a few days ago to hear an argument as to its constitutionality. The Hudson Bay Company, which was expected to be a party to the case, has decided that they would not appear in the case, and would not be bound by it.

The Methodist Book and Publishing Company, of Toronto, received, in answer to a letter of inquiry about a certain book: "No 'Seekers After God' in Chicago!"

A cable despatch from the War Office announces that 1,000 men and 50 officers of the Canadian contingent will leave Capetown, South Africa for Canada direct, on Dec. 1st.

Wolves entered the home of a Texan rancher and devoured his two children, and now all the cowboys of the county have started a crusade of extermination against the beasts.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has collected a fine lot of apples, which are in cold storage in Buffalo, to be exhibited at the Pan-American Exposition next summer.

A white doe, the first one of its color in many years, was shot in the Gatineau valley last week in the neighborhood of Grove Lake. This is only the second of its kind known to have been seen or shot during many years by hunters and settlers. The deer differs in build only in a slight degree from those of darker color.

An Adjunct to Tears.

"Perhaps you can direct me," she said, with pompous condescension, to the floorwalker. "I've a crying need for"—

"Yes'm," interrupted the floorwalker in his quick, nervous way. "Han'k'chief d'partment, fif' counter, nex' aisle."

The Wicked Little Germ.

"Microbes attack their victims when they are worn out."

"That's so; we read about them until we are dead tired, and then they take a mean advantage of us."—Indianapolis Journal.

It Was Scratched.

"Years ago in California," said a western man, "an acquaintance of mine was on a stagecoach that a pair of bandits went through. The 14 passengers were all made to get out and stand in a row, with their hands high over their heads. One burly ruffian stood guard over them with a double barreled shotgun, while the other engaged in the pleasing task of relieving them of their valuables and spare cash.

"My friend was nearest the man with the shotgun. While the ceremonies were in progress his nose began to itch, and instinctively he started to lower one hand to scratch it. 'Hands up, there!' came the stern order, and his hand went automatically back into place. But that itching redoubled, and again he essayed the relieveful scratch.

"'Say, what's the matter with you, anyhow?' demanded the highwayman. 'Are you wishful to become a lead mine?' 'My nose itches so I can't stand it any longer,' tearfully explained my friend. 'I simply have got to scratch it.' 'No, you hain't,' ungrammatically corrected the knight of the road, ''cause I'll do it for you.'

"And with that he proceeded to scratch the offending nasal organ with the muzzle of his shotgun. You can wager your shoes that that particular nose stopped itching with great abruptness."

Long Distance Tickets Wanted.

He was long, lean, lank and raw boned, and he shambled up to the ticket window at the Union passenger station much after the fashion of a scared canine when he approaches his master to receive a well earned thrashing. He got as far as the outside railing and stood there with a bashful blush gazing at the man behind the brass bars.

"Come in, come in. Make yourself at home," was the encouraging welcome from within. He accepted the invitation and brought up against the marble ticket counter with more confidence in his face.

"Say, thar," he said in a half whisper to Harry Hansen, "is this the place where you get tickets for the kyars?"

"Yes. Where do you want to go? Hurry up; we're rushed."

"Well, sir," he replied, shifting a square inch of plug tobacco from one cheek to the other, "hev you all got enny long distance tickets inter Kentucky?"

His case was equaled by that of the old lady with the sunbonnet who said:

"I want a ticket to Platte county."

"What place in Platte county?" inquired the ticket man.

"No place in Platte county. I want to go to Platte county, and it's none of your business where I'm going to visit. You sell me the ticket to Platte county, and I'll get there."

A Curious Coincidence.

The letters "O N" might be supposed to possess a mysterious charm, as they form the termination of many of the most distinguished names in history. No other letters of the alphabet will furnish so remarkable a coincidence as may be found in the following list made up from ancient and modern names: Aaron, Solomon, Agamemnon, Solon, Bion, Phocion, Bacon, Newton, Johnson, Addison, Crichton, Porson, Buffon, Montfaucon, Tillotson, Fenelon, Massillon, Warburton, Leighton, Lytton, Walton, Anacreon, Ben Jonson, Milton, Byron, Thomson, Tennyson, Anson, Washington, Napoleon, Wellington, etc.

A Greek scholar has called attention to a very curious coincidence about the name of Napoleon. If you take away the first letter of his name, you have "apoleon;" take away the first letter of that word, and you have "poleon;" do this successively down to the last syllable, and you have "leon," "eon" and "on." Put these several words together in this order, Napoleon on oleon leon eon apoleon poleon, and you have a Greek phrase the literal translation of which is "Napoleon, being the lion of peoples, went about destroying cities."

Tennyson and Sightseers.

Tennyson's well known aversion to sightseers and their ways gave rise to many an odd experience. Once, it is said, he complained to Queen Victoria, saying that he could no longer stay in the Isle of Wight owing to the tourists who came to stare at him.

The queen, with a kindly irony, said that she herself did not suffer much from that grievance. But Tennyson, taking her literally, replied in the same strain.

"No, madam," said he, "and if I could clap a sentinel wherever I liked I should not be troubled either."

A Resourceful Waiter.

A very rich but miserly gentleman was in the habit of dining daily at a certain restaurant, but he never tipped the waiter who attended to his wants. One day the long suffering waiter asked the gentleman "if he would condescend to accept his (the waiter's) photograph?"

"What for?" was the query.

"I thought it might make you remember the waiter, sir," was the quick reply.—London Tit-Bits.

Indefinite.

A notice which attracts the attention of many sojourners in a New Hampshire town is posted on the wall of the little railway station. The paper on which it is printed bears evidence of long and honorable service:

Notice: Loafing either in or about this room is strictly forbidden, and must be observed.

The crust of the earth under Japan must be comparatively thin, judging by the number of earthquake shocks in that country. They average 500 a year.

Three chief feasts during which the Chinese take legal holidays are those of the dragon, the moon and the year.

Recent bids would indicate that John D. Rockfeller's interest in the Standard Oil Company is worth $266,000,000.

New Zealand has adopted penny postage, to come into effect on Jan. 1st, 1901. It is expected that Australia will soon adopt the same.

The highest recorded balloon ascension was recently automatically registered by one sent up from Paris and which came down safely. The instruments showed that it had risen to 56,000 feet, or over ten and a half miles. At that height the temperature outside the balloon was 102 degrees below zero.

The Weekly Globe and the NEWS-ARGUS from now to the end of 1901 for $1.70. The Globe has secured at considerable expense the sole privilege of publishing a painting of "The Canadians at the Battle of Paardeberg." Mr. Frederick C. Hamilton, the Globe's special correspondent, who was an eye witness of the battle, pronounces it to be the most accurate description of the scene. By special arrangement with The Globe we are able to make the above very favorable offer to all pay in advance subscribers. A copy of the above splendid picture will also be sent to each subscriber to the Globe.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM SHAW, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the "Revised Statutes of Ontario" 1897, chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Shaw, who died on or about the 26th day of October, A.D. 1900, are required on or before Saturday, the 15th day of December, A.D. 1900, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Messrs. Clute, Williams & Morden, of the City of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, solicitors for the executor of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, their christian and surname, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, (if any), held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 12th day of November, A.D. 1900.

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Solicitors for the Executor.

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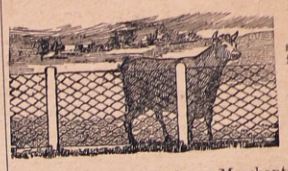

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Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

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If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

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Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

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Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
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We handle a very large quantity of Fine Fur Garments for Ladies, Misses and Children, and a large lot of Men's Fur Coats. These we buy from the best makers in the trade, for spot cash, and as we sell for Cash we can afford to offer better values than smaller dealers.

It will pay you to come in and see us for any kind of Fur Garments, Caperines, Storm Collars, Gauntlets, Fur Coats, Caps, etc., etc.

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Special value in Black Taffeta, 24 inches wide, extra heavy and pure silk at 75c. All the new shades just received in colored Taffetas at 75c.

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"Perrins" French Kid Gloves in all the new styles from $1.00 a pair up. Every pair guaranteed. See the "Broadway" and "Adonic" two special makes at $1.00.

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There is a movement on foot to restore the divorce law in Fargo, N. D., by which an affidavit of "grievous mental anguish" and ninety days' residence will secure a separation. Oklahoma is also itching to relieve mismated couples again in the same way.

THE TILLER OF THE SOIL.

When afflicted with disease, the farmer, perhaps more than any other artisan, is obliged to suffer acutely, simply from the fact that relief is inconvenient. At the same time a man might live in a block surrounded by medical practitioners, and then obtain little or no relief from rheumatism, once the disease permeates the blood. It is the discovery of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure that then proves a boon to the rheumatic sufferer. Mr. John Connell, Bedford Mills, Ont., had a bad attack of rheumatism from April till June, two years ago. He was so bad that he could not put his foot on the ground. He saw Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure advertised in the papers, bought two bottles and used them both. This so relieved him that he was able to walk around, and after using four bottles he was perfectly cured, and has not been troubled with rheumatism since.

MR. JOHN CONNELL

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

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Premium picture, in colors, on fine paper, suitable for framing, given with THE TORONTO DAILY STAR.

We give the NEWS-ARGUS and the Toronto Daily Star for one year for $2.60. A copy of the beautiful premium picture can be seen at this office.

BOOK AND HEART.

For many a year he grubbed among
The stalls where antique tomes he piled,
And then alone when, for a song,
He bought some prize, he ever smiled.
Staring at titles, oft his eyes
Slanted aloft with eager looks,
As if he stood in paradise
'Neath trees of knowledge hung with books

So long the reflex dull of calf,
Morocco, vellum, lit his face;
That it is leathern now by half,
And Time's deep tooling we can trace.
Volumes grew human in his care,
While he their form and semblance took,
Till men stood on the shelving there
And in the armchair lolled a book.

But books and men will fray and fade
As Care's rude finger turns the page,
Or in some sunless chamber laid
They warp and mildew into age.
The living leaves grow sear and wan,
The back knows many an ache and crook,
Till into limbo's flung the man
And to the grave is borne the book.

Who knows; yon pile of ragged leaves
May, when some critic finds it there,
Be gathered up like golden sheaves
And garbed in beauty past compare.
E'en so, if aught of worth he find
Between its margins broad and white,
Some heavenly Grolier yet may bind
The bookman's soul in covers bright!

—George Seibel in Critic.

ABOUT A MINX.

How She Shocked the People of Lindenthorpe.

Miss Betty Mayne had been back in Lindenthorpe for a week, and for a week Lindenthorpe had been shocked. Miss Mayne felt hurt. When she returned, she had been homesick for the sea and the seaboard folks, left behind when her aunt carried her up to town years before, and friendliness was in her heart toward them. Instead of receiving the same, she had been met with envy and jealousy and all uncharitableness. Partly is was her fault, partly theirs. They only remembered her as the imp and scapegoat of the village, who played on the rocks all day long with bare feet, and they resented her grown up fashionability. She could not help realizing that she was better dressed, knew more of the world and was in many ways a hundred years ahead of Lindenthorpe. Then, again, Mr. Silas Attenborough, who always did the right thing, and whose actions, accordingly, were viewed with an indulgent eye, had seemed in danger of doing the wrong thing. "Moonstruck," Miss Griggs declared him to be. And the minx was not even flattered.

It was on Sunday that the shock of shocks occurred. To begin with, several minutes after service had begun Miss Betty Mayne walked in—almost strolled in—as cool as a cucumber, and clad in the most outrageously fine dress, and stood in the entrance (instead of modestly finding herself a seat), poking away at the stones with a green parasol until Mr. Attenborough, who was churchwarden—the youngest churchwarden Lindenthorpe had ever had—rose in his Sunday best to show her to a place.

People were more disgusted than surprised when Miss Mayne, after fanning herself ostentatiously for some time, rose and stalked out of the church by the front door. Such behavior was to be expected from a minx. It was what followed that left Lindenthorpe resigned to anything short of an earthquake. Miss Mayne wandered down toward the beach in a pensive mood and took a seat on a bit of sandstone. She was a pretty sight in blue and gold, whatever Miss Griggs' opinion might be. A churchwarden is at liberty to differ from a Sunday school mistress on a question like this, and Mr. Silas Attenborough as he walked from church down to the sea and saw the minx on the rock differed in toto from Miss Griggs. He felt a desire to rebuke the minx for her conduct in church that morning, but was it wise to venture to the rocks? He was in his Sunday clothes and not very sure of foot among slippery weeds. Nevertheless, his sense of duty being strong, Mr. Attenborough crossed the Rubicon and at length reached the sandstone rock. The minx nodded to him. "I saw you in church this morning," she said.

"I zee you," said Mr. Attenborough gravely.

"It was very funny," she went on. "The very first thing I noticed was a chalk mark on your coat from leaning against the pillars, and I do believe you've got it on still."

This was hardly the conversation Mr. Attenborough had pictured to himself, and he rubbed the chalk away before replying.

"It seemed you left church avore t' sermon?"

"Dreadfully ventilated, isn't it?" she said, nodding. "I really wonder people don't get suffocated sometimes."

"It were a powerful sermon."

"Short ones always are, I think. Or did you come after me before it was finished?"

"Come after"— Mr. Attenborough was taken aback. He had hurried certainly, but he hardly expected the minx to notice that.

"Coom after avore t' sermon was finished?" He recovered himself indignantly. "I shouldn't think of't. But"—

"You didn't expect to see me here?"

Since the minx sat on a rock in full view of the shore, Mr. Attenborough evaded what seemed a fruitless question.

"It's agreeable by t' sea here avore dinner," he remarked.

"The same as ever," she said—"all Lindenthorpe's the same as ever—the sea, and the village, and the folks. They might have slept and never waked since the day I left, seven years ago. Oh"—she roused herself to sudden animation—"but I'd like to shock them!"

"Shock 'em!" said Mr. Attenborough, aghast.

"Shock you all, because I detest people who can be shocked, and if I knew for certain that I detested Lindenthorpe I'd be content to leave it and never see it again." She sank back against the rock.

"Would yew now?" said Mr. Attenborough, astonished.

She nodded. "It's quite true," she said.

"I don't think I'm easy to shock," he said guardedly.

"You?" She shook with laughter. "You? Why, you were shocked in church this morning. You'd be shocked if I were to push you into that pool. You're shocked now at hearing me suggest such a thing."

"T' church is different," remarked he, hastily edging from the pool. "But out of t' church I'm not easy to shock."

"You think so?"

"Solemn trewth," said Mr. Attenborough decidedly.

"Perhaps you're right," she said. "But"—she pointed a finger toward the shore—"is that Miss Griggs over there?"

He followed the direction of her finger and saw that most of the congregation were assembled in groups about the shore.

"'Tis, indeed!" he groaned. "An Miss Griffin an t' whole Sunday school watching us. I think that we shud be getting back."

"Don't let me keep you," she said.

"It is not keeping me. 'Tis only"—He looked about him for an excuse. "Zip me! T' sea"—

"What do you mean?"

"T' sea!" said Mr. Attenborough. "It's coom up"—

She sprang to her feet in great indignation:

"This comes of your talking. Why couldn't you keep your eyes open—what is to be done?"

"Could yew wade?" suggested Mr. Attenborough apologetically. He knew nothing of the rocks and what depths cut him off from the shore. Only he remembered that in old days the imp of the village knew every inch—

"Wade? In my best things?" Her scornful tone made him feel more at fault than ever.

"P'raps they'll send us a boat," he said.

"After we're drowned?"

"P'raps I could—take yew over to t' shore?"

"See how deep it is first," she said imperiously.

He let himself down gingerly and the water closed over the knees of his best trousers.

"Think yew would loike to be carried?" he asked dolefully, stretching out his arms for her to hurry. But she kept him there while she struggled to hide her laughter, and then said threateningly:

"If you drop me, I shall never forgive you"—

"And if I doan't drop yew?" said he.

"Lindenthorpe never will."

"Coom!" he said. And at that she let him take her in into his arms. The folk of Lindenthorpe on the beach were taking much interest in the proceedings. "The minx!" said Miss George. "Did you ever?" The churchwarden was splashing through pools of water, regardless of his appearance, and only careful to protect the affected burden in his arms. Most of Lindenthorpe was assembled on the shingle when he reached the uninvaded sand. Miss Betty Mayne made no motion of descent.

"Shall I set yew doon here?" he asked.

"No," she said: "it's damp; I should wet my shoes. Carry me right up to the shingle."

He breathed hard, not because of her weight, which was nothing, but because of the publicity of the thing.

"Whom be I carrying?" he asked. "Be I carrying ma sweetheart?"

"If—you will," she said, stormed by his unexpected boldness. He put her down in the middle of the assembled folk, some of whom feigned to be watching the sea. Miss Griggs happened to be the nearest, and she shook her head archly at the churchwarden.

"I'm shocked," she said. "We're all shocked, Mr. Attenborough."

"Are yew?" said he. "I'm—I'm sweetheart."—King.

The Nurse.

The care of the sick can scarcely reach its highest ideal save where personal attachment supplements knowledge and skill. Therefore, it belongs to the life of every woman. There are few households indeed where any girl can grow up without some opportunities for this experience. Such opportunities may well be supplemented by lectures, courses of reading and well planned demonstrations. If every woman could (as she should) under ordinary circumstances undertake the care of the sick in her own home, this would but accentuate the value and raise the status of the "born nurses," who, never happy save in the special exercise of their gift, would then quite suffice for hospital cases and the grand occasions of major operations. The sight of the cap and veil of the hired trained nurse when imported into a household with women members scarcely raises one's idea of the family morale!—Chambers' Journal.

Terse and Gentle.

Most editors have their own special method of declining contributions, but for a terse and pointed rebuke we have heard of nothing better than the letter lately received by a well known author. As a rule, his stories are wholly unobjectionable, but in this particular case he gave himself a little more license than usual and produced a story which, though quite moral, was not altogether suitable for family reading. He sent it to a magazine editor with whom he was on friendly terms, and the manuscript was promptly returned with the following note:

My Dear Sir—Oh, my dear sir! Yours faithfully,

—Westminster Budget.

Took His Last Cent For a Drink.

The old soak, in his tattered, patched coat, shuffled up to the bar, where he had drained off so many drinks, and looked wistfully at the bottles of red liquor in a row about two arms' length away.

"Say, Jim, old boy," he said to the bartender in the most winning tones he could muster, "you wouldn't take a man's last cent fer a drink, would ye?"

"You bet your life I would!" snapped Jim, with the viciousness of a steel trap. Jim suspected an effort to get a drink on tick and proposed to forestall it.

"Well, I s'pose I got to have her, so set her out," and the soak heaved up a great sigh that shook his frame with emotion.

Jim heaved a much lighter weight sigh on discovering that the drink was to be paid for. He set out the bottle of the roughest goods he had in the house. The unwelcome customer poured out four fingers and drank it down with evident relish. Wiping his mouth on his coat sleeve, he reached into his pocket, and, pulling out one old, tarnished cent that he had found on the sidewalk, he slapped it on the counter.

"There you are, Jim!" he gurgled.

"What's this?" yelled Jim in loud, strident tones.

"You said you'd take me last cent for a drink, and there it is."

Jim reached under the bar for a baseball bat which he always had on tap, but before he could get it out the artful soak had disappeared through the front door.

An Awe Stricken Witness.

"I well remember," said a veteran lawyer, "the trial of a case in which Judge Henry T. Backus was doing cross examining. Now, the judge was noted for his lavish use of six footed words, and he used frequently to astound if not confuse an unprepared witness with a plethora of high sounding phrases. The case I speak of was tried in Sault Ste. Marie, and there was a simple, inoffensive Frenchman on the witness stand. He understood little of the attorney's profound interrogatories and gave his answers in a confused and stammering way calculated to ruffle the sweetest temper. Finally the attorney paused in the middle of his cross examination and objected because the answers of the witness were not responsive. He was advised by the court to couch his questions in simpler language. Then Judge Backus, pointing his finger at the meek looking witness and looking him straight in the eye, thundered:

"'Sir, I desire you to respond to my interrogatories categorically and without prevarication or take the consequences!'

"'Oh!' exclaimed the Frenchman, rising from his chair in fear. 'Oh! What dat?'

"Of course the incident convulsed the spectators and the court, and it was some time before order was restored and the case could proceed."

The "If" In Checkers.

Analyzing a game just played at the club by two checker experts seems to be almost as fascinating a recreation to the spectators as any other branch of the game. Time and again have we watched a half dozen checkerists who were busy suggesting "this move to draw" or "that move to win," while an equal number would be just as eager to prove the unsoundness of the lines in question. By the time both sides are through, the position has been thoroughly sifted and its intricacies are apparent to all. Many players, however, are not very anxious to have their "good things" displayed and advertised in this manner and generally decline to answer "leading" questions.

When an amateur whom the late James Wyllie had just defeated in a game, reset the pieces at a certain position and said, "Mr. Wyllie, if I had played so instead of my original move, I think I would have drawn the game," the "Herd Laddie" retorted, "They are all draws if you put them back far enough!"

The Cautious Scotchman.

A Scotsman was walking along Trafalgar square one day, when he stopped in front of the National gallery. Seeing a number of people going in, Scottie walked in too.

He was surprised to find he had nothing to pay, it being a "free day." After passing the turnstiles, however, he was asked to hand over his walking stick.

"Nae fear," he replied cautiously. "I thought there wis some doo (cheat) when ye got in free!"

He gave a wink at the attendant and walked out.

England's Old House.

A great curiosity is a house 1,100 years of age and yet fit for habitation. This old dwelling, the oldest inhabited house in England, was built in the time of King Offa of Mercia. It is octagonal in shape, the walls of its lower story being of great thickness. The upper part is of oak. At one time the house was fortified and known by the name of St. German's gate. It stands close to the river Ver and only a few yards from St. Alban's abbey.

Run Over Him.

"Oh, Mrs. Smith, do you know that your son Billy has been run over by a train?"

"Oh, dear, dear! My poor boy! Whatever shall I do? Where did it happen?"

"Underneath the railway arch. Billy's standing there now!"—London Fun.

Elementary Instruction.

Mrs. Brown—Mrs. Jones has joined one of those correspondence schools.

Mrs. Smith—What has she learned?

Mrs. Brown—Well, she has learned not to depend on her husband to mail her correspondence.—Harper's Bazar.

HAVE SURRENDERED.

Boers Now in the Field Are Bandits and Mercenaries.

A despatch from London says:—Speaking on Thursday evening at a banquet given in his honour, General Buller defended the British army against the charges of barbarous treatment of Boers, declaring that all were false. He said that in three cases of alleged assaults upon women that were brought to his attention, two of the accused were Hottentots following the forces, and the third was a local Kaffir.

"No army ever behaved better," said Sir Redvers. "There is no doubt that the fact that the war has come to its crisis induces severer treatment. But why is it so? Are the real patriots fighting for their country? The whole people whom we know as Boers either have already surrendered, or are prisoners, or are doing their level best to surrender. The people left in the field are either mercenaries or bandits."

Gen. Buller quoted an Orange River Colony judge as saying that the moment when the men in the field ceased to be paid the war would end.

SIX "BUFFS" KILLED.

Roberts Reports Capture of Outpost on November 19.

A despatch from London says;—A long despatch just received from Lord Roberts refers to a number of minor occurrences. The only incident of importance is the surprise of an outpost of the "Buffs," south-west of Balmoral, November 19. Six of the "Buffs" were killed and five were wounded. An officer and thirty men were made prisoners. The post has since been reoccupied by the British, who found five seriously wounded Boers. Lord Roberts says General Boyes is moving from Vrede to Harrismith, and clearing the country of burghers. So far he has killed 22 Boers.

EGG BOXES ARE DEFECTIVE.

Canadian Shippers Warned to Fasten Covers More Securely.

A despatch from Ottawa says;—In a report received by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa from their agent at Bristol, who is looking into the condition in which Canadian products are landed in Great Britain, he says;—"Consignment of eggs landed in very good shape; boxes in fine condition, and breakage of eggs very light. If covers could be fastened similar to those on butter boxes it would save a certain amount of breakage of covers, as several are opened by the Customs officers on landing, before being allowed to go forward. As the covers are now nailed on, they are badly broken in being removed for inspection, and it is difficult to replace same firmly for re-shipment."

WANT BETTER ARTILLERY.

Britain Will Spend £12,000,000 in Improvements.

A despatch from London says:—Lord Salisbury has decided that the Government must spend £12,000,000, in addition to the cost of the Transvaal war, to bring the British artillery to a higher standard than the German.

LORD ROBERTS' DEPARTURE.

Still Unable to Say When He Will Leave South Africa.

A despatch from Cape Town, says;—The transport Canada is being fitted up preparatory to taking Lord Roberts home. The commander-in-chief's departure has been delayed owing to the illness of his daughter.

Lord Roberts on Tuesday telegraphed the Cape Town municipality that he was still unable to name the date on which he would partake of their hospitality. The Council has tendered a reception and banquet to the field marshal before he leaves for England.

MAY WITHDRAW FROM CONCERT.

United States Said to Be Contemplating This Serious Step.

A despatch from New York, says:—According to the highest official authority, says a Herald special from Washington, events are hurrying the United States to a point where, in the interests of humanity and a satisfactory solution of the Chinese question, it must withdraw from the concert of nations. Such a course would undoubtedly be followed by Russia and France, but the action of Great Britain, Germany and Japan is problematical because of their agreement. The pessimistic view of the situation which exists in official circles followed the trend of information by the State Department as to the attitude of Germany and Great Britain in connection with the punishment of the Boxer leaders.

BOER COMMANDER DEAD.

Expired From a Wound Inflicted by a Shell.

A despatch from Bloemfontein says:—The Boer general Gravett died at Roosenekal, in the Transvaal, from inflammation supervening upon a wound inflicted by a shell. He was forty-two years of age. General Spryt has been appointed his successor.

TERRIFIC CYCLONE.

Northern and Western Sections of Columbia Swept Away.

A despatch from Columbia, Tenn., says;—"A terrific cyclone, moving in a westerly and north-westerly direction, struck this place at 9.30 o'clock on Tuesday night, and left havoc in its path. The Northern and Western sections of the city, populated by negroes, was almost entirely swept away. Fifteen persons are known to have been killed, and it is feared that this number will be largely increased by later reports.

"The dead are; Misses Florence and Evelyn Farrell, Captain A. F. Aydolette, wife and one son; another son and daughter missing; Miss Kate Forsythe, James Cherry, and six negroes, names unknown.

"The cyclone lasted for about five minutes and its path, about 1,000 feet wide is clearly marked by devastation.

"Many houses, including a large number of negro cabins, were blown down, and many others unroofed and otherwise damaged. The fencing surrounding the United States Arsenal was blown away, but the building remained intact.

"A freight train on the Nashville, Florence & Sheffield Railroad was lifted from the track, but as far as reported no one was injured."

HOLOCAUST IN NOVA SCOTIA.

205 Live Stock Burned on Hon. F. W Borden's Farm at Canning.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., says;—Fire on Wednesday night destroyed the immense barn on the farm of R. W. Kinsman and Co., at Canning. The owners of this farm are F. W. Borden, Minister of Militia, and R. W. Kinsman. It is largely a stock farm, made up of numbers of properties acquired from time to time, and includes large dyke land holdings. At the time the fire broke out nearly all the live stock was in the barn. It included 90 head of cattle, 15 horses, and 100 sheep. Not a hoof was saved. Some 150 tons of hay stored in the building served as fuel for the flames.

The poor brutes, unable to extricate themselves from the furnace, were roasted alive. The loss will amount to about $20,000, and the insurance is $9,000. In addition to the live stock and hay, 6,000 bushels of potatoes, together with wagons, farming implements, and harvesting machinery were consumed. Five hundred barrels of potatoes were ready for shipment and were to have been forwarded in a few days to the West Indies.

CUT HIS THROAT.

A Chatham Man Makes a Determined Attempt at Suicide.

A despatch from Chatham, Ont., says;—At an early hour on Thursday morning Jasper Winters cut his throat from ear to ear at his own home. The wound exposed the jugular vein and the windpipe, but the penknife used being blunt missed piercing either. Winters came here about two years ago from Seaforth, and was employed in the woolen mills. He has been in ill-health, and grew despondent. His fellow-employes noticed his peculiar actions at work on Wednesday, and he was taken home. A guard was kept on him, but he eluded them.

The would-be suicide was removed to the hospital, and the physicians think he has a good chance to recover. Mrs. Winters had her hands badly cut in an effort to take the knife from her husband.

ATTACKED A POST.

But De Wet Was Driven Off by the British.

A despatch from Maseru, Basutoland, says;—Natives report that former President Steyn and General De Wet, with a thousand men, traversed the British lines between Alexandria and Warringham's store, and attacked a British post. But the Boers subsequently retired, and took the road to Dewetsdorp, in the Orange River Colony.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices o Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c in the Leading Markets.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Toronto, Nov. 27.—Wheat.—Prices in Western markets were a shade better, and local prices were steady. Business, however, is very dull. Quotations are as follows:—Red winter, 63c; and white, 63c, middle freights; goose wheat, 62 1-2c, middle freights; No. 1 spring wheat, east, 65c; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, old, g.i.t,. 93c; and No. 2, at 89c; No. 1 hard, afloat. Fort William, 82c.

Millfeed—Scarce. Ton lots, at the mill door, sell as follows:—Bran, $12 to $12.50, and shorts $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—Steady. No.1 American yellow 47c, on truck here; and mixed, 46c. Canadian corn here, 44c.

Peas—Higher; on export demand values have lifted about 1-2c per bush. New peas, car lots, middle freights, 60c; and east, 64c.

Barley—Tone firm, No. 2, middle freights, 39c; and east, 40c No. 3 extra, middle freights, 38c; and east, 39c.

Rye—Easy. New rye, 46c, west; and 47c, east.

Buckwheat—Quiet. Car lots, west, are quoted at 47c, and east at 48c.

Oats—Firm. Choice new white oats, middle freights, are selling at 25 1-2c; and east at 26c. Light white oats and mixed oats, north and west, 23c.

Flour—Dull and easy. Holders ask $2.75 for 90 per cent. patents, in buyers' bags, middle freights; and exporters bid $2.65. Special brands sell locally from 10 to 20c above these figures.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—Prices and conditions about as reported heretofore. Prices are as follows:—Boiling stock, 21c; fresh gathered 117 to 18c; pickled, 15c limed, 15c.

Poultry—Prices of chickens, turkeys, and ducks were fairly steady, but geese are still selling at low figures, owing to the accumulation of the past two days. Quotations are as follows:—Chickens, per pair, 25 to 35c; ducks, per pair, 40 to 60c; turkeys, per lb., 7 to 8c; geese, per lb., 5 to 5 1-2c.

Potatoes—Firm. Car lots on track here, sold to-day at 30c. Sales, out of store, are made at 35c.

Field produce, etc.—Turnips, out of store, 30c per bag; onions, 60c per bag; carrots, 40c per bag; apples per bbl., 50 to $1; sweet potatoes, per bbl., $2.50.

Dried fruits—Dried apples sell at 3 to 3 1-2; and evaporated at 4 1-2 to 5c.

Beans—Ordinary white beans, bring $1.20 to $1.25; choice hand-picked beans are quoted at $1,40 to $1.45.

Honey—Dealers quote from 9 to 9 1-2c per lb. for 5, 10, or 60-lb, tins, according to the size of the order. Comb honey sells at $2.25 to $2.75 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—Steady. Choice timothy, on track here, $9.50 to $9.75; two-ton lots, delivered, sell at $10.25 to $10.50.

Baled straw—Car lots of good straw are quoted at $5 to $6.50, on track; and ton lots, delivered, at $6 to $6.50.

Hops—Continue dull. New crop is quoted here at 14 to 15c, and yearlings at 9 to 10c.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Demand is running heavier in creamery pounds and boxes, owing to the light supply of choice dairy now coming forward. Prices are steady to firm. Commission houses sell to the trade as follows;—Dairy, tubs and pails, choice, 18 to 19c; medium, 16 to 16 1-2c; poor, 13 to 15c; dairy prints, choice, 19 to 20c; creamery, boxes, 21 to 22c; and pounds, 23 to 24c.

Cheese—Full cream, July and August make, sells at 11 to 11 1-2c.

Duluth, Nov. 27.—Wheat—Cash, No. 1 hard, 77c; No. 1 Northern, 75 to 75 1-8c; No. 2 Northern, 70 1-2c; No. 3 spring, 64 5-8c. Corn—38 3-8c. Oats—23 1-4 to 23c.

Minneapolis, Nov. 27. — Wheat — Cash, 75 1-4c; December, 73 1-2c; May, 76 3-8 to 76 1-2c; on track, No. 1 hard, 77 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 75 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 73 1-4c. Flour and bran —Unchanged.

Toledo, Nov. 27.—Wheat—Cash, 75c; December, 75 1-4c; May, 80 1-8c. Corn —Cash, 38 1-2c; December, 37 5-8c. Oats—Cash, 22 1-4c; December, 23 1-4c. Rye—51c. Clover seed—Cash, 1899. prime, $6.15; December, $6.70; March, $6.70. Oil—Unchanged.

Buffalo, Nov. 27.—Wheat — No. 1 spot, 79 7-8c. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 77c; mixed, 76c; No. 1 white, 75c. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 42c; No. 3 yellow, 41 1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 40 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 41 1-2c; No. 3 corn, 40 3-4 to 41c; No. 4 corn, 40c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 26c; No. 2 mixed, 25c; No. No. 2 white, 28c; No. 3 white 27c; No. 4 white, 26c; No. 2 mixed, 25c; No. 3 mixed, 24 1-2c. Barley — Extra, 64 to 65c; choice to extra, 61 to 62c; fair to good, 57 to 60c; low grades, 55 1-2 to 56 1-2c. Rye—No. 1, in store, 55c. Flour—Quiet, steady.

Detroit, Nov. 27.—Closed; — Wheat, No. 1 white, cash, 77 3-8c; No. 2 red, cash, 77 3-8c; December, 77 3-8c; May 80 7-8c.

Toronto, Nov. 27.—The cattle here to-day was of unusually poor quality, good cattle was asked for, and no doubt would have sold had any been here, but most of the dealers, seemed quite indifferent as to making purchases, and as a consequence the yards were not cleared. Prices are nominally unchanged, but weaker.

Shipping bulls, stockers, and feeders were all in fair supply, but the enquiry was light, and prices ruled easy.

A few good to choice milch cows and some choice veal calves are wanted.

There was a light demand for sheep to-day, and prices are weak at from $2.50 to $3.25 per cwt.

Lambs are worth from $3.25 to $3.75 per cwt.

Considerable small stuff was left over.

Hogs advanced again to-day, and as receipts lately have been small, the tendency is still upward.

Hogs are now quoted at $5.50 for the best grades; $5 for fat and light hogs.

Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

Following is the range of quotations;—

Cattle.		
*Shippers, per cwt.	$4 00	$4 50
Butcher, choice do.	4 00	4 50
Butcher, med., to good.	3 25	2 75
Butcher, inferior.	2 25	2 75
Stockers, per cwt.	2 25	3 00
Export bulls, per cwt.	3 25	4 00
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	2 50	3 25
Lambs, per cwt.	3 25	3 75
Bucks, per cwt.	2 50	2 75
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	20 00	40 00
Calves, each,	2 00	8 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	5 25	5 50
Light hogs, per cwt.	4 75	5 00
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	4 75	5 00
Sows.	3 50	3 75
Stags.	2 25	2 50

*Prices nominal.

POINTERS ABOUT BACON.

Ontario Agricultural Dept. Wants Farmers to Change Breeding Some Kinds of Hogs.

A lengthy circular, giving pointers on the bacon trade to the farmers of the province, has been issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

Mr. F. W. Hodson, Dominion Live Stock Commissioner, after summing up the whole bacon situation at present says:—"The Canadian market demands a long, lean singer, therefore it is in the interest of Canadian farmers to supply the best pigs for that purpose. First class goods mean a growing market at home and abroad; anything else means a stationary or receding market. At the present time 25 per cent. of the pigs marketed in Canada are what is known as 'softs,' 25 per cent. are flats, and at least 10 per cent. unsizables. Or in other words 60 per cent. of Canadian pigs grade as No. 2 or lower, which is 40 per cent. more than might be expected if breeding were carefully done.

"Canadian farmers lose at least 20 cents per hundred on all pigs sold because of this condition; packers fixing their buying prices according to their average receipts from sales. The man who insists on breeding the wrong type not only loses 20 cents per hundred, but he causes his neighbour to do so as well; not only this, but he injures the home and foreign trade. Therefore, it is to the interest of every citizen that the right sort of pigs be bred on every Canadian farm, and that they be properly fed. Pigs of the wrong type cannot be made good by any kind of feeding, yet bad feeding will spoil a good pig."

LI HUNG CHANG'S WHINE.

He and Ching Will be Severely Punished if Unsuccessful.

A despatch from London says:—Dr. Morrison, wiring to The Times from Pekin, Sunday, says:—"In communicating the punishment edict, dated Sianfu, Nov. 13, to the foreign envoys, Li Hung Chang submits it as the final punishment the court is able to inflict, and repeats the stereotyped plea of all Chinese plenipotentiaries, namely, that the Emperor threatens himself and Prince Ching with severe punishment if they fail to induce the representatives of the powers to accept the compromise. The mildness of the sentences excites ridicule and strengthens the Ministers in their determination to demand the death penalty. The punishments are illusory. Prince Tuan is merely banished from his own home, and others undergo merely nominal lowering of rank. Perpetual imprisonment means a life of honored retirement.

"Large numbers of southern Chinese now residing in Pekin, fearing further retribution during the winter, are preparing to leave for the south."

At a fashionable boarding-school in St. Petersburg 250 girls were poisoned by faulty metallic cooking utensils Two died, but the others recovered.

KRUGER AT MARSEILLES

The Boer Ex-President Is Accorded a Warm Welcome.

A despatch from Marseilles, says;—Ex-President Kruger, of the Transvaal, landed here at 10.45 Thursday morning from the steamer Gelderland.

The weather was beautiful and the Boer leader received a magnificent demonstration. The whole route from the landing place to his hotel was crowded with people. He appeared to be in good health, and repeatedly took off his high hat in acknowledging the acclamations of the people.

Replying to the addresses of welcome of the presidents of the Paris and Marseilles committees, Mr. Kruger spoke in Dutch and in a low voice. But he accompanied his words with energetic movements of his hat, which he held in his right hand. After thanking the committees for the warmth of the reception accorded him and expressing gratitude for the sympathy he had received from the French Government, he spoke of the war as being terrible and barbarously conducted by the British. He said; "I have fought with savages but the present war is even worse. We will never surrender. We are determined to fight to the last extremity, and if the republics of the Transvaal and Orange Free State lose their independence, it will be because they have lost every man, woman and child."

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES

Newsy Items About Ourselves and Our Neighbors—Something of Interest From Every Quarter of the Globe.

CANADA.

Manitoba's wheat crop this year is 25,000,000 bushels.

London talks of building a sanitarium for consumptives.

The Hessian fly is reported to be damaging the wheat in Wentworth County.

The Bank of Montreal, in its semi-annual statement, shows the largest net earnings in its history.

The Government has ordered from different Canadian firms 1,400 new cars for the Intercolonial Railway.

Cossitt Bros. will re-build their agricultural implements works, destroyed by fire at Brockville in July.

Efforts are being renewed to secure the release of James Baxter, now serving a term for Ville Marie bank frauds. He has dropsy.

The last spike has been put in by the builders of the new Minnesota and Manitoba Railway, one of the Mackenzie and Mann lines.

Geo. A. Pearson, awaiting execution at Hamilton on Dec. 7. for the murder of Annie Griffin, is said to have confessed the deed to Rev. W. F. Wilson.

Windsor wants one of the cannon captured at Paardeburg to place in the town hall drill shed as a memorial to the Windsor boys who fell at that battle.

The liquidator of the Commercial Bank of Manitoba has issued another dividend to shareholders at the rate of $5 per share, making $21 per share paid to date.

"There is absolutely no foundation for the rumour," is the way Lord Strathcona denied the report that he was about to resign the High Commissionership.

Vancouver now has about 3,000 Japanese and Chinese residents. In 62 Japanese lodging houses 1,200 occupants, were found, and 1,500 Chinese in 105 Chinese lodging houses.

Dr. Geo. K. Crossthwaite, former resident physician at the General Hospital at Hamilton, committed suicide at Chicago, according to a despatch from that city.

Bishop Mills, co-adjutor of Ontario, has been initiated a full member of the Mohawk tribe of Indians, near Brockville. They have given his Lordship the name of "Shoe-rih-ho-waneh," the man with large words.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The South African war has cost $450,000,000 .

Glasgow is now free from the bubonic plague.

Lord Wolseley will soon visit Canada, South Africa and Egypt.

In April the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit Ireland.

Hon. A. J. Balfour says he would rather be a scratch golf player than an M.P.

The English Parliament will meet December 3rd, but will adjourn before Christmas.

Lord Lansdowne thanks the War Office officials for their fine work during the war.

Because Gen. Baden-Powell never smoked, some boys in London have organized a non-smoking league.

Press reports state that the Duke and Duchess of York will return to England from Australia via Canada.

Lady Sarah Wilson, who distinguished herself during the Mafeking siege, dined with the Queen recently.

Lady Grosvenor, mother of the Duke of Westminster, is now endeavouring to arrange a marriage between Shelah West and her son.

UNITED STATES.

Seven lives were lost in a fire which destroyed the McGonical Hotel at Oswayo, Pa.

It is reported at New York that the proposed British loan, not less than $50,000,000, will be floated in the United States.

No change will likely be made in President McKinley's Cabinet until after the Presidential inauguration, March 4.

The New York Board of Health has decided to provide free scientific treatment for those who suffer from hydrophobia.

The Washington Census Bureau says Hawaii's population is 154,001, an increase of 50,000 in four years.

Cashier Frank Brown of the German National Bank of Newport, Ky., has disappeared with all the funds over $200,000.

The American fur seal herd, it is reported, continues to decrease in numbers through the continuance of pelagic sealing.

Secretary Long's estimates for the cost of the navy during the next fiscal year aggregate $67,172,630.76, a larger sum than ever before.

The U. S. Government has awarded contracts for 1,500,000 pounds of smokeless powder, of which 500,000 are for the use of sea coast guns.

United States Alaskan Indians are in dire straits. Hundreds of men and women are dying of consumption. The sickness has become epidemic.

Both Lake Erie and Lake Ontario had increased yields in 1899, according to the report of the United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries.

The General Missionary Committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States, has appropriated $1,200,000 for the foreign and home missions.

President McKinley, in his reply to the congratulations of President Loubet, of France, said;—"I trust I may fortunately continue to give earnest expression of the sincere regard of the American people for the French nation."

GENERAL.

Hundreds are dying of the plague in Afghanistan.

American bankers will loan $15,000,000 to Copenhagen.

The bubonic plague is raging on the Island of Mauritius.

Two fresh cases of bubonic plague are reported in Alexandria.

Denmark will extensively improve its state railways next year.

Cannibalism is practised on the Savage Islands of the South Seas.

Next year an English expedition will be organized to subdue Kordofan, Egypt.

A recrudescence of royalism is imminent in France, says the Paris Figaro.

By an explosion in a mine at Wiosa, Prussia, 13 persons were killed and 19 injured.

Several European insurance companies have refused risks on the life of King Alexander of Servia since the assassination of King Humbert.

ONLY A MATTER OF DAYS.

Gen. Botha Must Yield Shortly Owing to Shortage of Supplies.

A despatch from Cape Town, says;—The Argus says it has reasons to believe that Commandant-General Botha's command can be kept well in hand in the north-eastern portion of the Transvaal until it is obliged to yield for lack of supplies.

The special court for the trial of the treason cases will begin its session at Colesberg on December 5th. Mr. A. C. Sampson, a member of the Cape Parliament, will act as prosecuting attorney.

BOER TREACHERY.

Large Reward Offered for the Arrest of an Assassin.

A despatch from Johannesburg says:—A reward of £1,000 has been offered for the apprehension of a man named Bell, who is believed to have been directly implicated in the shooting of two men of Compton's Horse at Klipfontein, and to be associated with parties of the enemy to the north-west of here.

Papa—How is it, Alice, that you never get a prize at school?

Mamma—And that your friend Louisa Sharp gets so many?

Alice, innocently—Louisa Sharp has such clever parents.

Witness—I don't know what he called it, but I took what the rest did.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

So Gerald, pitying the young man's sorrow in his kindly heart, went back to his musty law papers, and Signor Jilted-in-Love looked out of the window in sulky silence. Yet not sulky, poor lad, for his heart was aching with the thought of his future life being passed without Carmela, having, with the fine, chivalrous feelings of youth, vowed he'd marry no other lady.

Soon Julian Roper arrived, and was welcomed with heartfelt joy by both gentlemen, who sprang with alacrity to their feet to greet him. He entered quiet and impressive as ever, but his sharp blue eyes took in at a glance the haggard looks of the Australian.

"You've been fretting, Mr. Monteith," he said, looking keenly at him.

"Bah! don't mind me," said Ronald, peevishly; "I'm a little jaded with London gayety. Tell us all you have learned."

"I have not much to tell," said Roper, smoothly. "You read my letter?"

"Yes, we read your letter," echoed Foster, quickly; "that Mrs. Dexter said Mrs. Verschoyle had not been out of the house. Monteith saw Vassalla, who corroborated the fact, and showed me a letter from Mrs. Verschoyle, which proved Mrs. Dexter's statement to be true; but——"

"Go on," said Roper, calmly, "I like but's—there is always a chance of another step being made when 'but' comes into the question. What did you do after seeing Vassalla?" addressing himself to the Australian.

"I saw Miss Cotoner," burst out Monteith.

"Humph!" — there was a world of meaning in Roper's voice, "and she said——"

"That Mrs. Verschoyle had been on board."

"I thought so."

"And afterward denied it."

"Indeed!" Roper's eyebrows went up. "At whose instigation."

"Vassalla's," broke in Foster, hastily, before Ronald could speak.

"I thought so," said the detective, calmly.

"Why did you think so?" asked Monteith, impatiently.

"In the first place," remarked Roper, complacently, "I had the honor of coming home in the same boat with Mrs. Verschoyle; secondly, I made her acquaintance as Signor Clement, and she liked me very much. I had frequent conversations with her, and told her I was a friend of Vassalla's."

"But you don't know him," said Ronald.

"All's fair in love, war, and—detective work," observed Roper, quietly; "I told Mrs. Verschoyle—who I knew, from Mrs. Dexter's diary, was in love with Vassalla—that the Marchese wanted to marry Carmela Cotoner, her sister."

"That's true enough," said Foster; "he's engaged to her now," whereat Ronald winced."

"The result was I aroused her jealously, and she swore that she would prevent the marriage."

"But how?" from Ronald, eagerly; fain to cling like a drowning man to a straw.

"That's what I could not find out," said Roper, thoughtfully; "she said she could stop the marriage, and Vassalla would have to obey her. Now, what logical inference do you draw from this?"

"That Vassalla committed the murder!" said Ronald, hastily.

"Not necessarily," replied Roper, dryly; "but this, that if Vassalla knew she was on board that night, he also knew she committed the murder, and would therefore have a power over her; but her determination to stop the marriage shows that she must have some power over him; so that either she is innocent, or he committed the murder himself, and she can force him by fear of exposure to do what she wants."

"And which of these theories do you think is right?" asked Foster.

"I am doubtful," said the detective, becoming a little agitated; "but I—I have a third theory."

"Yes?" said Ronald, in a quiet tone, looking strangely at the detective.

Roper arose to his feet, and took a walk up and down the room for a minute, then turned to the young men, who were puzzled by his curious manner.

"Of course, it's only a theory," said Roper, nervously; "but — I can only tell you what I think."

"Tell us, in heaven's name!" cried Foster, rising.

"Then I think Miss Carmela Cotoner committed the crime."

"What!" Ronald sprang to his feet and made a spring at the detective, but Foster caught him and held him back.

"Be quiet, Ronald, be quiet," he said, firmly.

"A lie, a cursed, black lie," panted Ronald, glaring at the detective, who stood quietly looking at him. "What proof, what pro— D—n you, sir, where is your proof?"

Roper took out of his pocket-book the yellow scrap of paper given by Mrs. Taunton, and the fragment of a letter written by Carmela to her sister.

"I obtained these through Mrs. Dexter," he said, quietly placing them on the table; "look!"

Ronald looked for a moment, then reeled back into Foster's arms.

"My God! my God!" he sobbed. "My God!"

The handwritings were identical in every particular.

Foster went to a cupboard and got Ronald a glass of brandy, which he forced him to swallow; then, leaving the young man in the chair, with his face buried in his hands, he sat down at his own table, and began to speak to Foster.

"How did you make this discovery?" he asked, quietly.

"I remembered in Mr. Monteith's story," said Roper, "that both sisters loved the husband, and I wondered if it were not possible that the younger might commit the crime quite as well as the elder, though, I confess to you, I had no grounds for my suspicion. As I told you in my letter, I obtained a specimen of Mrs. Verschoyle's handwriting, and found, by comparing with this paper"—laying his hand on the yellow sheet—"that, though there was a similarity, there was also a slight difference. This began to confirm my theory, and by the kind aid of Mrs. Dexter, I obtained this letter of Miss Cotoner's, by which you will see they correspond in every particular."

At this moment Ronald arose from his seat, and staggering to the table, produced from his pocket-book the note written to him by Carmela before the "Neptune," reached Gibraltar.

Laying this down by the other papers, with a shaking hand, at the first glance, it could be seen the handwritings were identical.

"It's true," groaned Ronald; "my God, it's true!" and he fell heavily into his chair again.

And what is your opinion?" asked Foster.

"My theory," corrected Roper, "is this; I think Miss Cotoner saw her old lover on the boat, and committed the murder, trusting to the presence of her sister on board to shield her from the consequences of her crime. I also believe that Vassalla knows she is guilty, and has threatened to tell unless she marry him."

"Yes, but what about Mrs. Verschoyle?"

"Oh! I think she knows that Carmela's guilty, and threatens to expose her, if she will not refuse to marry Vassalla."

"It all seems clear enough," said Foster, thoughtfully.

"Yes, but it's a d——d lie, for all that," said Ronald, springing to his feet, and oh, how haggard and worn his young face looked! "Look here, you fellows. I love Miss Cotoner, and I don't believe she's guilty. I think that cursed Vassalla is at the bottom of it all. I'm going to Marlow, where Carmela is, and there I'll act a part. I'll see her, speak to her, and find out everything, but I must have your promise not to move in the matter, till I will tell you."

"We cannot promise," said Roper.

"Whose servant are you?" asked Ronald, fiercely; "will you do what I tell you?"

"The law——" began Roper.

"Hang the law, and you too," burst out Ronald; "if Carmela is guilty, you can't arrest her on the evidence you have, but she's innocent—innocent! d'ye hear? I'll stake my head on it. Give me a month to clear her, and if I don't do it by then, the law can take its course."

"Agreed," said Roper.

"For my part," said Foster, "I don't care if the case stops now."

"I only want a month," cried Ronald, "and I'll prove her innocence, if I have to tear the truth out of Vassalla's black heart. Because of a little superficial evidence, you believe her guilty. I don't. I love her, and I'll clear her; so help me God!"

Theatrical, no doubt, but both the men felt that the lad spoke from his heart.

"I'll have another glass of brandy, Foster," said Ronald, quietly.

He got it, and drank it.

'Tis but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous.

CHAPTER XXI.

Sir Mark Trevor's family mansion, as everyone knows, is in Cornwall, but, being passionately fond of the River Thames, he had bought a place down at Hurley, where he passed the summer months, and there entertained his large circle of friends. The idle, pleasant life of the river suited the baronet to perfection, and being a man fond of books and antiquities, he found the neighborhood quite to his taste, much preferring the unpretending house at Hurley to his grand hall in Cornwall, and the pleasant vales and hills of Bucks to the wild Tors and iron-bound coasts of the west country.

Bellfield, as it was called—the name being an invention of Sir Mark's happy combination of his daughter's name and the fields which surrounded the house—was not a very large place. It had originally been a farmhouse, and stood near the high road, while beyond arose the sloping hills with a fringe of trees on top, and down toward the river stretched broad fields, all yellow with waving corn.

The original portion of the house was built of flint, and Sir Mark had added to it, until the whole place looked nothing but a mass of gables covered with trelliswork and overgrown with creeping plants. But a very comfortable house it was, the favorite apartment being a kind of smoking-room which opened on to a glass porch, and beyond, a wide lawn, a gorse hedge, yellow with blossom, and a view of tall beeches and glimpses of distant hills.

The walls of the smoking-room were covered from top to bottom with cartoons from "Vanity Fair," only leaving one space where guns, daggers, swords, and other warlike instruments were displayed. Plenty of low basket-chairs, soft fur rugs, side-tables with a generous profusion of pipes, tobacco, and cigarettes, and on the large table, near Sir Mark's writing-desk, a spirit-stand always stood ready, together with an unlimited supply of soda and seltzer for thirsty boating parties.

There was a piano in one corner, with piles of new music, principally, it must be confessed, of the comic opera and music-hall orders, and over the piano a fox's head and brush, trophies of Miss Bell's prowess in the hunting field. Off this snuggery was the saddle-room, which the young men, and indeed not a few of the ladies, used to vote "awfully jolly," in the expressive slang of to-day.

There were plenty of bedrooms, low-pitched and quaint, wide staircases with unexpected turnings and twistings, and an oak-panelled dining-room wherein Sir Mark's guests used to wax noisy at meals; but the favorite room of the house was undoubtedly the smoking-room, and in it on this bright July morning all the guests staying at Bellfield were waiting, ready to start for the Marlow Regatta.

And a very jovial party they were. Pat Ryan, having returned from the Emerald Isle, was talking his usual nonsense to pretty Kate Lester, who was stopping at Bellfield with her uncle, a gentleman who passed most of his time asleep. He had declined to go to the regatta, and was already lying in one of the low basket-chairs pretending to read the Times.

Bell was standing by Carmela, who looked pale and white as she listened to Mr. Chester's chatter, giving that brilliant youth the mistaken idea that he had made an impression. Sir Mark was moving about, from one to the other, with his grave smile, and two young ladies, arrayed in white serge dresses, with jaunty straw hats, were flirting desperately with a young Oxonian called Wellthirp, but familiarly known as Bubbles, from his effervescent flow of spirits.

"We'd better start, I'm thinking," observed Mr. Ryan to the company; "it's a mighty bad thing wasting all this beautiful morning."

"You won't come, uncle?" asked Kate, going over to her avuncular relative.

"Not to-day, my dear, I'm a little tired."

"Begad, he's the seven sleepers rolled into one," said Pat to Miss Lester, as they stepped out into the sunshine. "Come, Miss Lester, I'll race you for a pair of gloves."

"Against what?" asked Kate, as he helped her through the gate.

"A kiss," said Pat, whereupon Kate blushed, and vowed she wouldn't run; so Pat set off, like a deer, by himself along the narrow path which led through the cornfield to the village of Hurley.

"How sad you are looking, Carmela," said Sir Mark, as he walked soberly along beside Miss Cotoner.

"She wants Mr. Monteith," said Bell, mischievously.

"Nonsense," retorted Carmela, while a flush came over her pale face.

"Then she'll soon be gratified," laughed Sir Mark; "for Mr. Monteith will be at the regatta to-day."

Carmela clenched her teeth. He would be at the regatta, and how would he meet her after all that had passed? The last time she saw him she was free, but now he would see her as the affianced wife of another. Well, she would wait and see. Their meeting must come sooner or later, so why not now?

The party went through the quaint village of Hurley, past the Old Bell inn with its antique gables and wide windows—through the remains of the old monastery, which was one of the finest in England, and along by Lady Bell Place with its old walls and picturesque, red roof, under which the conspirators of 1688 met to mature their plot for driving James II. from his kingdom.

Over the bridge they went, and found the river crowded with boats, filled with men in flannels, and pretty girls in yachting costumes, all waiting for the lock to be opened. Sir Mark's boats were below Hurley Lock, so they all went down, only pausing a moment to look into the lock, filled with boats, and presenting a blaze of color. A number of young fellows were leaning on the great arms of the lock gate, chattering idle nonsense to the pretty girls in the boats below.

To be Continued.

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

A severe case of Chronic Asthma, which would yield to no other treatment cured by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

The symptoms of asthma are keenly distressing and are not easily confused with those of any other ailment. The victim is suddenly aroused by an intense anguish in the chest, the breathing is accompanied by a loud wheezing, the face becomes flushed, and bathed in perspiration; he gasps for air, believing that each moment may be his last. After these paroxysms, which may last for hours, the patient usually falls asleep to arise next day weak, languid and debilitated.

Dr. Chase's treatment for asthma consists in the combined use of two of his remedies, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Asthma is a nervous disease and the attacks are brought on by some irritation of the nerves along the air passages. These nerves are soothed and quieted and immediate relief afforded to the patient by the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. In fact asthma is frequently thoroughly cured by the use of this remedy alone, as is evidenced by the testimonial quoted below.

In most cases, however, it is found advisable to combine the two remedies, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The former as a local treatment acting directly on the bronchial tubes and air passages, and the latter as a nerve restorative to build up and strengthen the whole nervous system. It is confidently believed there is no treatment extant that is so perfectly successful in the cure of asthma as the combined use of these two great remedies.

Mrs. George Budden, Putnamville, Ont., says:—"I feel it my duty to recommend Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, as I had the asthma very bad; could get nothing to do me any good. A friend of mine persuaded me to try this remedy, as he had tried it, and it proved successful. I tried it and it cured me. I am thankful to-day to say I am a well woman through the use of this remedy, I keep it in the house all the time and would not be without it."

Dr. Chase's family remedies are for sale at all dealers, or from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A BUSINESS GUAGE.

"It's very curious how talk ebbs and flows over the wire," said a New Orleans telephone girl. "Low tide is at 1.30 in the morning. Around about that time several minutes will sometimes elapse when nobody in this whole big city is using the 'phone. When you come to think about it that is something very remarkable. Between 1 and 2 o'clock the calls will average from 160 to 180, rarely more; but, for some reason I was never able to understand, business always picks up between 2 and 3—in fact, it nearly doubles. Then, for equally mysterious reasons there is another lull, and the hour between 3 and 4 is almost as quiet as between 1 and 2. I have often tried to figure out some theory for those two curious fluctuations, but have never even hit upon one that was even plausible.

"After 4 o'clock, however, there is a steady and continuous increase in the stream of talk. We girls who have been in the exchange a good while get to know exactly how the city wakes up. The market men head the procession, and then follow the different tradespeople and clerks and office employees, according to the necessities of their various callings. All of them use the 'phone more or less, and it is very curious and interesting to watch the graduations by which the community settles down to its day's work. By 9 o'clock the rush of traffic has become something tremendous, and it grows by leaps and bounds until it reaches a climax at 10. From 9 to 10 the calls will often exceed 4,000. Then there is a slight falling off, becoming more marked as the day advances, and between 4 and 5 nine-tenths of the business 'phones have subsided. But oddly enough, the residence 'phones at that juncture suddenly take up the tale, and their heaviest business is between 4 and 6. I suppose the business folks are through then with the main cares of the day and have a little leisure for long-distance gossip. Throughout the early evening calls don't vary much one way or the other, and, with 9 o'clock, they begin to dwindle steadily down to 1.30, which, as I said before, is extreme low-water mark.

"How many calls can a girl attend to in an hour? Well, I have made connections for 300 talks between 9 and 10, exclusive of the numbers I reported as busy.'"

Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman, is of humble origin. His father was an ignorant wood-chopper and his mother spent her girlhood as a servant.

BULL-DOG TENACITY.

WHAT WE HAVE WE'LL HOLD IS TOMMY ATKINS' MOTTO.

Some Incidents Which Displayed the Courage of the Boys in Khaki—The Exploit of Q Battery at Koorn-Spruit

To the democratic mind there is something eminently satisfying in the idea of officers, non-commissioned, officers and men being called upon to choose that man among their respective companies who in their opinion has most signally earned reward for bravery and merit.

It was the General Commander-in-Chief in South Africa, the well-beloved "Bobs," who chose this method, in recommending members of the "Q" Battery Royal Horse Artillery for that Crown of Orders, the Victoria Cross.

After the Koornspruit action, the British force, including two batteries of the R. H. A., were retiring from Thabanchu toward Bloemfontein. Just beyond Koornspruit a powerful body of Boers lay in ambush. The country was home to them, and well they knew its nooks and crannies.

Before the main body of the Britishers were aware of anything, the Boers had completely surrounded and captured the greater part of a baggage column, and five out of six guns of the leading battery, R. H. A., These are the happenings which spell hopeless panic and disorderly flight for any but the finest of troops.

At this critical juncture the now famous "Q" battery were within 300 yards of the suddenly uprisen enemy. Taken totally by surprise, bear in mind, and with 300 yards—deadly killing range—of an enemy in force, who had been watching their approach and calculating ways and means to a nicety!

"Q" BATTERY IN A TIGHT PLACE.

Major Edmund John Phipps-Hornby did not lose his head, however, and "Q" Battery, as though on parade, answered to its helm fearlessly and well. Wheeling sharply, the battery galloped off behind the Major, under a withering fire from the Boers, toward the shelter of some half-built railway sheds, 1,150 yards from the enemy.

One gun capsized when its wheel horse fell dead, and that had to be abandoned; as also did one waggon, when both its horses were shot, The remainder of the battery came into action 1,100 yards from the spruit, and remained in action, serving their guns splendidly, till ordered to retire.

Then came consideration of the five captured guns and limbers remaining in the open, under a terrific fire from the concealed Boers. An awkward consideration that. For already "Q" Battery had fought their way through a very deadly experience. But two of the battery's officers were left—Major Phipps-Hornby and Captain Humphrey. It had been easy and natural to justify the complete abandonment of those guns.

But it seems "Q" Battery is not given to the policy of abandonment.

"IT'S DOGGED DOES IT!"

The men jumped to Major Phipps-Hornby's order, almost before it left his lips. The guns and limbers were to be run back by hand to where the teams of uninjured horses sheltered behind the railway buildings. The Boers, in their ambush, thought otherwise, and acted on their thought, sweeping the open with their Mausers, till they were sure no creature could live where those guns lay, They did not know "Q" Battery.

The two remaining officers of the battery, its handful of surviving gunners, and a few officers and men of Mounted Infantry, dashed out in open order to the guns—the target for a furious fusilade from the Boers.

Men and officers blinded by their own sweat and blood, struggled like tigers about the heavy guns, bullets from the Boer ambush hailing about them, the while they strained every nerve in the effort which is no light work for heavy horses.

Thus under an incredible pressure of exhaustion, four of the guns were actually ensconsed behind the chosen shelter. The distance covered in this way, one has to remember, was very considerable, the effort required purely physical apart from the stress of circumstances almost superhuman.

The men lay about the recovered guns bleeding and gasping utterly exhausted. "Then we must risk some of the horses," quoth the indomitable leader. Drivers staggered willingly enough, if weakly, to their posts as volunteers. Many of them were wounded, several horses were killed, but only one gun and limber out of the whole battery was left, at the last of it, after four separate attempts at rescuing that.

Lord Roberts decided that all ranks had greatly distinguished themselves. Between the two surviving officers, the senior, Major Phipps-Hornby, was chosen for the Cross. The non-commissioned officers chose Sergeant Charles Parker for the great honour; while the men of "Q" Battery elected Gunner Isaac Lodds and Driver Henry Glassock. Upon these four, then, chosen of their comrades, the Queen conferred the Cross which is named after her on June 26; and right hardily they earned it.

TWO VICTORIA CROSS PICTURES.

Be it said that by no means all brave deeds can be picturesque, especially in modern warfare. But even to-day some heroisms are also fine pictures. Here are two, ready moulded for the painter's brush, and a V. C. crowned both.

On June 26 a small picquet of Yorkshire Light Infantry men were surrounded near Lindley by 500 Boers; not absolutely at hand-to-hand grips, but at terribly close quarters. Surrender was the obvious course for the Yorkshire Infantry— by the Boers' way of it; the Yorkshires saw otherwise; and, with never a thought of the odds, fought like tigers, giving no hint of surrender.

British aid was near, that the Yorkshires knew. But it was quite out of sight, the signal station was 150 yards to the rear; the space between it and the fighting Yorkshires was swept by Mauser bullets. To enter upon it was regarded as certain death. Yet, if the signal could not be reached, the Yorkshires must die to a man; their annihilation was but a matter of time. That was obvious.

The two officers of the picquet were down already; only six men remained unwounded, many were dead.

"Let me try for the signal station," said Private C. Ward.

But the gallant offer was declined. Her Majesty's soldiers may not commit suicide. Private Ward was taking no refusals. He insisted. This was not a parade ground. A grudging nod gave him leave. Off he dashed, through a torrent of bullets, Not a doubt but that a special angel was told off for duty near Lindley that day!

Out of the thousands of Mauser bullets which bespattered his path not one touched Private Ward. He reached the station, the signal was rushed through; assistance came flying on the wings of comradeship.

But Private Ward must cross the lurid open space again to relieve his comrades' anxiety withal. This time he was dangerously wounded. But his work was done and the picquet was saved. Now Ward wears the Cross.

THE OTHER V.C. PICTURE.

On October 30, Second-Lieutenant John Norwood, of the 5th Dragoons, sallied forth from Ladysmith with a small party of his dragoons. The slim Boer was waiting them. They dropped into a sudden and heavy fire from the enemy, posted in great force on an unscalable ridge.

The Dragoons' patrol, then within 600 yards of their deadly ridge, retired at the gallop. One unfortunate trooper dropped, and Lieutenant Norwood did not perceive his fall until a good 300 yards lay between the fallen man and the rest of the patrol. Instantly then the Lieutenant wheeled round and galloped furiously back through a perfect hail of bullets, to where the trooper lay.

Dismounting as calmly as a man might in the Row, Lieutenant Norwood picked up the trooper settled him on his back and then, leading his horse with one hand carried the man steadily 500 yards or more until beyond the Boers' range.

One is sorry to have to say it of a now disbanded and vanquished foe but the Boers kept their fire steadily concentrated upon this heroic trio of two men and a horse until they were out of range. But the angel from Lindley was doubtless somewhere in the vicinity and, though wounded, Lieutenant Norwood was not disabled. Now the Victoria Cross is his; his gallant deed awaits the artist's brush.

A NEW OUTDOOR GAME.

A new game, not unlike our old-time prisoner's base, but differing sufficiently to afford fresh amusement, is now popular with German boys. In Germany they call it Mutzenraub," but the best name here for it would be "Cap Thief." Two lines are drawn or staked off upon the ground sixty-five paces apart. At a distance of twenty-five paces from one and forty paces from the other, a stake is driven, upon which a cap is hung. One boy is selected to act as umpire while the others, the more the merrier, choose sides and line up facing one another from the outer marks. Those nearest the stakes are the thieves or robbers, and those farthest are police. At a signal from the umpire one thief makes a dash for the cap on the stake and one policeman advances at full speed to capture him. The former has to advance twenty-five paces to the stake, seize the cap and return with it behind his own line. The latter has forty paces to make before reaching the stake, but as he has not to stop and turn, they are about evenly matched. If the policeman succeeds in placing his hand on the shoulder of the thief, before the latter has crossed his own line, he takes him back a prisoner and it counts one for the police. If he fails, he drops out of the game and the thieves score one. After all have tried, the side having the greatest number of points wins the game.

The Price of

COAL OIL

Is Down,

and you cannot afford to go without a LAMP, at the price we are offering them.

Lamp, Burner & Chimney

ONLY 20c.

All styles. Prices very low.

See our large stock and note the bargains.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Children's Wear.

Comfort in childhood makes health in maturity. We have pretty "togs" for children that will insure comfort and health in cold weather. See our interior display.

Special Flannelette Sale This Week.

As shown in display window, 5c., 6c., 7c. and 8c. Flannelettes for 5c. per yd., both dark and light colors. Our heavy stock must be CUT DOWN considerably to make room for the abundance of Xmas Novelties that go on sale next week—after Dec. 1st.

Eggs, Butter, Dried Apples and Poultry taken in exchange for goods.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

JEWELLERY.

We are just receiving a large stock of

SILVERWARE

of the Best Manufacture. Come early and secure a bargain from our good selection.

HERBERT HADLEY,
Jeweller, Conley Block.

The Helderleigh Nurseries,

WINONA, ONT.,

one of the Largest and Best Nurseries in Ontario. First-class stock and warranted true to name.

The undersigned is agent for the Township of Rawdon, and solicits your patronage.

JOHN GREEN, Sine P.O.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 20 in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, 200 acres, good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

ELIAS McKIM.

BOOTS & SHOES.

I have opened a Boot & Shoe Manufacturing and Repair Shop a few doors west of the Kerby House, Stirling, where I will be pleased to welcome all my old patrons, and by giving close attention to the quality of my work, I expect to largely increase their number.

A call is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SAMUEL J. DEMILL.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin. Thousands of ladies swear by them.

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Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

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F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.15 a. m.	Mixed.....	10.25 a. m.
Mixed.....	6.50 p. m.	Mail.....	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 29, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Meet me at Fred. Ward's Saturday night

Go to Brown & McCutcheon's for good Footwear cheap.

A market is likely to be established in Campbellford soon.

All Xmas Novelties on display at Ward Co.'s, after Dec. 1st.

The Rev. Dr. J. Henderson, one of the General Secretaries of the Missionary Society, will preach the Missionary Anniversary sermons in the Methodist Church, Stirling, both morning and evening, on Sunday Dec. 16th. Don't fail to hear him.

Have you seen Way's cold-proof muffler at Ward's.

Rev. E. W. Roland, of Albert College, will preach on the Rawdon circuit next Sabbath, as follows:—Bethel, 10.30 a.m.; Wellman's, 2.30 p.m.; Mt. Pleasant, 7 p.m. Rev. W. D. P. Wilson will preach anniversary sermons at Springbrook, on the Marmora circuit, same day.

The latest Xmas Shirts out at fred ward's

Messrs. Dean & Shibley, of New York have purchased the gas, electric light and street railway franchises of Belleville. The same firm have also secured the Trent river waterpower at Trenton, and are negotiating for power at Campbellford. They promise cheaper light and a better car service in Belleville.

Buy your Xmas present early at Ward Co's.

LOST.—Between Scott House sheds and Stickle's store, on Saturday night, Nov. 24th, a good woollen Horse Blanket. Finder please leave at NEWS-ARGUS office.

Winter Footwear cheap at Brown & McCutcheon's.

A notable event in Montreal is the opening of the magnificent new building erected on the best site of the principal street by the Family Herald and Weekly Star. The Family Herald's contemporaries are paying it the highest compliments. The new building is said to be the finest newspaper building in the world. This is saying a good deal for Canada. The Family Herald and Weekly Star has made gigantic strides.

Men's Underwear, 75c. per suit at Fred. Ward's.

The residence of Mr. Joseph Megginson, on the first concession of Sidney, near Trenton, was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last. He had made up a fire in the cook stove, and with his man had gone to the barn to look after his stock, when by some means the house took fire, and was all ablaze before he was informed of the fact by one of his neighbors. Very little of the contents were saved. There was some insurance on the building. Mr. Megginson was keeping bachelor's hall, but it is rumored expected to be married soon.

Caps for big heads, little heads, round heads, long heads, any kind of heads, at Fred. Ward's.

"The Bay of Quinte Churchman" for November publishes a fine portrait of the Right Rev. William Lennox Mills, D.D., Bishop of Kingtson, Co-Adjutor of Ontario. We notice by the same paper that the Bishop will on Thursday, Dec. 6th visit St. Mark's Rawdon, 12th line, at 2.30 p.m. On Friday, Dec. 7th, will vist St. Thomas', 8th line, at 10.30 a.m.; and Stirling at 7.30 p.m. On Saturday will leave Stirling for Trenton. On Sunday will be in Trenton at 11 a. m., and 7 p.m.; and Glen Miller at 3 p.m. On Monday, Dec. 10th, at Frankford at 7.30 p.m.

We have the goods, you have the money. We want to exchange. You can get better value for your dollar at Ward's.

Grand Musical Entertainment.

Under the auspices of the Choir and Epworth League of the Stirling Methodist Church, a grand musical concert will be held at the Methodist Church on Christmas night. The public are assured of something good, as not only our local vocal talent have kindly consented to take part, but the services of Miss DeGuerre, of Belleville have also been secured. Look out for further notice and bills.

"At Home."

The Methodist parsonage was the scene of a very pleasant gathering on Tuesday evening last, when the official members of the Methodist Church, Rawdon circuit, assembled there at the request of the pastor, Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, LL. B., for the purpose to transacting some circuit business.

There was a good representation from each of the appointments. No one seemed to have thought of offering even the excuse of one of old, who said, "I have married a wife and therefore I cannot come," for in this case each member present brought his wife with him. We, however, found that the good pastor's estimable wife was fully equal to the occasion, as the company were treated to a grand supper, consisting of an abundant supply of oysters, cake, and other delicacies such as would have tempted the appetite of the most fastidious. It is almost needless for me to add that ample justice was done at the tables, and that after spending the evening in the most social and friendly manner, and transacting the business in hand, we dispersed to our several homes each one apparently feeling the force of the truth, "How good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.

Rawdon, Nov. 28th, 1900.

A Silent Wedding.

On Tuesday, Nov. 27th, the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Wiley, Marmora, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, the occasion being the marriage of their eldest daughter, Edith, to Mr. Henry S. Whealey, of Toronto, both deaf mutes. Miss Vina Brown, of Stirling, aunt of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Fred Wiley, of Spring Brook, ably assisted the groom. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Geo. Dunkley, pastor of North Marmora, and was interpreted by Mrs. Davis, of Toronto, sister of the groom. The bride was given away by her father, and looked handsome in a travelling dress of navy blue cloth, trimmed with cream satin. After partaking of the wedding breakfast the happy couple left for their home in Toronto.

Watch for TURTLE Display at Ward Co's.

The Event of the Season.

Illustrated War Lecture.

It will no doubt be gratifying news to our townspeople to learn that arrangements have been made with Mr. W. S. White, special war correspondent for the Montreal "Star," with the Canadian troops in South Africa, who has just returned from the front, to deliver his thrilling and instructive lecture, accompanied by beautiful and life-like moving pictures, descriptive of the campaign, being genuine reproductions of actual scenes at the front.

Further particulars will be announced in our next issue. Meantime we are authorized to state that Mr. White will likely be here on Friday and Saturday of next week, and if he receives the patronage he has all along the line, there should not be a vacant seat in the hall.

The price of admission will be a popular one, so that no one need miss this exceptional treat.

The Christmas Ladies' Home Journal offers a superabundance of literary and artistic features in most attractive form. Among its nearly twoscore contributors are Mrs. Lew Wallace, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Charles Major, William Perrine, Clifford Howard and Elizabeth Lincoln Gould, while A. B. Frost, W. L. Taylor, Reginald B. Birch, Henry Hutt, George Gibbs and as many other illustrators supply its pictorial features. Apart from the articles having special holiday timeliness of interest, the notable features of the Christmas Journal include "The Innkeeper's Daughter Who Dissolved a President's Cabinet," "What May Happen in the Next Hundred Years," "Jerusalem as We See it To-Day," "Two Women's Gifts of Twenty-Five Millions," "The 'Little Men' Play," a dramatization of Louisa M. Alcott's delightful story; "Where Children See Saint Nick," "The Fourteenth Man," "Two Christmas Days at Rock Farm," "The Story of a Young Man," and "The Blue River Bear Stories," which are continued. Edward Bok has a thoughtful article on Christmas celebration, and there are various articles on women's wear, Christmas presents and edibles, while various other practical, helpful themes are ably presented. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

Attention Inventors.

We have received a copyrighted book entitled "How to Obtain Patent, Caveat, Trade Mark and Copyright Protection, with Decisions in Leading Patent Cases," published by E. G. Siggers, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. The book contains, among other things, a map of Washington, and is replete with information valuable to inventors. A copy of it will be sent free of charge by addressing E. G. SIGGERS, Patent Soliciting Department, Washington, D.C.

Half-a-Dollar Well Spent.

If it is not your habit to buy an illustrated book for your family's Christmas reading, try the experiment. TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT'S CHRISTMAS," sixty pages, full of stories and pictures, will interest everyone and widen the vision of all as Canadians. Four pictures suitable for framing, one of which—"Raphael's Mother and Child"—is an exact reproduction of the costliest and best picture in the world. No where else can you get the same value! Five dollars' worth of the best art and literature for 50 cents. Get it from your newsdealer, or from The Sheppard Publishing Company, Limited, Toronto.

General O'Grady-Haly, the officer commanding Her Majesty's forces in Canada, has issued an order that no spirituous liquors are to be sold in military canteens. Only beer and lager are allowed.

The faculty of Northern Indiana Normal School has prohibited football.

Thomas Irving, who fell from a scaffold near Marmora, died at Kingston Hospital on Sunday.

Alfred Deslauners, a laborer, of 120 Church street, Ottawa, went out to make arrangements for the funeral of his babe, five months old, and when he came back the child was alive and well.

Duncan McDonald, of Kenyon Township, Lot No. 10, sixth concession, who is hale and hearty at the age of a hundred and six years, was probably the oldest voter in Canada who marked his ballot on Nov. 7. He drove several miles to the polls. Mr. McDonald, despite his great age, is still quite smart.

That chap who out at Flower Station, on the Kingston & Pembroke Railway advertised for a wife and secured one in Fairfield county, Ohio, hasn't got her now. She remained with him for about two weeks, then left for home. He was older than what he said, quoth she; still as she confessed to thirty-five, which probably meant forty-five, a man able to palm himself off for a gay youth of fifty-two, was not much too old for her.

The Irl R. Hicks 1901 Almanac.

Whatever may be said of the scientific causes upon which the Rev. Irl R. Hicks bases his yearly forcast of storm and weather, it is a remarkable fact that specific warnings of every great storm, flood, cold wave and drouth, have been plainly printed in his now famous Almanac for many years. The latest startling proof of this fact was the destruction of Galveston, Texas, on the very day named by Prof. Hicks in his 1900 Almanac, as one of disaster by storm along the gulf coasts. The 1901 Almanac, by far the finest, most complete and beautiful yet published, is now ready. This remarkable book of nearly two hundred pages, splendidly illustrated with charts and half-tone engravings, goes as a premium to every subscriber who pays one dollar a year for Prof. Hicks' journal, Word and Works. The Almanac alone is sent prepaid for only 25c. Order from Word and Works Publishing Company, 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Clubbing Rates.

The Toronto Daily Star and the News-Argus for one year for $2.60. The Daily Star alone costs $2.00.

The Toronto Weekly Sun and the News-Argus from now to the end of 1901 for $1.75. The Weekly Sun has increased its subscription rate from 50c. to $1.00 per annum, and has increased its size from eight to ten pages.

The Weekly Mail and Empire and the News-Argus—both papers from now to the end of 1901, for $1.75.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mrs. J. C. Whyte, of Sidney Crossing, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Clute.

Mrs. Wm. Harris and daughter of Dresden, Ont., arrived on Tuesday evening last on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Martin.

Great Luck of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c. at all druggists.

Auction Sales.

FRIDAY, NOV. 30.—On Lot 14, in the 10th Con. of Rawdon, a lot of Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mrs. Annie Boyle. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

THURSDAY, DEC. 13.—On Lot 17, Con. 5, Rawdon, a lot of Farm Stock and Implements, the property of Mr. Leslie Maybee. Sale at one o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

Married.

KELLER-ROGERS.—On Nov. 28th, 1900, at the Methodist parsonage, Church St., Stirling, by the Rev. Wm. Johnston, Mr. Fred. Keller and Miss Mary Alice Rogers, both of Sidney.

Deaths.

MAYBEE.—In Stirling, on Nov. 28th, Emanuel Maybee, aged 90 years.

MCMECHAN.—In Rawdon, on Nov. 25th, THOS. MCMECHAN, aged 36 years, 10 months.

Furs from J. Boldrick & Son

always means the Best and Finest Quality,

and while others here may dabble in cheap stuff to compete with what you find here, they are simply out of it. No Furs the quality of ours can be sold cheaper than we offer them, and in the end they are the cheapest. Any Lady wearing our Furs feels she is dressed up-to-date and can't be sneered at. She is really a walking model for her neighbors to admire, and why should she not be by showing such exquisite taste. We invite all who wish to look nice in Furs to come to our Fur Store, where you will find the proper thing, especially in Caperines, Coats and Capes.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

LOOK OUT

For A Change in the Weather,

AND A DEMAND FOR

WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR & BLANKETS.

Our stock is well assorted, and this is the time to buy.

Flannels,
Flannelettes,
and Wrapperettes,

Finest Line in Town and at the Lowest Prices.

We always keep a Fresh Line of GROCERIES on hand. Try our 25c. Tea.

Highest prices paid for Dried Apples, Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,
" NORWICH UNION,
" SUN,
" GORE,

FARMS FOR SALE.
HORSE " "

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

New Goods Just Arrived and Put In Stock.

A nice line of LAMPS, colored and plain, also fancy, in both high and low goods. Lamp Burners and Shades.

A new line of Double Barrel Breech Loading GUNS, also, RIFLES, calibre 22, 32, 40, 44, 38-55. Our sale for these goods this season excels anything in the past. Prices are right.

400 dozen pairs of MITTS & GLOVES in stock. Prices from 25c. up. I have the best 25c. Mitten on the market.

A new line of CUTLERY, Desert, Table, Butter and Carving Knives, Carvers in a nice plush case.

A new lot of Handy Washing Machines.

See our Barrel Churn with Ball Bearings

A big line of Robes and Horse Blankets. All prices and quality to suit the customers.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
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If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

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Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Just a word about RUBBERS, which are so necessary this weather:—

We have LADIES' RUBBERS, at 25c., 30c., 35c., 45c. and 50c. per pair.

Ladies' ZIG ZAG, the latest modern Rubber, every pair guaranteed, 60c. pair.

Men's Lined or Unlined Rubbers, all the latest shapes, to fit any boot, at 50, 75, 85c. pr., all guaranteed.

Men's Lumber Rubbers, $1, $1.25, $1.50, (Stubproof) best made in Canada, guaranteed.

We have Women's Felts, Balmoral or Congress, $1.15 pr. (special.)
" " " " Slippers, 50c. pair, (special.)
" " Long Felt Boots for Men at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.50 pr.
" " Men's Felt Sox, 40, 50, 65, 75c., $1.00 and $1.25 pair.

These goods talk for themselves. Come and see them.

Buy your Xmas Shoes from us, and be satisfied of our superior stock.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

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Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.

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